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JANUARY, 1889.

# THE WOFFORD COLLEGE JOURNAL.

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Alumni Notes, Locals, Etc.

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# THE WOFFORD COLLEGE JOURNAL.

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PUBLISHED MONTHLY, AT $1 PER YEAR.

*Devoted to the interests of Wofford College.*

VOL. I. **JANUARY, 1889.** NO. 1.

## SALUTATORY.

THE WOFFORD COLLEGE JOURNAL, in making its entrance into life, does not come with aspirations to fame, nor to a place among the leading literary journals of the day. It was conceived of an honest purpose among the young men of the College to further their own development, and to give to the public the matter of the best literary character they are capable of.

While the motives which brought about its birth are not ambitious, yet they are pure, and in taking its place among the literary papers of the country, it hopes to have a kind reception, and shall not be incensed at any just criticism made upon it.

## A Plea for Liberal Culture.

The mercenary spirit so characteristic of this age is affecting detirmentally our educational interests. Nothing is allowed as worthy of pursuit which will not bring its speedy return in gold or glory. So we hear the *cui bono* on every hand. Of what use is Latin and Greek? Why study Metaphysics? What need for Astronomy? Why should we waste time in Mythology? One by one the different branches of the old College Curriculum are brought into questions and too often either entirely surrendered or so crippled as to be of little use. The reasons for this state of things are not far to find. The spirit of hurry which possesses the American mind, like an evil genius, cannot take time to lay the foundation of a broad culture in the study of ancient and modern classics, and the sciences. Boys must hurry through school and college and be in business at twenty, or the opportunity to make a fortune may be lost. The ideal of greatness, a long purse, is a great curse upon us. We fall down and worship anything of gold, be it

serpent, calf, or ass. To be rich is to be both great and happy. And what good will Greek and Latin do in helping one to make money? Who of the great Americans were educated men? Webster, Calhoun, Clay and— Ah! but were they great men? Wern't they poor? Besides they lived long ago. They are not the style now. The typical American now is not a man with a brain, but a man with a million. It is a serious infestation of popular thought—this mercenary idea. Its moral import and bearing are dreadful to contemplate. But aside from this, and looking only at its influence upon our educational work we see what havoc it is making of all that may be called liberal culture. When public opinion is strong in the direction of money-making rather than knowledge-getting, and parental authority is not exercised in a different direction, we may expect our young people to drift with the tide.

Our educational system—or rather, want of system—is such that this popular demand meets a ready supply. Most of our Colleges are poor and dependent upon patronage for support. They must have students or close up. The Faculties may exhort and plead for a high standard, but what cares young America with his father behind him saying, "Let the boy have his way?" If this College does not teach what he wants, he can go to another that will; and so the curriculum is suited to young Mr. Hurryup's opinion, and the good sense and experience of cultured educators passes for naught. Hence "Business" Colleges are scattered over the land whose chief "business" it is to sell diplomas and to fill the pockets of the faculty (!)

It is a matter of rejoicing that in the midst of this state of affairs there are some American Colleges with sufficient endowment to live without patronage and which can consequently adhere to their standard, preserve the seeds of a liberal culture, and waits for a tuan in the tide of popular opinion. To these we must look for redemption from this evil.

The multiplication of unendowed Celleges tends to the lowering of the standard of education. Instead of engaging in the work of true education it is a kind of intellectual shop-keeping, each one offering its wares at the lowest price and, as in all merchandise, when the price gets lower than that for which the legitimate article can be made, shoddy must be offered in its stead. In the South, especially, we need some Colleges of high grade, well endowed, to serve as a breakwater against this tide of evil sentiment which is growing as it goes

The blame of this state of things is not altogether with the Colleges. There is a cause lower down. Our common schools give no impulse toward a generous education. In many States in the South what are called common schools are a farce, if that should be called a farce which trifles with interests so high and sacred. Were these schools taught by competent teachers, the terms are not long enough to prepare boys for college in a score of years.

But competent teachers cannot be procured for the paltry pittance offered. Thirty, forty, or fifty dollars a month for three months in the year! who will accept such a position but women who are glad to get anything to do, so few are the ways open to them to help themselves, or men who have failed at everything else, or young men who teach school while preparing to enter some other vocation? Consequently there is a long hiatus between the schools and the Colleges which aspire to anything like a classical standard. Then the Colleges must come down or the schools must come up, and from present indications there is little hope of the latter. There is great need for some wise legislation on this question. But shall we ever have it? "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick."

But it is claimed in justification of narrowness in education that this is an age of specialists. So great is the mass of literature—so far has development gone along the lines of study and work, that no man can hope to perfect himself in all; and so sharp has competition become, that only specialists can hope to succeed in anything. All this may be true. It is well for us that we have specialists, but they are not made out of partially educated men. Let us have some foundation upon which to build a special culture. We think of men like they were mere machines to be constructed after a certain pattern and made to produce a certain result. What education is designed to accomplish is to train the mind to think, and a man

who has learned to think, who has control of his mental energies, is prepared to enter upon his chosen vocation and to make a specialist of himself. What matters it by what means he learns to think? Is there one kind of thought for agriculture, another for law another for medicine—a different kind for every different work? Or is it the same kind of thought directed in different channels? The athlete developes his muscles. He practises with the apparatus of the gymnasium; not that he expects to use these, but he developes his muscles by their means, that he may the better use the instruments or weapons he may afterward choose. And he does not go at his education blindly. He takes the opinions of others, based upon long experiences and practical results, which justify the wisdom of the course. Shall we be less wise in mental development? Shall we allow those who know nothing of education from personal experiance, and who have not informed themselves by observation and reading to decide what is best in this most important matter? Or shall the experience of ages be set aside by the lordly *ipse dixit* of the money—hungry or lazy youngsters who think they know by intuition more than others have found out by patient experiment.

By all means let us have specialists, but do not begin such special culture in the primary schools or in the Colleges. Let the Universities provide for this. The old College curriculum of Latin, Greek, Mathematics, English, etc., has never been improved upon as a means of mental development. They have fallen somewhat into disfavor for the reasons we have mentioned.

We enter our plea for a broad and liberal education. Let the Colleges insist on this, and let parents stand by the Colleges; for it is to be presumed that the experience of the best minds of the past is likely to be correct as the hastily formed and biased opinions of boys who are in too great haste to "get inio life,"

A. COKE SMITH.

## John Esten Cooke.

At the outbreak of the war, Simms, Gayarre', Tucker and Kennedy had done their best work. A much younger man than any of these—a man who belonged to the same romantic school—was John Esten Cooke, who had just succeeded in winning his spurs when his literary career was interrupted by the war.

Cooke was born in 1830 at Winchester, Virginia, an old town that has long been one of the most influential literary and social centres in the Valley of Virginia. It is the present home of three literary women of note—Mrs. Margaret J. Preston, Miss Frances Courtenay Baylor, and Miss Julia Magruder. John Esten Cooke's father, a typical Virginia gentleman of the old school, was a lawyer of some reputation, and man of abundant means and flowing hospitality. One of his sons, Philip Pendlton Cooke, lived only long enough to write one or two poems of marked merit and to establish the reputation of being the most ardent huntsman in the Valley. It was amid such surroundings that John Esten Cooke was born and grew to manhood. The very air he breathed was filled with Old World traditions. Such men as the Fairfaxes has stamped upon the thought and manners of the neighborhood the impress of the English manor-house; and the men and women among whom Cooke spent his early life were strong and clear-cut types. They knew what they believed and had the courage of their convictions—convictions they sometimes expressed, it must be conceded, with more or less arrogance, while their finer social instincts, their lofty ideals and gentle courtesy, that fine aroma of breeding which is distilled from one generation to another,—all these came to them as an inheritance. And no wonder it is that so often in his stories he draws with loving hand pictures of that charming old life which he knew and loved so well. His touch never failed to grow kindly when he came to write of "the tender grace of a day that is dead."

John Esten Cooke was called to the bar at the age of twenty one,

but early abandoned that profession for the more congenial pursuit of letters. Cooke and Simms stand alone in this: they were the only ante-bellum novelists in the South who followed the profession of letters, strictly speaking, as their first and only love. It is true that both studied law in early years, and both as early abandoned it for letters.

Cooke's earliest romances deal with colonial life in Virginia. The best known of these are Bonnybel Vane, Canolles, Fairfax, My Lady Pocahontas, and the Virginia Comedians. The last named will serve as a type of the others. The LOCUS of the story is Williamsburg, the colonial capital of Virginia, which was at that time the social, political, and literary centre of Virginia. Patrick Henry, the young radical, figures as one of the minor characters. The time is one decade before the Revolution, and the growing spirit of liberty can be felt in its pages. But the most interesting persons in the story are the players—the English actor Hallam and his troupe—who were the first to put a play of Shakespeare upon American boards. A young planter becomes infatuated with one of the actresses, the adopted daughter of Manager Hallam, who, however, does not return his affection. Many of the scenes are stormy. The young planter, who has just returned from Oxford, vows that he will marry her at all odds. She pluckily repulses him at every step, and is at the time in love with another young gentleman of the colony. Effingham, the young Oxford blade, not only meets with rebuff from Miss Hallam, but is jeered and ostracised by the "cocked-hat gentry" for degrading himself by trying to marry an actress. This puts the young Hotspur on his mettle. In the teeth of threats, he swears roundly that he will take the young actress to the governor's ball and lead her through the Minuet. This he does with great dignity, coolness and pluck. Here is the climax. Just after the ball, the actress marries the poor young farmer, Effingham, jilted, gets the sulks, but soon becomes ensnared in the toils of a high-born maiden; Hallam, the actor and manager, disbands his troupe, goes to live with his daughter and son-in-law, and the remainder of his days he spends on the banks of the James, doing his best every day to diminish the quantity of apple-toddy which so ensnares the world, and in reciting reminiscences of the great Congrere, with whom he once had the honor of shaking hands. The usual number of quarrels, duels and dashing rides in the night, which belong to romance, are interspersed at the proper places. The merit of the story is its dramatic action and vivid description. These qualities are, in truth, Cooke's strongest points. They brought fame to the young writer by the time the bugle-note sounded the call to arms in 1861. He dropped his pen, hung up his fox-horn, and donned the gray jacket. He rose to the rank of Major, serving first on the staff of Stonewall Jackson, and later with Stuart. Thus he became personally acquainted with many of the leading figures of the civil war, whom he describes so accurately, and often graphically, in his later works. In 1867 he married a daughter of Dr. Robert Page, a relative of Thomas Nelson Page, and thereafter made his home at The Briers, in the Shenandoah Valley, devoting a good deal of his time to agricultural pursuits, his pen at the same time being rarely idle. In his later years he saw that it was no longer fashionable for people to read romances, since Mr. Howells and Mr. James had spoken on that subject as those having authority. Mr. Cooke made no complaint at being shelved with Cooper and Simms. If the public taste had

hanged, he was ready to stop writ-
ng romances, and was very willing
o spend the remainder of his days
istening to the murmur of the Shen-
ndoah, which flowed by his door,
o the rustling of his corn fields, and
o the prattle of his babies.

It was soon after the war that Cooke published his popular story—Surrey of Eagle's Nest—a vivid story of the war containing pen-pictures of Jackson, Stuart, Ashby and other popular leaders. It contains also the story of the life and death of the brave Captain Farley, a South Carolinian by no means unworthy of the admiration and gratitude of our people. The story deals with the first years of the war when Confederate hopes beat high. This happy note runs through the whole story. We see the dashing Stuart, whom he calls the flower of cavaliers," with his jaunty cap and jingling spurs; we hear his merry laugh, or catch the last echoes of "jine the cavalry," as he gallops over the hills with his staff "to tread just one measure" at some hospitable manor-house.

This story was followed by Mohun, a kind of sequel, which deals with the closing years of the struggle Its pages are more sombre; faces become graver; even the gay Stuart has become serious, but with the old dash rides to his death without flinching; then come the final days when the Confederacy goes down in gloom.

These two war stories were followed by Hilt to Hilt, Hammer and Anvil, and others of like character. His other works not yet mentioned are Dr. Vandyke, Her Majesty the Queen, Leather Stockings and Silk, Out of the Foam, Pretty Mrs. Gaston; and the Maurice Mystery. Up to the time of his death, in 1886, he continued to write poems. stories, and sketches for the newspapers and magazines. Perhaps if he had written less, and had paid more attention to artistic finish, his fame would be more secure; but he has given us graphic pictures of sturdy men and stirring times which will entitle him to a secure, if not a high, place among the romancers of this generation.

A. W. LONG.

## An Aspect of the German Novel.

Barfuszele, or Little Barefoot, is the title of a German novel which the Sophomore class will shortly begin to translate: it may not, therefore, be uninteresting to the members of that class at least to have a general outline of the literary character of the book.

It belongs to that class of works which the Germans call "Dorfgeschichten," and which I will translate freely as meaning "village-love." Berthold Auerbach, its author, is, perhaps, the most popular writer of these tales, his wonderfully graphic pictures of village life having been acknowledged and appreciated widely not only in Germany, but also in England, France and America. The merit of the book mainly consists in its portraiture of the German national character, with its rough, homely peculiarities.—This, together with the sterling value of the life it inculcates, added to the interesting descriptions it gives of that beautiful Schwarzwald country, as yet unfamiliar to all but the tourist, contribute to render the novel a German classic of to-day. The wide circulation obtained for this and other works of the same order leads us to reflect that there is something worthy of note in the passion of the day for translations of German novels. When we remember that novel-literature, strictly speaking, belongs as peculiarly to the English as old comedy to the Greeks, or satire to the Romans, it is natural to suppose that whereas

there may not be in the German novel as many or as great excellences as ours possess, still they must contain some feature characteristically their own, which supplies a want felt by the popular mind.

The Germans themselves have not been carried away by their novelists. Translations of Scott, Dickens and Bulwer form a great part of the novel-raading among high and low in Germany. The writer among them who has found, and deserved to find, most favor for his novels, is Gustav Freitag, and he has produced but few books. The fact is Germans in some respects are as incapable of producing a novel-literature as the Greeks and Romans were. They know little more than the ancients of Love as the grand passion.—Where marriage is arranged by the parents, made for money, or for the amount of house-linen the bride can bring as a dowry, it is no wonder that the English novel finds no counterpart. Modern German love can not make a novel, and when they force their heroes to love in the English style, the incongruity between their manners and their emotions is almost ridiculous. There is, however, a certain charm found in them and it consists for the most part in their naivete. After you have followed Dickens or Thackeray through the most intricate mazes of humor, motion and action, have seen a real human turned wrong side out, and watched every quivering of its nerves under the experiment of all possible circumstances, there is a sense of relief in the change when you take up a German story, in which only a few of the minor chords of human life are struck; in which you find an easy plot, instead of the complicated structure of the modern English novel, and in which, if it is well done, a sweet and natural description acts as a mild narcotic, enabling you to find in yourself the romance which is not supplied by the book. The reader can get through the pathetic German novel without actually using his pocket-handerkchief; but the touching power of their downright pictures of homespun griefs and sufferings will always attract and retain his sympathy. The characters of these books are not men and women to inspire admiration so much as to provoke an affectionate interest. In this respect they are failures; the hero, if there be one, is not strong enough to occupy the central position. In our conception of a novel, we expect to do something more with a hero than condole, laugh, or shed with him an occasional tear. He must awaken in us wider sympathies. He must, above all, be greater than ourselves in some way, no matter what; but never our equal. So novels like Barfuszele have not much interest for those who value highly the concentrated expression of passion, who appraise men and women by their susceptibility to it, and novels as they afford the spectacle of it. These Germans are meditative writers, sheltering themselves from the agitations of the outward world, and laying greatest value on an almost elementary expression of elementary feelings, sometimes, indeed, with a penetrative pathos, which puts them in the same rank with the masters of the sentiment of pity in literature, they collect in a novel all the traces of vivid excitement which are to be found in the pastoral world; but here the realist lays down and the romancer again takes up the pen. The German novelist of to-day is the legitimate heir of the old Bards and Minnesingers of former days. Steering clear of the perplexing problems with which our critical and argumentative novels are so fond of dealing, they have to seek their subjects in rural life, to which still clings the scent of the woods, and which has the most affinity to Nature's self. Their ro-

mances are often weird, strange stories of the people, intermixed with folk-lore and ghostly legends; but seldom attempting to picture society, taking the word in its restricted sense. The unpeopled air—the caverned deep—the thunder of the wind through the forest aisles—the dreary and mistery that hang around old castles—and the spirits that ride the blast, appeal to the German mind with great force, and are portrayed by it more readily than are the sin and deception and conventionality which haunt the halls of the mansions and palaces of the city. With our more modern and altogether rational ideas, we find small sympathy for such absurdities; but nevertheless the avidity with which these German novels are being translated and read, is sufficient proof that there yet remain a goodly number of old fogies left lagging far enough behind the "spirit of the time" to enjoy such things. J. H. MARSHALL.

# ALUMNIANA.

## The Class of '67.

There were only two graduates in this class—J. A. Foster and J. W. Shipp. This class has now no living representative. They, with two or three others, were the fragments, so to speak, of a class that had entered college in the early part of the late war. After the surrender of the Confederate armies, they returned to college—one from prison, the other from the field—to complete their education which had been interrupted for a few years. This was at a time, when it was difficult to persuade a young man that his country needed more than ever well trained and educated citizens, as it had lately required brave and patriotic soldiers. Consequently Foster and Shipp were left alone to complete the Senior year of the course. In the chaotic condition of society and of business at this time, when the consequences of war filled men's minds with despair and even with terror, to return to the quiet and peaceful ways of college life seemed too much like hope for the future. But such hope had these young men, and they went to work with cheer and earnestness.

As this was a small class, and the undergraduates not being very numerous, and there being no Alumni Orator or Society Debates, it was a matter of some difficulty to arrange a complete programme of Commencement exercises. The number of students had not been sufficient for some time to revive the Calhoun and Preston Societies: so there was organized what was called a "Consolidated Society," which existed until there was a general desire to reestablish the old societies. This "Consolidated" selected Rev. Abner Porter, D. D., pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Spartanburg, to deliver the Oration, the two graduating speeches being made the same evening. Foster and Shipp were members of the Calhoun Literary Society; the former was also a member of the Chi Psi fraternity. Shipp was the first graduate to complete the entire course without an absence from any college duty.

The political condition of our State tended to make many young men, either with education or capital, seek other fields for investment or employment. Both of these young men taught for a year or two—one in Georgia, the other in Kentucky—

and in due time received their A. M. degree from their Alma Mater.

Foster, inheriting decided taste and aptitude for a business life, after a few years, sought a wider field in New York City, where his integrity of character, faithfulness and ability in all his business relations, united with a most pleasing address, so won the confidence of a large mercantile house, as to cause them to offer him a partnership in their business. This position he held until his death, which occurred in Spartanburg, November, 1886.

Shipp, though not one whit a politician, took great interest in most of the political questions of the day, subscribing for and reading very closely an unusually large number of monthly magazines and newspapers. As a result, he was an interesting talker, when among a few intimate friends. Being of a modest, retiring nature, with never a desire to enlighten a new acquaintance as to his past, present and future, he carried a reserve of manner, which sometimes was misinterpreted and it even repelled men like himself, noble and true, sympathetic and affectionate, but who were cast in a different mould. He was like some double stars, which by nearness and observation are clearly individualized. His was not a scattering, broadcast deliverance of fellowship and sympathy, but, desiring above all things to be true, he would gently allow you to select another for your friend, as he wished to do likewise.

I never knew a man who desired more to be on the right side of a question, for the truth's sake, though he had, at times, to right about face in order to get there, and when wrong he would say so. I have seen him undergo this crucial test.

I would not allude to a little incident in his life, which happened a few years ago, when he was on a visit to Florida, but that I might quote the remark of some one, when this incident was related in a group of ladies and gentlemen. Some one mentioned the fact that young Shipp had found one morning, under his pillow, in a Florida hotel, a purse of $30,000; and not knowing him personally, it was intimated by some one that if he (Shipp) had had opportunity and time, that purse would never have been heard of again. The reply of a friend was: "No, you don't know the man—that view of the find did not pass through his brain."

After teaching for several years in the Prep. department of Wofford College, he went to Germany to devote himself to the study of ancient and modern languages. On returning to this country, he accepted a call to Vanderbilt University as tutor; subsequently he was offered the position of librarian and treasurer of the University. After filling this position most acceptably for several years, he went to Arkansas, where, amidst most flattering prospects for success as teacher, his health failed. He removed to Clarkesdale, Miss., this past fall, hoping to regain his usual strength and energy. At first some improvement was noticeable, but on Saturday, the 24th of Nov., he became much worse, and died about 1 o'clock, Tuesday, the 27th. When informed that he could not recover, he said he preferred to live, but that he had long since made preparation. He said it mattered little where he was buried, but he preferred to be taken to his old home near Cheraw, S. C. From information received, I learn that he made a "fine impression as teacher, Christian and gentlemen," and his activity in Church work was very highly commended.

Foster and Shipp spent most of their boyhood and early manhood in Spartanburg, S. C. Their life was exemplary to an unusual degree. As their school-mate and college-

iate, I can recall no act or expres-ion of either that would be a stain pon a clean and pure life-record.

D. A. DUPRE'.

## Working for Wofford.

THE ALUMNI OF THE COLLEGE TRYING TO ENDOW A CHAIR FOR THE COLLEGE.

Never before in the history of Wofford College have the alumni shown so great interest in their alma mater as at present. At the recent commencement exercises, the attendance of alumni and old students was much greater than usual. All seemed to be pleased with their visit and all went away fully aroused as to the needs of the College, and fully determined to lend a hand in helping to place the old College on a firm financial basis. All who were present at the recent commencement promise to attend next year and to do all in their power to induce others to come. The enthusiasm is great—so great that the pocketbook has been touched. All agree in saying that the work done at the last commencement was the best ever done at any commencement of Wofford College.

On Tuesday afternoon of commencement week there was a meeting of the Alumni Association in the hall of the Calhoun Literary Society. The hall was full of interested alumni, who discussed the affairs of the College with great earnestness and interest. All resolved that better work must be done in the past. It was determined to give the regular alumni medal at the next commencement to that student in the department of physical science who should prepare the best paper on some special subject connected with the department. The medal will be awarded on the decision of the professors of physical science of the South Carolina College, Erskine College, Furman University and Newberry College. It was also agreed that hereafter every member of the association should pay an annual fee of two dollars.

The most important work of the meeting, however, was the adoption of a resolution appointing an executive committee of the alumni, whose duty it shall be to do all in their power to increase the patronage of the College, to encourage a fraternal feeling among the alumni, and to ganize county and town alumni associations wherever they considered it advisable. This committee will consist of a president, a vice-president, a secretary and three members from each judicial circuit of the State. The committee has not yet been appointed, and as it is a most important working factor the president will take his time in making the appointment.

Before the meeting adjourned the subject of finance was brought up and a number of stirring speeches were made. Mr. E. L. Archer soon came to the point and proposed to give $500 to an alumni fund for the use of the College, the money to be paid within five years with interest at 7 per cent. Dr. H. Brer and Prof. A. Coke Smith offered to do likewise. Then subscriptions began to pour in and the secretary was kept busy making up the list. A notable feature was that every member of the class just graduated subscribed.—When the list was added up it was found that $5,100 had been raised. A letter received from Prof: Smith yesterday says that the work is going on and that responses are still coming in from alumni. A circular will be sent to every alumnus and every effort will be made to raise a handsome fund. It is hoped that sufficient money will be raised for the endowment of a chair in the College faculty to be known as alumni chair.

The enthusiasm of Tuesday after-

noon was felt at the banquet that night. It was a jolly meeting of old friends and classmates. It was enjoyed by all and will never be forgotten by those who attended it. The supper was all that any taste could desire, and the speeches were appropriate and witty. W. J. Montgomery, R. W. Simpson, Bishop Duncan, W. D. Kirkland. W. L. Gray, J, L. Glenn, J. L. Weber, F. C. Woodward, Charles Petty. A. Coke Smith, A. E. Moore and others contributed to the flow of the soul. The occasion was so fascinating that it was 3 o'clock before the dining hall was deserted.

Under the lead of Prof. A. Coke Smith the alumni are work for the College. Their mark is high, and every indication now is that they will accomplish their purpose. Next year they will have another grand reunion, at which they will hear reports from the work in the various fields· Col. R. W. Simpson has been selected as the anniversary orator, and the Spartanburg alumni will have the banquet in charge

[*Charleston News and Conrier.*

# ALUMNI NOTES.

Wofford's first graduate, Samuel Dibble, is still holding his own among South Carolina Congressmen. He wields a strong influence in the Capitol at Washington.

S. G. Sanders, '71 (a. m. '74) is Professor of Latin and Greek in the University of Georgetown, Texas.

Governor Shands, of Kentucky, is a Wofford man. He gave the College a pleasant visit last year.

Death has lately robbed us of one of our prominent alumni, J. W. Shipp, '70. The resolutions drawn up by his fellow townsmen, are given in their proper place.

Rev. R. D. Smart, '68, is doing good work as pastor of Bethel Church, Charleston, S. C.

J. B. Cleveland, '72' gave us an unsurpassed address on last Founder's Day, October 19th, in which he gave an instructive account of Ben Wofford's life.

H. H. Newton, '72, was Marlboro's Solicitor last year and is still taking the lead in his county's politics.

A. H. Harlle, '74, is a thriving lawyer at Silver City, New Mexico. He has already amassed considerable property.

E. W. Martin, '75, who presided sver the Preston debate last year, is a rising lawyer in Atlanta, Ga.

J. G. Clinkscales, '76, is the newly elected professor of Science and Latin in the Columbia Female College.

J. A. Finger, '76, is the principal of the Meeting St. School, Charleston, S. C. The Council have just finished a fine school building for his occupation.

T. M. Raysor is a rapidly rising member of our Legislature.

J. C. Kilgo, the agent of the College, will doubtless push Wofford's reputation even further than it is now.

J. L. Weber, '82, is Captain Dawson's right-hand-man on the Editorial Staff of the 'News and Courier.'

H. W. Cromer, who, though blind, attended the College a few years, is a successful Prefessor at the South Carolina Institute for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind, at Cedar Springs. S. C.

S. C. Doar, '74, is a successful planter t McClelansville, S. C.

Rev. G. W. Walker, '72, has for many years held the Presidency of he Pain Institute, Augusta, Ga

W. G. Blake, '83, is principal of a ine Academy in Florida.

J A. Chapman, '83, is a successful New York lawyer.

L. J. Blake, '84, has a good position s M. D., in Philadelphia, Penn.

M. H. Moore, '84, is practicing law at Columbia.

M. Pegues, '84, is cotton agent at Anderson for Walker & Fleming of this place.

H. B. Carlisle, '85, is Trial Justice of Spartanburg.

J. A. Campbell, '86, is first Assistant in the Bennettsville High School.

W. L. Weber, '87, is a Professor in the Bingham's Military Institute.

W. A. Law, '83, is Stenographer for this judicial circuit.

J. A. Law, '87, is now at Charlotte, N. C.

J. M. Rogers, '87, is principal of a a high school at Mullin's, S. C.

J. J. J. Burnet, '84, is a Professor at the Wofford College Fitting, of which A. G. Rembert, '84, is Head Master.

R. W. Simpson, one of the founders of the Preston Society, is a thriving lawyer at Anderson, S. C,

GILES L. WILSON has charge of a school in Sumter county.

REV. J. W. WOLLING, a Missionary to Brazil, is now visiting friends in this State.

J. CHOICE EVINS is principal of the Georgetown Graded Schools.

J. L. EASTERLING died 16th September, 1888.

REV. E. P. TAYLOR was sent by the late Conference to Kinard's Circuit.

J. J. GENTRY is doing business in the city.

☞ALL BOOKS sent to this journal will be reviewed and notices made.

## Prof. John W. Shipp.

In common with many others who knew his worth, we are deeply pained to hear of the death of Prof. John W. Shipp, which took place at Clarksdale, Miss., December—. He was a son of the late Dr. A. M. Shipp. In him were rarely blended the elements that make a good citizen, successful educator, and useful Christian. He was public-spirited, scholarly, diligent, and devout; he made his influence felt for good in all the circles he touched. Here in Nashville, where he was known, he was highly esteemed: In the new home where he died he had won the esteem and good-will of all classes of people by the exhibition of the qualities of a high Christian manhood. This appreciation of him fonnd expression in the following action.

Whereas it has pleased our heavenly Father, in the dispensation of his providence, to call our brother, John W. Shipp. from his labors on earth: therefore be it

*Resolved*, 1. That in the death of Brother Shipp the Church has been deprived of one of its most consistent, faithful, and devoted members, the comunity of a useful citizen, and the Central High School, of which he was Principal, of a proficient and earnest worker.

2. That we bow submissively to this dispersation of our Father's will: we will cherish the example of Brother Shipp in his devotion to the Church, and that we will endeavor to imitate his Christian walk and graces.

3. That we tender to his aged mother and other relatives our Christian sympathy in their bereavement, and pray that they may be divinely sustained in this sorrow.

4. That a copy of these resolutsons be furnished his mother, and a copy sent to the Nashville Christian Advocato and Clarksdale *Banner* for publication.

J. A. RANDOLPH, L. C. ALLEN, W. P. WILBERGER, *Committee.*

We sorrow with the bereaved family circle, most of all with the widowed mother, whose heart bleeds afresh. May our heavenly Father support and comfort them by his grace!

*Nashville Christian Advocate.*

# EDITORIAL.

## Wofford College Reading Room.

From time out of mind it has been charged against colleges that they are not practical. A large class of men has always been found ready to say that a college is a good place to put a boy to make him a pedant, but, it is claimed, no place to prepare a youth for the active duties of life. In the days that are gone, there has been some ground for this charge, but the imputation is becoming more and more groundless and foolish.

There is nothing, perhaps, at Wofford that tends more to bring young men in contact with the outside world than does the reading room. Here they touch elbow with the leading writers and thinkers of the day. The opportunity is afforded them of informing themselves on the questions that are agitating the public mind.

The reading room is furnished with many of the best reviews and newspapers of the country. The bill of fare here provided is so varied that he, who cannot find something to suit him is hard to please It is gratifying to one who has been laboring over the abstrusities and something seeming absurdities of 'Dewey's Psychology' to come here and find that men are studying and discussing questions that have smawped him in the class-room. It gives a tinge of real life to the political economy to read of questions that are of practical importance in everyday life. A flood of light is often cast upon Greek and Latin texts by papers discussing the character, and social and political environment of men previously met in the class room. This good influence is felt in all departments of the College, and the reading room has come to be recognized as a valuable auxiliary in collegiate education.

The student who attends the reading room will not go from college a rude school boy, but he will know something about what is going on in the world.

W. P. F.

---

THE BLAIR BILL, which has been taken up again by Congress, and which now has some chance of becoming a law, has awakened a deep interest throughout the country, and especially the South. Our educational problem is a complicated one. The situation of the South is without a parallel in history; deluged by a flood of ignorance of the worst type, and that ignorance given all the rights of citizenship; for 24 years we have had to grapple with this terrible element, and to-day our future is neither clear nor secure. How long we can stand this strain upon us is only a question of time. So it is a question of great importance, "What effect will the Blair bill have upon our situation?"

In the *Sunday News* of January 6th, the opinions of the leading educators of the South upon this subject were given. President Carlisle, with characteristic comprehensiveness, says, that "our situation is critical and calls for heroic remedies," and is of the opinion that though there may be danger in handling so much money, and that the feeling of independence and self-support in the people of both races may be blunted; yet, in view of all objections, if the bill become a law, it may prove a blessing to the South.

President Grier, of Erskine College; Col. Johnston, of Tulane University, New Orleans; President Crowell, of Trinity College, N. C., are more emphatic in their expressions of the same opinion.

On the other side, Prof. F. C. Woodward, of the South Carolina University; W. A. Candler, of Emory College, and

·of. Chas. F. Smith, of Vanderbilt niversity, are of the opinion that its ffect would be disastrous. They take ıe ground that the tendency of this ll is toward paternalism, and that it ould be destructive to that feeling of lf-dependence which is the foundaon of national as well as individual haracter.

We agree with this view of the subect. Had we of the South exhausted very means, then it might be expedint to turn aside from our Constitution nd accept the lesser of two evils. But ve have not exhausted our efforts. Our chools are being planted upon a firm asis and are becoming more efficient, nd with patience and energy will be nade to meet the demands of the case. gnorance of letters is but one of the vils which threaten us. History proves hat where there is mental culture alone, ice, in all its forms, is rendered more otent, and were the millions of dollars proposed by the Blair bill poured into he South, and the negro with his presnt moral condition educated, our conlition might possibly be worse. The negro as he advances industrially and morally advances intellectually, and becomes a safe and valuable citizen. He is beginning to appreciate his position as a freeman, and, taking into consideration the short time of his freedom, has made wonderful advancement. Until our own exertions fail, we can afford to do without the Blair bill, which, on close investigation, seems to be an ingenious plan to rid the treasury of its surplus in order to maintain the high tariff.

E. D S.

---

IN the November 'Georgia Educational Journal,' Dr. J. H. Kirkland, of Vanderbilt, has an article defending the Roman method of pronunciation. It is written in answer to an artiele of Professor Bass.

* * *

REV. P. F. KILGO is pastor of the Lancaster M. E. Church, South.

ON Sunday, 9th December, Rev. W. J. Herbert preached the morning, and Rev. A. B. Earle the evening, sermon in the Spartanburg Methodist Church.

* * *

The following are the officers of the the two literary societies:

CALHOUN.

J. M. Workman, *President.*
A. M. Mucklenfuss, *Vice-Presiden.*
J. R. Goodloe, 1*st Critic.*
R. L. Rogers, 2*nd Crstic.*
G. G. Harlee, 3*rd Critic.*
A. R. Heyward, *Secretary.*
J. G. Baker, *Treasurer.*
G: F. Clarkson, *Recorder.*
R. B. Roper, *Librarian.*
G. Rouqui, *Censor Morum.*

PRESTON.

E. D. Mouzoun, *Preeident.*
R. A. Few, *Vice-President.*
W. P. Few. 1*st Corrector.*
B. F. Keller, 2*nd Corrector.*
T. G. Herbert, *Secretary.*
J. W. Nash, *Treasurer.*
J. H. Felts, *Cor. Secretary.*
H. F. Jennings, *Librarian.*
J. A. Barber, 1*st Censor.*
J. L. Daniel. 2*nd Censor.*

* * *

THE annniversary celebration of the Preston and Calhoun Societies will be held on Benjamin Wofford's birth-day. Each Society will be represented by one speaker, chosen from the Senior Class.

* * *

FRIDAY evening, 12th December, a joint debate of the two Societies was held in the Preston Hall.

* * *

THE students were given a week's holiday Christmas. Work was suspended on 21st December, and resumed the 31st December.

* * *

SAMUEL B. JONES, JR., and Miss Ernestine Heinitsh were married 20th December.

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FEBRUARY, 1889.

THE

# WOFFORD COLLEGE JOURNAL.

EDITORS:

E. D. SMITH, Chief;

CALHOUN: J. M. WORKMAN, A. M. MUCKENFUSS.

PRESTON: W. P. FEW, E. D. MOUZON.

J. W. NASH, Business Manager.

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# THE WOFFORD COLLEGE JOURNAL.

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## LITERARY.


E. D. MOUZON, W. P. FEW, Editors.


### THE EARLIEST COLLEGE JOURNAL IN AMERICA AND THE LATEST.

A few hours before the first number of this JOURNAL came to hand, I happened to take [illegible] a bound volume, "The Harvard Lyceum." Perhaps a short notice of this college periodical may be appropriate to these pages.

The Lyceum is about the size of this sheet, and contains twenty four pages in each number. It was published semi-monthly, the subscription price being three dollars a year. The first number appeared July 14th, 1810. The Editors, whose names are not mentioned, give a good opening address of three pages. One sentence of it is worth quoting: "Let literary attempts be encouraged, and literary success will result." The only allusion to the Editors is in this sentence, "The Lyceum will be conducted by a few students of the senior class of Harvard College; and is to receive all the time and all the exertions. which the paramount claims of other requisitions will permit." There is nothing to indicate the authorship of the articles except an initial letter in a very few instances. Every thing is impersonal. The first article in the number is on "Classical Learning," The writer asks, "How great would be the surprise of a boy at Eton or Westminster, if he were told that the study of Greek in most of our colleges, is bounded by the Testament and a little of Homer?" Another sentence will give some comfort to the student of to day, "Students usually

know not enough of the languages, to read them with tolerable ease: and the value of an author's sentiments, is forgotten in the toil requsite to discover them."

The range of subjects is very creditable to the young writers. A Latin rhyming ode in the measure of "Yankee Doodle," is found in one of the numbers. It is in honor of Hawkes, the English Naval commander of the last century. Rather as a warning, than as an inducement, we give one stanza:

"Jam Hawkins magnanimus,
Gallorum vires fregit,
Eosque (læti canimus)
Se dederi coegit,
Ex octo longis navibus,
Vix binæ rediere;
Vulneribusque gravibus,
Millia periere"

A young writer confessing his admiration for Campbell's poetry says he has ventured to translate an Ode of Horace (Book 2. Ode 16) in the style of Hohenlinden:

"With fainting heart, and weary knees,
The storm-beat sailor prays for ease:
When heavy clouds on boisterous seas,
Their torrents pour unceasingly," &c.

The Seniors of that day, were required to conduct "forensic disputations," a subject being assigned. Here we have one of these, by two speakers (anonymous as all the articles are) on the question: "Whether the language of a country be more perfect for being, in part, derived from other languages?" On both sides it is taken for granted that the Greek and Hebrew languages are especially original and underived. One of the speakers makes this point: "How would the ancient Israelitish youth, who received their education in the schools of the prophets, have murmured, if to arrive at a thorough knowledge of their native Hebrew, they had been obliged to pour over Amalakitish, Hittitish, Amoritish and Perizzitish lexicons and grammars!"

During the first few months of the existence of the Lyceum, five students of Harvard died. One of them died at the age of twenty seven. Reading the tribute to his memory, we infer that an "Admirable Crichton" has been seen on earth, as late as the beginning of this century; or, that extravagant eulogies are not one of the inventions of our own day. Here are a few sentences:

"Of the oriental tongues, the following were no less familiar to him than his own, viz: the Hebrew, Chaldee, Syriack and Arabick. It is a fact, that not a dialect, a word, a variation, throughout these four languages escaped his knowledge. With the Persian, Ethiopick, Samaritan, Bengalee, Turkish and Hindostanese he had a very thorough acquaintance, but he was unable to converse so readily in any of these, as in the four first mentioned. The European languages in which he had attained perfection were the Latin, Greek, French and Italian: he could read the Spanish, Portugese, and modern Greek. * * * * As a historian, he was intimately acquainted with every important fact in the chronology of Asia, Europe and America.

And yet, no Biographical Dictionary in reach records the name of this wonderful youug man."

"Ah! pensive scholar, what is fame!"

Edward Everett was in his seventeenth year, a Senior, at this time. The reader, who remembers this, may fancy that he can trace some signs of his pen as Editor or contributor. There is unusual dignity in these successive numbers. No allusion is ever made to the business features of the enterprise. We are surprised and even sorry for a moment, when, at the end of the eighteenth number, Volume 1., we find the "Concluding Address of the Editors." They are reticent and anomymous still. In three earnest and dignified pages, they give reasons for closing the Lyceum; "the deficiency of the subscription list has made it convenient to our publisher," being the reason assigned. They complain in manly style, that they had not received, even from their fellow students, the sympathy and support expected. The Editors had met with envy and jealousy, where they looked for kindness. But Dr. Samuel Johnson himself could scarcely have met the crisis with more dignity. After saying that often the best works of genius have not been rewarded, they close their Address, and the last number of the Harvard Lyceum, with these two sentences: "This is the very solace of despair. But of this despair and of its object, the Harvard Lyceum, we may truly say that we banish the one as easily from our minds as we dismiss the other forever from our presence."

The Dartmouth College Students had started a magazine a few years earlier (1800), the "Gazette," a diminutive sheet, to

which Daniel Webster, as a Senior, contributed. These were the first efforts, in the way of Journalism, by the colleges of our country. All the early Magazines failed in a few years. Some were too heavy, others too light. Some perhaps that deserved to live, died; while others, that deserved to die, lived awhile. Still others that were dead declined to be buried. Later efforts have been more successful. Yale College publishes the oldest now in existence, it having been started in 1836. From Monthlies or Semi-monthlies some have come to be weeklies, while there are two or three dailies. At the last Census, there were about two hundred and fifty College Magazines of all kinds in the United States. Perhaps there is not one such Journal on the Continent of Europe. In England they have not been successful.

A living writer, who has paid special attention to College Journalism, says: "The College paper gives to the students a considerable experience in practical journalism, affords an agreeable and profitable recreation, and gives to the world of patrons and friends of education an insight into the actual life of the College—a thing not to be gained from stately anuual catalogues. It advertises in a dignified way the institutions represented, and submits college sentiments, motives, prospects and deeds to the tests of deliberation and thoughtful perusal, and is a power in the college for good."

May the youngest College Journal in our county meet with some success in trying to reach this ideal standard!

JAS. H. CARLISLE.

## PAUL HAMILTON HAYNE.

—‡—

The subject of this sketch was born in Charleston, S. C., January 1st, 1830, and died at "Copse Hill," his home, July 7th, 1886.

Paul Hayne was a man of positive character and rare genius—a poet of unquestioned ability, of whom the country at large, and the south in particular, are justly proud

"*Poeta nascitur non fit,*" is an ancient phrase of palpable truth, yet the circumstances of the birth of a poet, and the early environments of the born poet have much, yea, very

much, to do in fanning into deeper brilliancy, or quenching the flame of the poetical art which has been kindled by nature in the breast of the poet.

"It is exceedingly doubtful," says one, "whether Tennyson ever would have written as he has, if it had been his fortune to work for his daily bread. Even had the genius all been there, the wide leisure would have all been wanting, so that he would have produced his poems under the pressure of a goad which would have destroyed all their beautiful spontaneity."

Our poet, like Tennyson, was in several respects well-born. In the first place good blood, if not the blood of barons or baronets, coursed through his veins. This is always a good heritage, and should produce the corresponding excellent fruitage in life. His ancestors, noble people, came early in the history of our country from England and settled in Charleston, S. C. And in that great struggle for human freedom, which shook two continents, and which in its results changed the destiny of nations, Paul Hayne's ancestors shrank not from the dangers and trials and horrid cruelties of warfare, but threw themselves, with conspicuous bravery, on liberty's side against their native land, and from them came some of the noblest patriots, whose blood ran freely for human freedom. His father, Paul H. Hayne, of whom we know very little, was a United States naval officer, who died at sea when little Paul was an infant at his mother's breast. His mother was a native of South Carolina, and was of good English and Scotch descent, and a woman in some respects, at least, well fitted to be a poet's mother. Perhaps the most distinguished member of Paul Hayne's family, unless it be Paul himself, was the Hon. Robert Y. Hayne, the renowned statesman and impassioned orator, who, while he was representing this State in the United States Senate, was not afraid to clash his steel against that of the foremost men in that body: nay, was not afraid to match his strength with Webster's. Robert Y. Hayne, the uncle of Paul Hayne, was one of South Carolina's most distinguished governors in the days when such an honor was well worth the winning. This great man played no insignificant part in forming the character and fitting the young fatherless Paul Hayne to fill the high position which he occupies in the galaxy of poets.

Perhaps a second particular in which Paul Hayne was well-born, was the place of his nativity. Without detracting one iota from Charleston's present glory, or damping in the least her noble pride of to-day, it goes without the saying, that Charleston of 1830, when Hayne was born, to 1850, during his earlier life, was in many respects superior for developing the genius of a poet than is our fair city of to-day. Even now, though Charleston may not be in this particular what she once was, she offers to the world a splendid sight for the birth-place of poets. She does not now, she did not then, afford the many natural advantages of Greece, with her lofty mountains, beautiful valleys, rolling hills, and gurgling streams and placid lakes, for development of the highest genius. But the advantages of Charleston were many. Paul Hayne was born and lived in Charleston during her "golden age." In the language of another, "Boston herself did not gather the mantle of self-importance in a more queenly manner about her than did this 'City by the Sea.'" There lay at her feet calmly at rest, or lashed into ten thousand furies by the God of the storm, the broad Atlantic in her immensity and grandeur to stir the deepest and keenest springs of this young dreamer's thoughts. She wafted to him to sooth him in gentleness of character her most delightful breezes and lulled him into dreaming with her balmy air. With these external advantages of Charleston of his day, must be coupled the even more potent influences which came from the culture of her citizens. Prosperity and ample wealth and good breeding made many of her inhabitants foremost among the letirati of our country. Paul Hayne grew up in the very midst of this. Of keen intellect, with an ambition all his own, and stimulated by ambitious kinsfolk, we find this boy able to read at three; and at *nine* his muse began that sweet plaintive song which swelled and matured and rose until she let fall upon the earth some of the sweetest and mellowest cadences which ever ravished human ear or thrilled human heart. It is not true though, he so wrote of himself,

> "Thy life is full of motion, perfume, grace;
> Mine, a low blossom in a shady place,
> Whereunto the zephyrs whisper—only they,
> Through the long lapse of the lonesome day.
>
> Thy lordly genius blooms for all to see,
> On the clear heights of calm supremacy,
> My humbler dower they only find, who pass
> With eyes that seek for violets, mid the grass."

Yet once more there seems to me to be a third particular in which Paul Hayne was well-born: Namely, he was born with ample means. This of course sometimes proves a curse, and in no sense a blessing. His fortune, however, seemed a bless-

ing, certainly a blessing to his muse. His means were sufficient to place him beyond and above that consuming care which some men *will* have, "What shall I eat, what shall I drink, or wherewithal shall I be clothed?" Being the possessor of ample means, he was enabled to procure the most liberal education of his day, thus being able to lay a foundation, broad and deep, which did not fail him when he came in his maturer manhood to build those beautiful monuments into his genius. He was also, by these means, enabled to stock his splendid library (which was lost, when his beautiful home was burned in Charleston during the bombardment of that city,) with the best and rarest books, which we are told, were his ever constant delight and as food for his mind.

Yet once more, his circumstances gave him the much needed time to pursue his literary studies, and the better to train his already keen intellect (an intellect that enabled him during his school life, to the discomfort of his fellow-pupils, to grasp all the school prizes.) Such, in brief, were some of the environments of Paul Hayne's earlier life, and which, we are compelled to conclude, were potent factors in the success of his poet-life.

The boyhood of Hayne is one of deepest interest. As "the boy is father to the man," if we are to know Paul Hayne, the man, we must form some acquaintance with Paul Hayne, the boy.

Paul Hayne was of fragile frame from his birth, and it is largely due to the tender, watchful care of a devoted and sensible mother, and to the ceaseless efforts of a deeply interested uncle that the boy lived to be a man. To strengthen and develop his feeble frame, out-door exercise and sports were early adopted. At six years of age little Paul had, by the assistance of his uncle, who would take the boy on his rides, learned to ride well. This sport seemed to have begotten a fondness for horses, which grew with his growth, and strengthened with his strength; his horses were wont to follow him as our dogs follow us.

Of course he learned to shoot. Where is the Southern youth that never did? But our boy, Paul, became to be an excellent marksman, and by his steady aim, he enriched his mother's table with many a brace of partridges before he entered his teens. We find him a capital swimmer, and skilled in the art of rowing. In a word, he achieved a success in all his boyish sports and undertakings. Thus it is we see the father of the man, who succeeded gloriously in his literary undertakings.

If we were to mark the chief characteristics of his nature, perhaps "*gentleness* and *love*, twin sisters," stand at the head. Certain it is, that these two are conspicuous. His gentleness

made him a fit associate for his mother, whom he always honored and delighted to serve. And his gentleness also made him the fit companion of his splendid wife, a woman who was always, from their early marriage, able to hold him, amid the wrecks of war, ruin of fortune, and blasted health, steady and true to his course. His love took on a thousand forms and traveled along almost as many lines. We find the man in love, of course, with nature, for who that has any poetry at all in his soul can fail to love nature? But Mr. Hayne, to a great degree, loved nature, and held converse with things which could neither move nor speak. It was Paul Hayne pre-eminently, who made the inanimate to throb through his verse. So much so that as we read, we hear the melancholy moanings of his "Georgia Pines," the voice of "Midnight Thunders," the whisper of the "Windless Rain." He loved the birds who received in some of his purest verses unmistakable evidences of his love and care. In turn, they would fly about him and warble to him their songs of delight. He loved the beasts of the field, and in their society our poet passed some of his ever happy moments. He loved children, with a love that was celestial. Such love will always merit its reward, in the fact it is always reciprocated. So greatly did the children of Mr. Hayne's neighborhood love him in turn for his love to them, that they could not be kept out his room during his last illness. On one occasion, Mr. Hayne, looking upon the wistful little faces lifted to him, said to his wife, "Minna, see! these are God's angels." Some of his last verses were to the children.

I have spoken of his devotion to his mother, who lived sufficiently long to see her only child honored in both this land and across the seas. I beg pardon for calling attention even to the fact that he loved his wife. *All* husbands love their wives. She was his demon (good spirit) who nerved him and inspired him and loved him, and who helped to fasten upon the door post of his humble home in Georgia, happiness in poverty, happiness in misfortune, happiness in sickness. Who can wonder that he loved his guiding angel! If we look at Mr. Hayne as a citizen, we find much in him to strengthen our admiration. His devotion to his southland was deep-seated and lasting. When troublesome times before the war between the North and the South broke on this fair land, Mr. Hayne was heard from. He was an ardent secessionist, and when the war-pean was sung, Mr. Hayne sought his place on the staff of Governor Pickens. The camp life being too severe, he had to retire from active service, but he was not idle. He summoned up his muse and many a Confederate's cooling ardor has been fanned into a flame, or shrinking courage cheered to daring by his war sonnets.

As a man he had his faults and his weaknesses. Even the

gentle Paul Hayne, the ardent lover of mother and wife and child and home, betrayed at one time in his life a weakness, which has overcome to destroy many a precious soul and to blight the happiness of many a heart and home. But did intemperance engulf his life and drown his soul and extinguish the earthly happiness of the fair loved ones? Let us be thankful to be able to say *no*. In the end, by God's grace, this splendid man overcame and died in the blessed hope of a glorious resurrection. His last message to a fond fellow-poet across the sea, whose soul was not anchored to the Rock of Ages was in substance, "I have found what it means to fully trust in the blood of Christ for the salvation of my soul, and I commend the same blood to you."

W. T. DERIEUX.

## HENRY TIMROD.

Henry Timrod was born in Charleston, South Carolina, December 8, 1829. On the paternal side he was of German descent, while on his mother's side he was descended from Scotch ancestry.

Henry Timrod obtained his primary education in Charleston, and it was during this time that he formed a lasting friendship with Paul Hayne, who remained his bosom friend until the former's death. Hayne describes him as "shy, but neither melancholy nor morose; he was passionate, impulsive, eagerly ambitious, with a thirst for knowledge hard to satiate." Another distinguishing characteristic was his love of outdoor nature; the woods and field were his delight.

At seventeen years of age he was prepared to enter college, and by the advice of friends he entered the University of Georgia. While at college his poetical gifts began to show themselves in love verses written about pretty girls whom he met on the street or saw elsewhere. Some of these love songs were published in "The Charleston Evening News" over a fictitious name. Some of them were popular enough to be set to music. He was unfortunately compelled to leave college before graduating, but he left with a well-drilled mind. And a fortunate thing it was, as his whole life up to his death was one gigantic struggle to keep soul and body together. But at all times, even in times of his greatest trouble, he seemed cheerful and happy, as all his poems written at these times show. There are no words of complaint or accusation from him against any one as there are from other poets similarly surrounded.

The first work he entered upon after leaving college was to study law under James L. Petigrue, a distinguished lawyer of Charleston. While studying law he was accustomed to attend a debating club, at that time held in the rooms of the "Charleston Mechanics' Library Association." He liked argument, but was not, except when excited or aroused, much of an extemporaneous speaker.

In 1848 Timrod wrote articles for "The Southern Literary Messenger" under the assumed name, "Aglaus." Some of the best of his earlier poems are contained in the numbers from 1849 to 1853. One of the best and one that attracted a great deal of attention was "The Past."

Finding law distasteful to him, he threw it aside and determined to take up his studies, so as to be competent to take a professorship in a college; but in the meantime, as no professorship was opened to him, he became a tutor in private families. After this he wrote articles for "Russell's Magazine," and it is in these numbers that one finds some of his best poems, such as "The Arctic Voyager," "Præceptor Amat" and "The Rhapsody of a Southern Winter's Night." He was an admirer of the sonnet and bravely defended it. He says: "Brief as the sonnet is the whole power of the poet has sometimes been exemplified within its narrow bounds completely as within the compass of an epic. * * *. To-day his stature reaches the sky; to-morrow he will shut himself up in the bell of a tulip or the cup of a lily." A small volume of Timrod's poems was published in 1860 by Ticknor & Fields, Boston.

One of these, called "A Vision of Poesy," shows his strong imaginative and descriptive powers, and contains a part of the story of his life. It is very artistic in its make-up, and there are few faults to be found with it.

Near the close of 1862 a number of distinguished men started a project to have some of Timrod's poems published in London, but this project, it seems, like almost all projects for the benefit of Timrod, came to nothing.

Another of Timrod's poems of high merit is "Katie," which is very forcible in its descriptiveness and expression, and which seems to come direct from the poet's heart.

Soon after the battle of Shiloh, Timrod joined the army of the West as war correspondent of "The Charleston Mercury." It was on account of some of these articles that the hatred and wrath of the Federals were poured out upon him. He did not remain with the army long, but soon returned to Columbia. Then, having become part proprietor and associate editor of the "South Carolinian," which promised him, as he thought a permanent support, he determined to fulfill the long-hoped-for desire of his life, to marry Miss Kate Goodwin, who came to this country from England in the spring of 1860. He married her on the 16th of February, 1864. She was the true, loving and devoted companion of his life.

On Christmas Eve, in 1864, his only son, "Willie," was born. He was his father's pride and joy, but he lived only a few months. Paul Hayne says: "In that little grave a large portion of the father's heart was buried."

When Columbia was given over to the mercies of Sherman and his troops Timrod was compelled to flee on account of the odious articles that he had written about them. Having been reduced to abject poverty, and deprived of his health in addition, he suffered keenly, as only a poetic, sensitive nature can suffer. The poem which he recalled during his last sickness was applicable to him at that time. It is this:

"Somewhere on this earthly planet,
In the dust of flowers to be;
In the dew drops and the sunshine
Waits a solemn hour for me."

Timrod died in the early part of October, 1867, of hemorrhage of the lungs, at the very hour he had predicted years before would be his death hour. It was midday. The scenes around his death bed were heartrending and indescribable. It was in the prime of life that he was taken, and he said he regretted that he had done so little.

Timrod had faults like other men, but his good qualities outweighed them all.

May this, the closing stanza of his "A Vision of Poesy," be to him as he applied it to his hero:

"And therefore thy name shall pass away,
Even as a cloud that hath wept all its showers,
Yet as that cloud shall live again one day
In the glad years, and in the happy flowers,
So in thy thoughts, though clothed in sweeter rhymes,
Thy life shall bear its flowers in future times."

JAS. G. BAKER.

## COLLEGE FRATERNITIES.

"A fraternity is nothing more than a grand brotherhood which brings a band of students into closer and more friendly relations with each other.

"It throws good influences around the men of each fraternity.

"It helps the weak and tries to tame the wild. It is the duty of each fraternity to notice the conduct of her men, both their class status and their social status, and the general deportment of her men; and if anything amiss is seen in the conduct of a single man it is the duty of his fraternity to talk to him.

"It helps him socially. It makes him feel more at home, for he knows that he has a number of brothers to whom he may go with his troubles and temptations, and there find sympathy."

Now, who would cast stones at so noble an institution? Alas! alas! professing is not always doing. We thank the fraternities for informing us of their object; for, in truth, we should otherwise never have known it—nay, we should never have suspected it.

"A fraternity is nothing more than a grand brotherhood, &c." This I deny. It is both more and less. More, in that it does much which it does not profess to do, and less, in that it falls far short of doing what it does profess. O, it is pitiful, pitiful, to see so good intentions go unperformed! The fraternity professes to throw good influences around its men; but since the truth should be told, it must be said that the opposite is often the case. It professes to "help the weak." Again I take off my hat, and am humbly thankful for the information. To-day the boast of fraternities is, not that they have uplifted some stumbling brother, not that they support the weak and weary; but that some one of their members has gained distinction in the class room, or that another has won laurels in debate. Help the weak! Call up the weak whom fraternities have helped morally, intellectually or spiritually! A few might come, but they would be men of days now past and gone forever. Help the weak! Awkwardness and backwardness find never a friend among the college fraternities of this country to-day.

Far be it from me to say that the original plan was not conceived in righteousness. Far be it from me to say that it was not to help the weak, the poor, the downcast. But years have gone by, and college fraternities remind us of what "might have been."

When the country boy has left the home of his childhood, with a mother's kiss fresh upon his lips and a father's warnings still ringing in his ear—when he is cut loose from all the restraints of home, and is placed among new faces and in the midst of new duties, then, indeed, is the time when he sorely feels the need of some kind, helping hand.

It is just here that the fraternity claims to be of special assistance. It is said "it helps him socially," and "makes him feel that he has a number of brothers to whom he may go with his troubles and temptations." You, my reader, and I, are learning much. Shall we receive this as truth? Let us see. It is the timid country boy who needs help. Is he helped? Is the poor boy or the backward boy helped? Does the fraternity help the home-sick country boy? Never, no, never! This is a grave charge, and its truth makes it all the graver.

Again, fraternities are a hindrance to the men who are styled "fresh" The "fresh" student sees men, not his equal, mayhap, in brain, taken into the fraternities solely on account of the size of their pocket-books or the height of their social standing. After this he belongs to one class of students and they to another. Thus our country boy, our timid boy, our backward boy, is greatly hindered.

We have seen that the very man who needs the most help gets none from the fraternities. Who, then, is it that they help? Echo answers "who?" It is almost invariably the forward youth, who needs no help from fraternities, that soon finds himself to be an object of competition for the different Greek Letter Societies of a college or university.

But it is said that the fraternity makes a man "feel at home," and gives him true friends, upon whom he may rely. There is some truth in this, and there might be some benefit, but for a few objections. Fraternities destroy in no small degree that fellow feeling which should subsist between all, and narrow it down to a comparatively small number of students. Why, then, should a student, by joining a fraternity, cut loose from that free intercourse with his fellows which makes college life so pleasant? Do you deny that he does this? I insist that a denial is not a proof.

Moreover, I am told that fraternities give a man true friends. If a man is worthy of friendship the fact will soon be known, and he will have friends without the oath of the fraternity. True friends are a great help to a man.

Have I a friend? Let it be because of the outgoing of my soul to his soul. Then, and not until then, can it be said that

"The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above."

A man is not your friend merely because he has sworn so to be. Friendship is too sacred and too true to be formed merely by the swearing.

The fraternity not only accomplishes no good, but also brings about much evil. Some of the most sensible students see this, and some of the fraternity men have had the courage to say that they believed college fraternities to be detrimental to the best interests of the students. Fraternity men often unite to slight a non-fraternity man whom they are jealous of, and at him they make every possible thrust. Every college sees the effect of fraternities in its literary societies. Of course, fraternity men are not usually in the majority, and cannot carry the elections, but to this they do everything in their power.

But let us notice one other argument of the fraternity. It is said that the intimacy between fellow fraternity men helps a man in doing personal work for Christ. Now, there is doubtless a good field for Christian labor right here, and I would urge upon fraternity men that they take advantage of it. But what about the Christian work as done by the fraternities? Is it true that they help men spiritually? Again the answer comes, saying to the fraternity, "Thou art weighed in the balances, and art found wanting." The number whom fraternities help is an exceeding small number. But I am told that fraternities might be made beneficial. Let it be borne in mind that we are not discussing fraternities as they might be, but as they are.

The conclusion is inevitable. It was an unlucky day when college fraternities first saw the light. It were far better had they never been born. In their absence literary societies would break the monotony of college life, and in the members of the Y. M. C. A. would be found men ever ready to help the weak and tempted ones bear their burdens. Then, under a sky unclouded by the ills of college

fraternities, Christian friendship and true manliness would blossom into full beauty, and unruffled by any baneful breezes, the young men of the Christian Association might well sing—

"Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love."

E. D. M.

## ALUMNIANA.

A. M. MUCKENFUSS, : Editor.

### THE CLASS OF '78.

College days! we look back to them with almost paternal pleasure. The struggles and disappointments and triumphs which were so real to us then, seem curiously unimportant now; not that they were insignificant, for the struggles of boyhood make the strength of manhood. There is a tenderness about our memories of college days that never dies. Other friendships come in after life, but our college classmates hold a place in our hearts that we give to no other, and we never cease to follow with interest the career of "the boys of '78."

We entered the war against Homer and Zenophon and Cicero and Livy with full ranks. Parsons left us after Soph. to practice law in North Carolina, and rose rapidly in his profession. Pate kept on till the Christmas of Senior year, but was forced to yield. He is now one of the rising men of the South Carolina Methodist Conference, and his articles for reviews have attracted attention throughout the Southern Church. Others fell by the wayside until only fourteen of us were in at the finish—and they are now scattered far from old Wofford's halls. Will and John Browning and Preston Mood have passed over the river and "gone on that long journey whence no traveler returns."

Herbert is in California, Lee in Tennessee, Koger died in Brazil, and the six who are left in Carolina are scattered from the mountains to the sea.

Breeden was the first of the boys to desert the Benedict. His college days were hardly ended before he married Miss May Carlisle, but we forgave him for this defection, for we all knew Miss May, and knew that to secure such a wife was a tempta-

tion which could not be resisted. He returned to his home in Marlboro' and commenced farming. He soon after entered, also, into merchandising with Mr. Ed. Carlisle, at Bennettsville, and is now doing well in his duplex business.

John and Will Browning were leaders in their class—manly, noble fellows, gifted, but unostentatious and true as steel. They both went to the Virginia University, after they left Wofford, and prepared themselves for the bar, but death came, and the bud that gave promise of such rich fruition was "nipped by a too early frost."

Lem Caston turned his thoughts to business, and after trying several years in the book store here, moved to Newberry, where he built up a fine business in the same line. But the instincts of the class room were too strong for him, and he gave up business to study law. He is now keeping books for Jackson, of Bennettsville, and preparing himself for the practice of law with his brother, R. T. Caston, at Cheraw.

George Corbet is in the Insane Asylum at Columbia—as a physician. He made his home in Sumter County, where he had much to contend against. But honest effort and manly perseverance brought their reward. He attracted attention, and when the asylum wanted another physician he was selected for the position. He, too, is married.

Warren DuPre started life in the railroad depot and received there a thorough business training. From that place he was called by Cofield, Petty & Co. to take charge of their book store in this place. His lack of experience did not bar his success. To day he has the best and handsomest book store in the State. He has just bought out the business from his old partners and become sole proprietor.

D. O. Herbert started law and practiced at Newberry. Herbert always was a fellow to "try for" things. He took first honor by trying for it. The Federal Government had some good post office positions to be conferred under civil service rules. Herbert tried for one and got a good one. He was sent to New England as a general inspector. Subsequently he was transferred to the West, and is now in California.

J. W. Koger—noble, honest Jim Koger. His life work was God's work, even when he was in college. After graduation

he was several years a minister in this State and married a sister of Dr. A. Coke Smith. Then he volunteered to go as a missionary to South America. While in Brazil death struck him, and he died at Piracicaba "in harness." He left to their children the heritage of a noble life.

Will Lee is now in Knoxville, Tenn. He tried school teaching, as nearly all of us did, but gave it up and studied law. He is now doing excellently as a lawyer and real estate agent in Knoxville.

P. D. Mood is dead! After graduation he taught in this State, and was so successful that he was elected principal of a flourishing academy in Georgetown, Texas. His health failed and he returned to his home in Manning. One morning he was found in his room with a bullet in his brain. Whether he was murdered or took his own life remains still a mystery.

Tom Raysor was the pet of the class. All the boys loved him, but we didn't know the stuff that was in him. He married in Darlington, studied law under Congressman Dibble in Orangeburg, was taken into partnership with his preceptor and rose rapidly, until now he occupies a conspicuous position in the State. He goes to the Legislature at the head of his delegation, and when there makes himself felt in the councils of the State.

Bob Smith went to Newberry and established a clothing house. He was very popular, showed excellent business capacity and has made money rapidly. He, too, recently deserted the ranks of the bachelors and is married.

Henry Varn was the poet of our class. He returned to his home near Varnsville. We have heard little of him—less than his abilities gave promise of.

I am editing a paper in Spartanburg, and my bachelor rooms and my heart are always open to the boys of '78.

WM. M. JONES.

## T. E. DAWKINS.

Thomas E. Dawkins, the subject of this sketch, was born in Union District, S. C., January 1st, 1839. He received his early education from the common schools of the country, and in January, 1856, entered the preparatory department of Wofford College. In the fall of the same year he entered the

freshman class of Wofford College, and graduated in 1860. While in college seeing the necessity for another literary society, he with R. W. Simpson and one or two others founded the Preston Literary Society. This society was ever dear to his heart, and he contributed largely of his time and money to make it a success.

In January, 1861, he went to Aberdeen, Miss., and taught a school near that place. In July of that year he gave up his school, came here and volunteered in defence of his country. He joined the Macbeth Light Artillery in August, which after spending a short while in camp of instruction, was sent to Charleston, S. C. While there the battle of Secessionville was fought, in which a portion of the company to which he belonged was engaged. For gallant conduct in this engagement he was promoted in his command.

After the battles around Richmond were fought the command was ordered to Virginia and participated in the second battle of Manassas. On the 17th day of September, 1862, the battle of Sharpsburg was fought. In this battle Sergeant Dawkins lost his life. In thickest of the fight, while in the act of sighting one of his guns so as to more completely get the range of the enemy, a shell burst immediately in front of him, a portion of which entered his neck, causing instant death.

His remains lie upon the Potomac, in the Methodist church yard, in the little village of Shepherdstown. The ladies of this town are very kind in having his grave well attended to.

In disposition he was genial, gentle, generous and hospitable. He was the very soul of honor. With him truth was uppermost in everything, and his motto through life was: "To be great is to be good." These traits of character made him universally popular, and most especially so among his fellow students.

By his precept and example he contributed largely in giving to the college that high moral tone for which the students in that day were especially remarkable. S. M. DAWKINS.

## Alumni Notes.

H. B. CARLISLE, '85, who was the popular Trial Justice of this place, has been recently appointed Master of Spartanburg county. This is a new position for this county, and for its youthful holder an excellent omen. The county will make ready an office for him.

T. I. ROGERS, '80, is now successfully filling the office of Judge of Probate in his native county, Marlboro.

L. D. HAMER, '70, is lending his efforts to the success of a large mercantile business in Tatum Station, S. C.

L. E. CASTON,'78, is an efficient bookkeeper in the employment of J. M. Jackson, of Bennettsville, S. C.

LOUIS R. HAMER, '72, is making agriculture a success in Robeson county, N. C. His prosperity shows at once science and art.

R. T. CASTON, '71, has been practicing law at Cheraw, S. C., but three years and yet is the leading lawyer of that place—a living example of what Wofford can do.

PHILIP B. HAMER, '82, is editor of the Pee Dee Index at Marion, S. C.

HON. C. G. DANTZLER, '75, is a rising lawyer of Orangeburg, S. C. The fact that he is a member of the Legislature from his county is sufficient proof of this.

W. L. GLAZE, '76, of the firm of Izlar & Glaze is well known to all inhabitants of Orangeburg.

COL. R. W. SIMPSON, '61, is a prominent lawyer of Anderson, S. C. His residence is at Pendleton, fourteen miles distant from the Court House.

REV. W. S. RONE, '73, is the popular preacher in charge of Statesville, North Carolina Conference.

J. F. BROWN, '76, is Principal of the Johnston High School, Johnston, S. C.

D. T. OUTZ, '76, is an enterprising merchant at Johston, S. C.

L. P. JONES, '69, is farming near Wards, Edgefield county, S. C.

JOHN R. ABNEY, '70, has cast his lot among the New York lawyers—and that too, successfully.

W. W. PEGUES, '72, is merchandising and farming in Richland county, N. C.

T. A. GRAHAM, '77, is a prosperous farmer and lumber merchant near Cokesbury, S. C.

DR. W. H. LAWTON, '82, is building up an excellent practice at Vance's, S. C.

It should be added that Hon. C. G. Dantzler, who has lately been very ill of typhoid fever, is now convalescent.

GEO. C. HODGES, '74, who was principal of the Greenwood Military Academy and is the compiler of "Short Quotations," is now the enterprising agent of Alvin J. Johnson & Co., of New York City.

J. C. KLUGH, '77, is now Master of Abbeville county.

W. A. PARROTT, '83, a rising young man, is Assistant Clerk of Darlington county.

R. B. R. C. Wallace, '76, is the leading physician of Lydia, Darlington county, S. C.

L. F. Smith, '75, is First Assistant of the Seneca high school.

H. G. Reed, '75, is President of the Walhalla Female College.

D. C. Lake, '75, (A. M. at Vanderbilt, '76) has a fine academy out in Texas. His former position as principal of the Easly High School is now held by Rev. J. P. Pritchard, '74, who also edits the Easly Messenger.

Senator J. Walter Gray, '70, is a staunch lawyer of Greenville.

T. C. Robinson, '76, is a lawyer of Pickens, S. C.

J. J. Durant, '69, is an energetic farmer of Lynchburg, Sumter county, S. C.

Rev. R. B. Tarrant, '58, is principal of the Springfield Academy, Orangeburg county. He succeeds Mr. W. A Massebeau.

Dr. C. K. Hardin, '73, has a fine practice at Batesburg, S. C.

T. C. Duncan, '81, has a fine business as merchant at Union, S. C.

Rev. A. C. Walker, '75, is the popular pastor of the North Greenville Circuit.

Rev. J. Walter Dickson, Presiding Elder of Greenville District, is doing good work amid the esteem of his people.

Rev. J. W. Wolling was married on January 23, to Miss Lizzie Rice, of Union, S. C. Bishop W. W. Duncan performed the ceremony.

## Items of Non-Graduates.

J. P. Smith, who left here to graduate at Vanderbilt, has now a fine position in Little Rock, Ark., on the United States Geodetic Survey.

J. A. Woodley is practicing medicine at Clio, S. C.

H. C. Newton is a pushing young merchant at Newtonville, S. C.

D. C. Roper, who finished the junior class here and graduated at Trinity College, is now Assistant Professor at the Palmetto Academy, Adamsville, S. C.

H. K. Covington owns a fine plantation in Marlboro county.

Dr. Barto Breeden is partner in a large drug store at Bennettsville South Carolina.

Samuel H. Zimmerman is Principal of the McColl High School, McColl, S. C.

John S. Wannamaker manages a fine farm in Orangeburg county.

J. H. McBrayer is merchandizing in Shelby, N. C.

Rev. T. D. Tate, of Shelby, is now a prominent member of the North Carolina Conference.

W. H. Miller, who finished his junior year here and then graduated at the University of North Carolina, laudably edits the Shelby Aurora.

Rev. W. B. North, who is now stationed at Chapel Hill, N. C., is acting as Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University during the ill-health of Dr. Mangum.

W. L. Gray, the leading merchant of Laurens, S. C., has always been a staunch worker for Wofford, and she now boasts no warmer friend, even among her Alumni.

H. C. Herring is now head clerk for E. Sternberger, Clio, S. C.

Frank Pegues, commission merchant, has charge of the entire railroad interests of Society Hill, S. C.

T. A. Jeffords, who left here in his junior year to graduate at the Charleston Medical College, has lately commenced an active business in Orangeburg.

F. B. Dantzler is a well-known planter of Orangeburg county.

J. H. DuPre is bookkeeper for R. M. Haddon & Co., of Abbeville.

Lucius Mabry is a prominent lawyer of Abbeville, S. C.

Hillery Crouch is the thrifty merchant of Johnston, S. C.

Frank B. Cobb is succeeding well at pharmacy in Greenwood.

R. C Miot is the prominent druggist of Seneca City, S. C.

Albert Zimmerman is a member of the Legislature from Oconee county.

W. C. Winn is principal of the Greycourt High School, Greycourt, South Carolina.

## SONS OF WOFFORD.

From Marlboro to Edgefield, from Oconee to Charleston, Wofford men are well known and well respected. It is pleasing to feel that the man who judges the integrity of the college by the integrity of its Alumni, will always have a high opinion of the standard of education and morality sustained by the institution.

From 1856 down to the present time there has been flowing from this little city a stream of influence for culture and virtue for which the State may well be grateful. During the immense loss of life and property of the '60's, which is alway visited upon a nation divided against itself, the work of education was in some measure kept up. But a nobler work was at hand, and many were the "Wofford boys" that changed the text-book for the sword and transferred their energy from brain to arm. Yes, Wofford mourns the loss of many a son, but is proud to know that bravery is a part of her education.

Three States now know the college well by the living testimonials it has diffused among them, and many others are not unconscious of its influence. Those who roused the faltering soldier upon the battle field, who suffered the worst evils of a civil war, and who—some of them—gave up their lives with unswerving devotion, dwell in the hearts of their now living representatives, and are bringing forth the fruits of manliness and devotion. Such are the examples which bless the lives of our Alumni. In the ministry, law and medicine, in religious and secular employment, in public and private life, no blot of shame has ever been put upon Wofford's stainless reputation —a reputation which ever carries with it the idea of the union of education and morality. It is with truth and honest pride that we can affirm the term "Wofford men" to be a synonym for sterling worth and manly integrity.

They are not as a rule men of show, pomp, or brilliancy; they are rather pictures of modesty, retirement and honest endeavor. They aspire not to the pinacle of public life, but rather to the complete unison of duty and performance. In thus seeking merely to find their sphere and work in it, they cannot fail to meet the respect of their fellow-men. In thus seeking not to push themselves up, they are pushed up and hold, as a token of the confidence they have earned, the front rank in many vocations. A. M. M.

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In this department, which above all will be interesting to the Alumni, and which, if well sustained, will make THE JOURNAL a characteristic college magazine, we promise to publish in every issue at least two interesting articles—one being the history of some graduate class. It is earnestly hoped that they who are called upon to aid in the above design, will show the interest that we know they feel in the enterprise, by complying with the request.

Whatever contribution or correspondence an Alumnus is pleased to furnish this department with, will be gladly received and published. Nothing delights the students, or even outsiders, so much as to see enthusiasm of this sort displayed

# EDITORIAL.

E. D. SMITH, : : Editor.

## "Lead Us Not Into Temptation."

It is needless in this day of enlightenment to say that an educated ministry is in great demand. Scientific research, both physical and metaphysical, has discovered the fact that the Bible is but a part of the revelation of God; a part which finds its complement written in the laws of nature. God is no longer the vague misapprehended being of the past set over against and acting contrary to nature; but is a natural God, harmonizing and blending all into one complete whole.

Through the various channels of education these truths are being scatered abroad, and men are being educated up to them. With this advance of the pew there ought to be a corresponding advance of the pulpit. The life of the church depends upon the power of the ministry; this must be superior not only spiritually, but mentally as well, in order to hold in its grasp an intelligent people.

The church, recognizing this fact, has endowed church colleges and theological schools for preparing those who feel called to the work of the ministry. But is there not danger just here?

God in the form of the man Christ has tested the power of the human, and calling those who were to be his ministers about him with divine prescience and piety, gave them that wonderful prayer, from which the quotation is taken.

The temptations of those days in form have changed, but in content are the same Truth was then struggling against the tremendous forces of superstitious doubt and wanton wicklessness. Its votaries were the objects against which all the forces of evil were directed. It needed all the aid divinity could give to hold the heart true to its purpose. Even Christ himself, in the midst of agony, prayed to be delivered The temptation to give up the contest was terrible. But realizing the nature of the conflict, with this prayer ringing in their hearts, they despised the ease which falsehood offered and Christian civilization witnesses the result.

But with this change in the attitude of the world toward Christianity has come a change in the form of temptation. The aim of the majority is, as it has ever been, mental culture, social position, and a secure living. Then the only avenue to these were outside the church; now the easiest, and by far the shortest, lies through the doors of the ministry. A man has but to say he feels called to preach, look pious. attend prayer meeting, and the doors of the church colleges are thrown open to him, through which he walks into the conference and the synod, or these give him a passport into society.

Is not the church doing wrong in placing this temptation in the way of weak humanity? Is it not going contrary to the prayer oftenest heard within her walls, "Lead us not into temptation." The class of men from whom the majority of ministers come is surely significant.

Every worthy minister deserves all he gets and more; every unworthy one deserves nothing. As said before, an educated ministry is in great demand, but it costs time, labor and money to become prepared for the work. Would not this be some way of testing a man's earnestness by letting him prepare himself for his life work?

If this be not a test of fitness it will at least develop that spirit of independence which is becoming alarmingly scarce among ministers, and which is the natural result of the nursing attitude of the church toward them.

The Evangelist of January 19, in an article upon the "Manliness of the Ministry," says, "When preachers lose their manhood, churches lose their self-respect. * * * Grit and go are graces of powerful avail in the church to-day."

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SCHOLARSHIP FOR WOFFORD.—Last year Prof. Smith published a letter written to him by a young man who was desirous of an education but was unable to pay his way. Mr. J. T. Prince, of Columbia, has taken the young man in hand and is educating him. He proposes to make the amount he is expending sufficient for a permanent scholarship. Mr Prince is not wealthy, but is rich in good deeds and deserves the name he bears.

Mr. Pace, of Richmond, is building a hall at Randolph Macon, for the accommodation of students. There is room at Wofford for some South Carolina Methodist to perpetuate his name in the same way.

## Exchanges,

We gladly exchange with The University Carolinian and with The Adelphian. The interest the students of Wofford College feel in student life at the University of South Carolina and at Furman University will secure for these magazines a cordial welcome every month.

We are complimented by the exchange with the Newberry Observer. This is an excellent paper, and it has received from the people of this State the recognition it justly deserves.

The Herald, a neat little four page sheet, published by the students of Paine Institute, is among our exchanges. It does credit to the students.

The Limestone Gazette receives a welcome to our exchange list.

The Watchman and Southron, one of the best county papers of the State, is on our list. We feel complimented by the kindness of such worthy publications.

Public Printer Benedict's report for 1888 presents some interesting figures. Among other things it shows that over 22,000,000 envelopes were printed for the use of the Fiftieth Congress during its first session. Millions of these were used by members in sending out tons of their printed speeches to their beloved constituencies. The office now uses daily about twenty tons of paper, and turned out 819,608 bound books during the last six months of the year. Nearly 4,500,000 pounds of printing and writing papers were consumed during a period of six months of the year. Uncle Sam's printing office appears to be doing a pretty fair business, tariff or no tariff.—New York World.

Yale College students earn money in many ways to assist them through college. Tutoring is the chief means. Another is engaging in literary work. Some students solicit subscriptions to the various athletic associations, a percentage of the sum gained being allowed. Musical students can earn $100, $200 or $300 yearly by singing in the city churches.

# LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

J. M. WORKMAN, : : Editor.

## THE FINANCIAL RELATION OF WOFFORD COLLEGE TO SPARTANBURG.

When a student is seen walking the streets of Spartanburg and recognition is made of him at all, instinctively his position relative to the busy world around him is defined very much as follows:—

"That's a student, he is here simply for the purpose of receiving an education; he has no interest, nor indeed has he any business to have, in any thing out side his boarding house and the college walks.

"He is not a citizen; for the law denies him that privilege. And how could there be any thing more natural, since he has such a transient existence with us? He is really of so ltttle importance that the goverment does not even exact taxes of him."

This is not imaginary, nor is it true only to the minds of the simple and unthougthful, but it is equally true of the majority of our thinking citizens.

Where he boards is indeed of little consequence; "he is a student." It doesn't really matter whether he boards anywhere or not; or whether he lives, in some mysterious way, on text-books, minerals, and gasses—an idea touching student life, coexistent with the *very prevalent* idea of some *little children*, from *five* to *fifty* years of age, touching ministerial life—that "a minister lives on angel food."

But before we brand him and send him out in quest of his Holy Grail, diploma in hand, if he be so fortunate, let us look at him for a moment from a financial standpoint and get some faint conception of the part he plays on the stage of Spartanburg's financial interests.

Assuming that the College is fully equipped for work, first he calls for eleven Professors and Tutors, who are paid in cash, *or "promise to pay," which is its equivalent* (?), in the aggregate, $13,375. Then taking the number of matriculates, allowing the exceedingly low average of $225 annual expenses for each student, deducting for all students who have left, at the same ratio, also for all beneficiaries both ministerial students and sons of ministers, we have at this low estimate, which is doubtless too low,

in the aggregate $37,760, making an aggregate sum for necessary expenses in round numbers of $51,000. To say nothing about the sum lavished upon the book-stores for those exquisite *Xmas, New Year* and *Easter offerings* from ten dollars down to—well, we shall not quarrel about that, or the sum spent at the Oyster and Ice-cream Saloons in their seasons; or the Livery Stables, or Banquet, Picnics and Commencement occasions; or the *Liquor and Gambling Saloon*(?)—thanks to the Y. M. C. A. of Wofford College and eternal honor to the present generation of students, as far as is known by those who make the assertion without a moments hesitation, *not one dollar's worth of patronage do they receive.*

There is not a legitimate branch of trade in Spartanburg that is not enhanced by the existence of Wofford College, from the *Clothing Emporium down to the Pea-nut Stand,*

Trinity College, N. C., is now contemplating a transfer to some city or town, and we would just whisper to those towns soliciting the transfer that on the assumption of one hundred and fifty matriculates they can safely bid to the extent of what, in their judgment, an annual financial benefit of from $45,000 to $50,000 will prove to the enhancement of their interests.

From the foregoing investigation, would it be asking too much of the citizens of Spartanburg, that her students, like her little English sparrows, who dust their little wings in our dusty streets, be hereafter looked upon as objects worthy of a little more consideration? G. G. H.

———‡———

The following are the officers of the College Y. M. C. A.: W. H. Hodges, President; J. M. Workman, Vice-Preisdent; B. F. Keller, Recording Secretary; R. A. Few, Corresponding Secretary; T. G. Herbert, Jr., Treasurer.

It is the regret of the whole body of students, especially those of Wightman Hall, that Mr. A. H. Best, a ministerial student of the Sophomore class, has had to leave college because of unavoidable circumstances. We hope he will return some day to finish his course.

The Y. M. C. A. observed the day of prayer, Thursday, 4th ult., in holding a meeting from 1 to 2 o'clock and another in the afternoon at 4 o'clock. The latter was conducted by Rev. B. F. Wilson, pastor of the Presbyterian Church.

Subscriptions to THE JOURNAL will be gladly received at the office of Warren DuPre.

Mr. J. A. Barber, of the Sophomore class, has been called home because of his father's illness.

As Wofford College is now lighted by gas, the Literary Societies have two chandeliers which may be obtained at a reasonable price. For further information apply to J. M. WORKMAN.

Bishop Duncan preached an excellent sermon 4th instant in the Methodist Church. Dr. A. Coke Smith preached a fine sermon at night before the union meeting in the Presbyterian Church. The church was literally packed.

Bishop Duncan's handsome residence on North Church Street, second lot from the Methodist Church, is completed. It is of English architecture with coat of arms on front. The Bishop has been spending some time at home.

Prof. Granville Goodloe is making his department of Greek interesting indeed. The Seniors are reading modern Greek with a map before them, and thus are enabled to see that the places of which they read are real and not put in merely to puzzle.

The annual debaters from the Calhoun Society are Mess. J. G. Baker and A. R. Heywood, and from the Preston Society Mess. J. H. Felts and J. W. Nash. The querry chosen is: "Resolved, That a third party will be detrimental to the best interests of the Nation."

The Senior Class of '89 has sixteen members, the largest number since the class of '76. They have just finished Dewey's Psychology under Prof. Smith, and the regret of both class and professor is that they have not more time to give to the study of this special branch of Metaphysics. They now take up Christian Ethics.

The recent election of the Calhoun Society resulted as follows: J. Rush Goodloe, President; G. G. Harley, Vice-President; R. L. Rogers, 1st Critic, A. M. Muckenfuss, 2nd Critic; E. D. Smith, 3rd Critic; R. E. Ware, Secretary; D. M. McLeod, Treasurer; G. F. Clarkson, Recorder; M. O. Ligon, Sensor; C. P. Hammond, Librarian.

Prof. D. A. DuPre has just received and put up the splendid electrical machine presented by Rev. R. C. Oliver.

Wightman Hall has forty-one boarders, twenty-nine of whom lead in prayer, just after supper, as their names come on the roll.

Laying water sewers in rainy weather does not agree with the streets of Spartanburg. It has been a fine time to get your mud ready made for brick.

The town and city associations hold a young men's meeting in the Methodist Sunday school room every Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock. All are invited to come and bring some one with them.

In another column may be found an estimate of the financial value of Wofford to the city of Spartanburg. Who after reading it will not admit that Wofford is deserving of support, especially from the citizens of Spartanburg.

The Y. M. C. A., of Wofford, recently sent Mess. J. M. Workman and H. C. Clyde to Greenville, S. C., to organize an association at Furman University. They organized with twenty-eight active and several associate members.

Mr. Daniel Hand, a former partner of Geo. W. Williams, has recently given $100,000 for the education of the negroes of the South. This money was saved for him by Mr. Williams, and in compliment to him Mr. Hand might have given $100,000 to Wofford, of whose Board of Trustees Mr. Williams is president.

The Y. M. C. A. boys and several of the faculty have received fifteen copies of "College Students at Northfield, or a College of Colleges," No. 2. We recommend this book to our friends who wish to learn more of the great work for students by Mr. D. L. Moody. The book may be obtained from Flemming H. Revel, New York, 12 Bible House, Astor Place.

Prof Smith has had a good many of the pines just back of the College cut down. In front of the College he expects to plant out shade trees in a few days. Another addition to the College both for safety and convenience will be gas pipes, which are being put in place now. The two literary societies will not have need now for their beautiful chandeliers, an advertisement for which will be found in another column.

### What Others Are Doing.

The Prince of Wales has engagements booked for every day of 1889.

Warren DuPre has entire control of the Spartanburg book store, having bought out Cofield, Petty & Co.

It is said that among the students attending Cornell University there are more than two hundred Methodist.

Some people make a dollar's worth of trouble in accomplishing five cents worth of good.—Atchison Globe.

The sum of $300,000 has been given by a wealthy man, whose name is unknown, for the establishment of a Christian University in Peking, China.

President Smith, of Randolph-Macon, is pushing the endowment of that institution. He has secured over one hundred thousand dollars. A gentleman in Baltimore gave five thousand.

An effort is being made by some Southern associations to have a Moody's summer school for Bible study at Lookout Mountain, Tenn. One is needed further South, as Northfield, Mass., is too distant for Southern delegates.

The educational interests in Southern Methodism were never in a more hopeful condition than at this time. Schools in operation are more numerously attended than ever, and in many sections schools are being projected. The demands are urgent, and the Church feels that these demands must be met.

A number of Methodist ministers of Boston, Mass., will request the committtee in charge of the inaugural ceremonies at Washington to change the name of the evening entertainment from "Inaugural Ball" to "Inaugural Reception." Just how this substitution would make any difference as regards the moral tone of the affair is hard to understand. Even if the festivities were called the "Inaugural Prayer Meeting" or the "Inaugural Aid to an Upright Life" nothing would be gained thereby. It is the thing itself, not its name, which counts in the long run. The Lord cannot be fooled by euphemism.—New York World.

Atlanta University, at Atlanta, Georgia, is one of the strongest and best equipped of the colleges for colored students. It has this year five hundred students—the largest attendance in the history of the institution. It receives from the State an annual appropriationof $8,000, but is otherwise dependent upon the American Missionary Association and private generosity. Hon. William E. Dodge founded the Dodge Scholarship fund of $5,000.

The effort of the University of Pennsylvania to excavate the ruins of Babylon and the desire of Harvard to dig up the Temple of Apollo at Delphi have led Princeton to plan an expedition for collecting fossils in the bad lands of Oregon. There is a true American flavor about this Princetonian project which places it upon a plane of loyalty not reached by the more classic ambitions of the other universities mentioned above. And then it is a righteous scheme which tends to bring bad lands to any good use.—New York World.

The Czar of Russia is an enormous eater. He considers three pounds of meat and two quarts of champagne a very light luncheon. His dinner would be sufficient for three men of ordinary digestive ability. His insomnia is due to his gormandizing, but he prefers sleeplessness to dieting. He smokes constantly and altogether lives an existence which would kill any man devoid of an iron constitution. His health is further menaced by thirteen court physicians, five court surgeons, two oculists, one dentist and four medical specialists.—New York World.

This number of THE JOURNAL is sent out hoping that all Alumni and friends of the College will subscribe. Address all business matter to J. W. NASH, Manager.

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## LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

E. D. MOUZON, W. P. FEW, - - Editors.

### The First President of Wofford College.

THE PLACE OF A MAN'S BIRTH plays no small part in his life. It was not an idle boast of the Apostle to the Gentiles that he was born "in no mean city," but it was the declaration of a fact that affected his whole life.

The influence of Alexandria—the birthplace of Apollos—was seen in all the movements of this eloquent man. So it was with Bishop Wightman. The influence of Charleston threw around his life a pleasing spell. His thoughts and his actions were affected by the softness of its air, the fragrance of its flowers and the culture of its society. It is risking nothing to say that, if Bishop Wightman had been born in Belfast instead of Charleston, his life would have been far different.

On January 29, 1808, he was born. His mother, a woman of fine talents and deep piety, consecrated him to God. Her efforts were bent towards making him a success in *this* and in the life to come. From the Charleston College he graduated

at the age of nineteen, "taking first honor." For a season he "pendulated" between the profession of law and the vocation of a preacher. He would not intrude into the sacred office without a "call," and the voice of the "call" had been so faint that he was "pendulating" farther towards the Bar than towards the Pulpit.

Earnest prayer to God for guidance made the "call" very clear. He no longer hesitated. On his twentieth birthday he was "admitted on trial" into the "traveling connection of the South Carolina Annual Conference." From the very beginning of his ministry his course was onward and upward.

His life divides itself into four parts—*i. e.*, the preaching, educational, literary and episcopal. These parts often blended in the most beautiful manner, but never in such a way as to destroy either's existence.

As a preacher he stood in the front rank. Like all great preachers he was not always equal to himself. He sometimes disappointed his most ardent admirers, but upon other occasions his preaching was sublimely grand. When all things were favorable he had few superiors as a pulpit orator. I have heard him when he seemed lost in his theme. He would be transfigured; his face would shine, his eyes flash, his voice become wonderfully musical, and the magical words that flowed from his lips bore his auditors onward like autumnal leaves upon the swelling tide of some mighty river.

He was truly a preacher of the Gospel. Men were convinced, converted and led into the sweet experience of Christly living. If those who "turn many to righteousness" shall "shine as the stars forever and ever," surely his place in the azure vault of heaven will be eternally glorious.

Two Colleges and one University felt the stimulus of his influence. To the noble task of training the youth of the country for usefulness on earth and eternal life beyond the grave he gave some of his best years. He was Wofford College's first President. It was his controlling hand that directed its affairs in its infancy and childhood. Much of its glory is due to his tact and wisdom. His impress is on all the graduates sent forth during his administration. No man could sit long in his class-room without receiving an impression that would last through the journey of life, and the impression was always for that which was high and noble.

For fourteen years he was the editor of the Southern Christian Advocate. He was a forcible writer. It must be confessed that there was a "weightiness about some of his articles" that detracted from their interest. If the paper had depended for success on his pen alone, it is questionable whether it would have reached the meridian glory that it did during his editorial management. His style was not Johnsonian or Adisonian, but "was stiff with gold embroidery." The idea that is advanced in regard to his style can be clearly seen by reading *two* pages from the Life of Bishop Capers—one from the Autobiography and one from the Life. Let the reader of this sketch make the trial and he will readily see that there is some mysterious heaviness in his style that produces the feeling of tire. What this is the Professor of Psychology, with the aid of the Professor of Belle Lettres, can explain. Though this defect appears, he was certainly not a failure as an editor or a literateur.

At the age of fifty-nine he was elected Bishop. The work of the office called for no ordinary sacrifice. Every sacrifice that was demanded was gladly made. Into every part of the work he threw zeal and faithfulness. Over deep chasms, across dizzy mountains, along tedious plains, through dense forests and amid the hurry and bustle of cities he went in the discharge of his duties. Whether among the cultus of the universities or the ignorance of the backwoods his whole demeanor was marked by purity, dignity and intelligence. He came up to the expectation of the Church in this high position.

He was not the equal of Pierce in oratory, or Doggett in suavity, or Early in magnetism, or McTyiere in parliamentary powers, but as a "well round" Bishop he surpassed each of the men named. The close of the life of such a man could not be anything else but a triumph. His religion was real and earnest. The last battle with the enemy occurred on February 15, 1882. With a smile he entered the struggle. Before the fell destroyer he sank, but the words of triumph that rang from his lips, "All is well," sent a thrill of joy through the Church, giving assurance that he entered through the "shrouded gate" into the Eternal City.

*Florence, S. C.* J. THOS. PATE.

## College Sports.

THE NORTH, with its usual progressive and aggressive spirit, has forged far ahead of us, testing and adopting many methods in college government and college polity which we are but beginning to peep at through the long-jointed telescope of theoretical speculation. Whilst their colleges and universities nearly all have systematized methods of physical culture, we have no educational institution—male or female—which has essayed the application of this science to a sufficient extent to furnish a working basis for rational argument concerning the most effective manner of employing it in our college world. In some instances they have, perhaps, carried the science of physical culture to an excess which savors of *ism* and *ology*. But, after all, it is an error in the right direction, for there are few things in which hurtful excess is not preferable to culpable negligence.

Every one who has read the papers must have noticed that in the past few years college athletics have acquired a much more dignified and honorable place in the public estimation than they formerly occupied. Prominent members of foot-ball, base-ball and boat clubs now share the honors which formerly pertained exclusively to valedictorians and essayists ; gymnasiums are endowed like chairs of Latin and Greek, and the press reports the exploits of this or that swift or strong man with as much interest, if not as great gravity, as though he were a Greek medalist.

What is the explanation of these athletical phenomena? The Anglo-maniacal fever, which has spread over this country with the virulence of a contagious epidemic, has doubtless had its effect upon the general result; but deeper down there is a more serious and potent influence at work than mere fashion and foolishness. This vivid interest in college sports and gymnastics is a crusade on the part of the students against text-book worship. An intelligent class of men, alive to their own physical as well as mental wants, are expressing a solemn protest against the attempt to render college life a vast valley of Golgotha filled with dust and dry bones. They ask that college life be given more color and made more picturesque. The students are countermining a superficial pedagogue which only too often compels them to feed on husks and tend swine in the fields of knowledge. The young teacher, himself fresh from the teachers, realizes the truth of this much more readily than the octogenarian who sees his college experience but darkly through glasses of antique manufacture. The young pedagogue has not so long been emancipated from labor among the dust-heaps and sepulchres as not to feel a sympathetic throb for his pupils. There can be no doubt as to the result of the contest. The laws of supply and demand step in. A few old-fogy institutions may continue for a time to support their *ante-bellum* methods on the strength of their *ante-bellum* records,

but their days are numbered. Sooner or later they will be starved into an acceptance of the new *regime*. The advocates of this new order of things maintain that the science of physical culture may be utilized in the mental and moral training of young men, and demand on that account that it shall receive official recognition in the curriculum. How far it is possible to extend this recognition in the South is a doubtful question. One of our old colleges (Randolph-Macon) has so far lubricated the joints of its tradition-stiffened vertebra as to inaugurate a system of bodily training which bids fair to have as beneficial results as those experienced in our Northern sisters. It is not the first time that Randolph-Macon has stood in the vanguard of reform in college polity in Southern schools. There are many other institutions that are prevented from following her lead by the bug-bear of Southern education—pecuniary inability. For this reason some time will elapse before we see physical culture officially represented in our faculties, but this is no reason why the science may not be widely encouraged by every teacher.

College sports offer the most direct route of attaining this result. Their field of usefulness is a wide one. They preserve the student's health, strengthens him in mind, body and spirit, keeps alive in him the fire of youth, and affords him the means of touching the active and real side of life. I have no doubt but that the love which Gen. Lew Wallace has always had for sports of every kind was what enabled him to throw such life and vividness into the descriptions of the chariot race in "Ben-Hur;" and Washington Irving made "Bracebridge Hall," without a plot or an incident, one of the most entertaining books in the language, because he himself was so keenly alive to the delights of those scenes of out-door life and exercise of which he writes.

I should most decidedly be in favor of every encouragement of athletics in Wofford. Her gymnasium should be well equipped and well organized; there should be the annual celebration of athletic games, and she should have a base-ball club prepared to play at home or abroad with the nines of any or all of the other colleges in the State.

J. H. MARSHALL.

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The Johns Hopkins University has been seriously embarrassed by the deals of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. A large part of the bequest of Mr. Hopkins was in stock in this road. When two years ago the "deals" begun, and the income of the university was lessened, the professors voluntarily reduced their salaries, and the president gave up his residence in the Johns Hopkins mansion, and rented the building. This kept the university going for awhile. But still the institution is in need of money. Several gentlemen have offered to give $5,000 each, provided a fund of $100,000 is subscribed. —*The Voice.*

## College Fraternities.

[*Rejoinder.*]

HELP! HELP! The Faculty of Wofford College need help at once! Let every good father and mother who have sons here rush to Spartanburg immediately. The secret fraternities are not only ruining their own men, but are also persecuting and corrupting the other students. They are irreparably injuring the work of the professors; they are keeping the other students out of society. What are the non-fraternity men to do? They are allowed no showing in the class-room or in the societies. Their college life is kept miserable by the audacious effrontery and unkindness of the fraternity men. No doubt indulgent parents are wondering where their sons spend so much money. Why, it is all going into the coffers of those diabolical agencies of iniquity—secret fraternities. Oh, parents and guardians, would that you knew the costly luxuries and oriental magnificence with which the fraternity halls are fitted up! What Brussels carpets, sofa chairs, French plate mirrors, damask curtains, to say nothing of the numerous other furniture of dark design and fearful proportions for the exercise of initiates and the correction of evil-doers! That is the way the money goes! Why, it keeps the unfortunate fraternity men always out-of-pocket to pay current expenses, and who can estimate the fabulous sums spent for initiation fees, badges, regalia and the like! No wonder fraternity men never have a stray nickel to give the Y. M. C. A. or to throw into the basket of a Sunday. So insinuates "E. D. M." in the February number of the JOURNAL.

It is to be regretted that this uncalled for and rather scurrilous attack has been made upon the fraternities,—not that they have any fear of harm resulting therefrom, but because they will be led to make a few remarks in answer which may possibly grate harshly upon the feelings of some non-fraternity men. Although no names were called, yet it is quite evident that the force of the attack was directed against the fraternities as they now exist in this college. It is, therefore, the duty of these fraternities to make a reply. To this end they have selected one of their number, and whatever

is said will be with their authority. It might be well to add that had both sides of the question been discussed no reply would have been necessary. But since only the negative side has been given, it is nothing but just that the positive side should be stressed also.

Now, as might be expected, the maker of the above-mentioned attack is a non-fraternity man; therefore, he is naturally expected to be quite familiar with the objects and aims of fraternities—their modes of government, their expenses, their mottoes, oaths, and so forth. His knowledge of these matters has no doubt impressed every one as quite extensive. In fact it is wonderful, if not miraculous. The fraternities have been told many things they did not know before. They are thankful for it, and will no doubt profit thereby. They only regret that this controversy has arisen between them and the non-fraternity men. They have conducted themselves with such uniform kindness toward the non-fraternity men that it were a pity to hurl any bone of contention among them. The college authorities have set up no howl against the fraternities. If it is needed, they are the ones to speak. The fraternities "do not mind being swallowed by a whale, but to be nibbled to death by minnows is dreadful."

This non-fraternity man commences his argument (?) by quoting several statements made to him at his special request by two or three fraternity men. They find that their confidence has been abused. They were promised that both sides of the subject would be discussed; but, instead of this, these statements were made the base of a number of assertions that cannot be proved.

There never was a good institution or cause that did not suffer its share of persecution. Anything that is entirely popular is of doubtful character. Fraternities, like other noble institutions, never claim to do in all cases everything they profess. They need no thanks for informing others of their good intentions. They are not afraid of criticism or of the attacks of fretful opponents. The fact is, only a few can criticise them justly. It is characteristic of envy and prejudice to suspect only evil of its object.

Fraternities are not grand brotherhoods, because they do much which they do not profess, and fall far short of doing what they do profess. Therefore, grand brotherhoods of what-

ever description always do exactly what they profess—nothing less and nothing more. All good intentions, except those of fraternities, are always performed. Fraternities are the only institutions that throw bad influences around their members. The valiant corps of non-fraternity workers in the Y. M. C. A. never loses an opportunity to seek out and help all the "weak and weary" in its reach, nor does it fail in any case to accomplish its object. Is it not ridiculous to see a non-fraternity man lifting his hat to such a foul thing as a fraternity? The non-fraternity man never boasts when he is so unlucky as to make a distinction on examination, and if by chance he should be guilty of taking a medal in debate he would throw it away and hide himself for shame. The non-fraternity man is always helping the "weak and weary" ones with their tasks, supporting their stumbling brethren, and never pretending to excel in anything. Behold! what an innumerable multitude the non-fraternity men have helped socially, morally and intellectually! Call them, and they will come, the representatives of past years reckoned particularly from the founding of the first fraternity.

Awkwardness and backwardness are never shunned by a non-fraternity man. These are qualities too precious to be unnoticed. Every plan, except that of fraternities, "conceived in righteousness" to help "the weak, the poor, the downcast," has and is still accomplishing its object. The word fail belongs only to fraternities.

Gentle mothers, your precious boys meet with such kind treatment at the hands of the non-fraternity men when they touch for the first time the college campus. They, indeed, try to act the mothers' part. How often do they take them aside and whisper words of sympathy and encouragement. Oh, yes; the fraternities are expected to take in every little green country lad who comes to college. That is what they are founded for—to be sort of wet nurses for timid, homesick country bumpkins. Therefore every session the doors of the fraternities should be thrown open and the invitation given to come one and all—weak and weary, rich and poor, geniuses and blockheads.

Again, fraternities are composed of monied men minus brains. They always hunt up just such men, for they know that a man with brains would not join a fraternity. There is

no benefit in fraternities because of a few objections. Every organization but fraternities is free from faults and objections.

But to be serious. Like most organizations or associations, fraternities have their faults and objections. But the question is, whether these outnumber their benefits. A fraternity is an association for the mutual benefit and welfare of its members. If its benefits can be reaped without detriment to the interests of other people it is a lawful organization. As such it selects from among students such young men as are thought to have the requisite qualifications to become members. Of course fraternity men, like most people, are fallible, and consequently they are sometimes mistaken in the men they choose. But it is seldom that enough of such men get into fraternities to be troublesome. It matters not whether a boy is from the country or town, if he is thought to be qualified he is asked to join, and if not, he is treated with friendliness and respect. The assertion that students are taken into fraternities solely on account of heavy pocket-books is utterly false. Some of the poorest men in college belong to fraternities, while some of the richest do not. The question of social standing is quite another thing. Unless through ignorance, no student is taken into a fraternity whose social standing is not as good as the best in his community. On the other hand, there are men not asked to join fraternities whose social standing is as high, if not higher, than that of some fraternity men. The fraternities are not responsible for the social position of students. They have the right to describe the circle within which lie the necessary qualifications for membership, and non-fraternity men have no right to complain if that circle does not include them. It has been urged that fraternities create a distinction by class among the students. The fact is, these classes would exist even were it not for fraternities. Although the college campus is a great leveling agency, yet there are certain things it cannot do. To a certain extent the different grades of society are as distinctly marked among students as among other people. It is out of the question that there should be an indiscriminate intimacy between all the students or between any great number of them. It is perfectly natural and right for a number of students of similar tastes and dispositions to join themselves into a friendly circle, and a fraternity is this simply in an organized form. A student by joining a fraternity

does not destroy his fellow-feeling for other students, nor does he shut himself off from intercourse with his fellows. A majority of the most conservative fraternity men have as good friends outside of fraternities as in them. It is true that the mysterious secrecy characteristic of fraternities tends to rouse suspicion. But the same may be said of the Knights of Honor or of the Free Masons, yet no one is found decrying these noble institutions. It is not the business of non-fraternity men to judge of the quality of the friendships existing between members of the same fraternity. The fact that fraternity men are satisfied with it should be sufficient.

It was stated that some of the fraternity men (in this college) said they believed fraternities to be detrimental to the best interests of students. The question turns upon the character of the informers and upon what are considered the best interests of students. The makers of the statement must be either too perfect to be benefitted by a fraternity or too far gone to be reached by its influence. If it is for the best interests of such members that the fraternity should be resolved into a holiness association, or in the other case into a brotherhood of bummers and dead-beats, the fraternities are glad to inform all such students that their best interests are going to suffer, and that, too, very severely. It would be best for such members to sever at once their connection with an association that so signally fails to advance their best interests. But it is reported that the statement was made upon the ground that fraternities are liable to form cliques and rings in the societies. But is it true that such rings and cliques are formed? In one of the two societies no such thing exists. If it exists in the other it is because the non-fraternity men combine to out-vote the fraternity men; for the writer in the February JOURNAL said that the fraternity men combined could not carry the elections—thus admitting that the non-fraternity men united against them. Now, no student thinks that it is absolutely necessary for his best interests that he be elected to some office in the society. If such be the case, a majority of the students fail to acquire what they attend college for. No where is the "survival of the fittest" more clearly shown than in the societies, and if there be any antagonism the blame rests as much upon the non-fraternity men as upon the others. The whole statement amounts to this: that there

should be no competition, and that one friend should not vote for another because he may be a fraternity man.

The fraternity men are no hindrance to other students either in the class-room, in the Literary Societies or in the Y. M. C. A. The fact is that, with few exceptions, fraternity men excel in the class-room, and are the leading spirits in the societies and in the Y. M. C. A. The offices and honors of the societies are distributed as impartially as could be desired, and the non-fraternity men know this even if they will not admit it. If fraternity men keep themselves isolated it is difficult to see how they injure the other students. Secret fraternities do not profess to help their members spiritually. The members necessarily have easy access to each other, but whether they choose to use this for religious purposes is another question, and has no place in this discussion. It is probable that other associations with higher pretensions will be weighed in the balances and found wanting in this line. "The number whom fraternities help is very small," and just above, "The fraternity accomplishes no good." Verily, "Consistency thou art a jewel."

Oh, "Fraternity men often unite to slight a non-fraternity man whom they are jealous of, and at him they make every possible thrust." The consummate absurdity of this statement is apparent to every fair-minded student. With five years' experience in college, three as a member of a fraternity, this writer can say that never within his knowledge or observation have the members of a fraternity intentionally slighted, injured or made thrusts at a non-fraternity man. Fraternity men have no earthly cause to be jealous of non-fraternity men. Rather is it the opposite way. It is to be feared that the non-fraternity men are too sensitive, and over-sensitiveness is a consciousness of inferiority. Fraternity men cannot help it if non-fraternity men keep their feelings sticking out like porcupine quills. No wonder they fancy they are trampled upon.

It is true that a fraternity badge (worth say fifty cents or fifty dollars, which?) is not a passport to society. But the fact that fraternity men, if they so desire it, can go into the best society, must have a reason back of it. The cause lies in the fact that the general character of fraternity men is of such a kind as to admit them into the best society. If non-fraternity men do not go into society it is their misfortune, and not the fault of fraternity men. The idea held, if not expressed, that

fraternity men keep other students out of society is false, and springs from envy and prejudice. Many family names are represented upon the registers of fraternities. Fathers, who have been members of fraternities, see their advantages, and no wonder they wish their sons to join them.

It is to be hoped that in the future no attacks will be made against the fraternities, but that they will be allowed to prosecute unmolested their work of uniting in bonds of true friendship such kindred souls as are chosen from the throng.

B. F. KELLER, (*Chi Psi,*)
For the Fraternities.

# EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### The Prospect.

REV. J. C. KILGO, the Traveling Agent for Wofford College, is throwing himself with all his energy into the work. He is having encouraging responses, so far having collected about three thousand dollars. The plan upon which he is working is the only one from which the college can hope for aid. The people do not understand their relation to the college. They need to have some missionary work done among them along this line, and Mr. Kilgo is just the man to do it. It is a shame upon the Methodists of South Carolina that their college should stand before the public as an object of charity—a thing to which they give what little they do as they give to a beggar.

They are not entirely to blame for this state of things, however; for heretofore, outside the annual "Educational Sermon" by the P. C. and the speech at District Conference made by the Financial Agent, they heard nothing, and consequently knew nothing, concerning the institution. It is not according to average human nature to inquire into matters calling for a contribution. Wofford has been waiting and so have the people. But now that it is waking up to its real condition and is making itself known, it is to be hoped there will be a loyal and liberal response.

### A Word About Current Literature.

PEOPLE CAN EASILY FIND an excuse for what they fail to do. The thread-bare phrase, "I haven't time," covers, or is intended to cover, a multitude of shortcomings. If you ask a man why he doesn't read current literature, both books and magazines, nine times out of ten he will say either that he has not time, or that the literature of the day is so flimsy and trashy that it is undeserving of notice. That a great deal of it is flimsy and trashy no intelligent man will attempt to deny; but, on the other hand, this is the flimsiest of flimsy reasons that an educated man could give for failing to use his powers of discrimination in selecting and appropriating the best and throwing the remainder into the waste-basket.

It will not do to cling to the classics all the time. By classics, of course, we mean the standard authors of any language—those that have been tried by time and have come to stay. In order to be the broad and progressive man that is demanded by the march and stir and thunder of these latter days a man must not only be a master of the classics, but must let the currents of fresh thought blow in upon him. If he be a teacher or preacher, it is especially necessary that he feel the modern pulse throb. It will not only enable him to get rid of the cobwebs that gather and choke, but it will help him to get a stronger grip upon those whom he is called to minister unto. While it is perfectly true that human nature is the same at all times, it is just as true that the condition of modern life and thought are constantly shifting, and woe unto the teacher or preacher who does not take these into account. It will not do to lie back in one's arm-chair and pat the professional foot and say that the old masters are good enough for us while the world outside continues to think with a rapidity born of steam and electricity. If he gives himself over to such a state he will soon become intellectually isolated, and will be catalogued among those who think that the moon does not shine so bright now, or coffee taste so good, as it did in the good old days.

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"MEASURE yourself by yourself. Your possibilities are your duties."

"THAT hill hath not yet lifted its head to heaven whose summit has not been gained by patience and perseverance."

"OUR tenderness and self-renunciation seem strong when our egoism has had its day; when, after our mean striving for a triumph that is to be another's loss, the triumph comes suddenly, and we shudder at it, because it is held out by the chill hand of another's dead hope."

### What Others Are Doing.

Dickinson College is in its one hundred and sixth year. It has ninety-eight college students.

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Gen. Lew Wallace has received $37,000 royalties on "Ben-Hur," the sale of which has reached nearly 200,000 copies.

***

The decision depriving Cornell University of Jennie McGraw Fiske's $1,500,000 bequest will be appealed to the United States Supreme Court.

***

The number of books and new editions published in Great Britain last year was 6,591, the largest total on record. The number in 1887 was 5,686, and in 1886, 5,210.

***

Since the appearance of "John Ward, Preacher," Mrs. Deland has written two short stories—one for the *Atlantic Monthly* and one for *Longman's Magazine*—and she is now writing another work of fiction.

***

The South selling pig-iron in the North and a Southern authoress the literary "lion" of the nation twenty-five years after Appomattox! Let every Southern pessimist under eighty have a dispensation of silence.

***

The late E F. Conant provides in his will that upon the death of Helen E. Granger there shall be paid to the town of Winchester $50,000 for a public library. The residue of Mr. Conant's estate is to go to the New England Hospital for Women and Children.

***

Miss Mary Garrett has added another benefaction to her list of good works for the people of Maryland. She recently purchased a very valuable piece of property in the northern section of Baltimore, and has caused the erection of a fine building for the Bryn Mawr School, designed to prepare girls for entrance to the Bryn Mawr College, near Philadelphia. This handsome gift to the promotion of the school will cost Miss Garrett over $200,000.

***

At Amherst about 70 per cent. of the students are members of churches, and about seventy of the students have the ministry in view. At Williams about one hundred and eighty out of two hundred and eighty students are professors of religion, and about forty purpose to become ministers. These numbers, both absolutely and relatively, are larger than are found in most New England colleges. The president of a Western college judges that the proportion of men from his college entering the ministry will be twice as great for the decade now approaching its close as for either of the two preceding decades.

# LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

J. M. WORKMAN, - - EDITOR.

## A Day in College.

IT WILL DOUBTLESS be of interest to parents that have sons in Wofford to know how their time is spent. No two students spend their time alike. The bright boy prepares his recitations in a short time, while the slow student puts nearly all of his time on recitation work. Consequently only an average can be given.

The hours for meals, given below, are those adopted by the Wightman Hall boys, as the majority board there, but by adding thirty minutes the hours of the boarding houses in town may be estimated.

At 7 in the morning that startling signal of the rising bell is given. Now comes the tug of war. The yawning fellow rolls over in his bed for a few minutes, and halloos to his chum, who is just as wide awake as he is, that the first bell has rung. Oh, how cold these Spartanburg winter mornings are! But out he jumps, makes a fire, prepares his toilet—as the girls say—and is ready for the breakfast bell, and breakfast, too, at 7:30. In the winter this is quite early, lights being frequently necessary for breakfasting, but as summer approaches the hour is more seasonable. Saturday and Sunday breakfast is given at 8.

In an average day our students get to work about 8, and can get about an hour's study before prayer in the chapel.

The first college bell rings at 9 and the second at 9:30. At the tap of the latter the boys and faculty gather in Dr. Carlisle's lecture room—only during the winter months, as the chapel is not heated—and, being seated by classes, a selection from Gospel Hymns is sung. It may be mentioned that the boys and faculty of last year purchased a handsome organ, which is played by one of the boys, and adds much to the singing.

After singing the roll is called by the Monitor, one of the seniors, and each Monday morning he reports all absences for the past week, excuses for which must be given by the delinquents before the body of students in the room. Judgment being passed on excuses, one of the faculty reads a Scriptural passage and leads in a short prayer.

Now comes the pleasing feature, the declamations—those soul-stirring productions of by-gone senators and statesmen. Two boys, in alphabetical order, from the same class, having previously rehearsed their selections to the Professor of Metaphysics, who has charge of the declamations, now give the other boys the benefit of their eloquence.

Monday morning the time given to declamation is generally occupied in learning something of Bible lands, cities, mountains,

rivers and seas, about one of which, that may have been chosen for the time, each student is expected to give some point of information. It is astonishing how much the dry geography of Palestine has thus been opened out.

The chapel exercises done with, the classes go to their recitations, which begin at 10 and close at 2. Most of the classes, however, have four recitations only one day in the week, thus giving them the hour from 1 to 2 for study.

Just about the time that the bells in our country homes are calling the hands to work, and frequently before the sound of the college bell for 2 o'clock has died away, a more welcome sound greets the jaded student's ear. Dinner is finished in about half an hour, and most of the boys are ready for work, or whatever they choose, by 3 o'clock. The reading-room is opened at this hour, and any one may use its advantages till 5 o'clock.

Tuesday afternoon at 4 and Sunday morning at 10 o'clock the Y. M. C. A. holds a gospel meeting, varying in its programme as the devotional committee sees fit. Quite a number of the boys attend these meetings.

The afternoons are filled in variously. Some choose to study, some to read, and others to take recreation. Each suits himself. Supper is given at 6:30, after which one of the boys leads in prayer as his name comes on the list of those who lead.

Most of the boys are ready for study by 7:30, and are busy till 11. Something in the shape of bed—for some of the beds have not much shape—is now sought, and our student is lost to the outside world until that bell at 7 troubles him again.

Aside from the regular schedule of the day are the literary society exercises Friday night. Each student is expected to join one of the two societies and to take part in their proceedings. As every alumnus admits, the literary societies are no small factors in a college course, and for this reason we mention them among the student's duties.

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### The History of the Y. M. C. A. of Wofford College.

IN 1868 A FEW OF THE CHRISTIAN STUDENTS of the college, feeling their need of additional help in the Christian life, formed themselves into a prayer-meeting, which at first was held in the room of one of the students. The membership of this prayer-meeting increased so rapidly that it had to be moved to Dr. Carlisle's lecture-room. At the time that this prayer-meeting was formed the Y. M. C. A. work had comparatively a very slight foothold in this country. The prayer-meeting never "died out," but grew in interest till 1879, when its members, feeling that they should

continue their forces and direct them in channels conducive to the best results, formed themselves into a Young Men's Christian Association with H. C. Folk, President; W. T. Lander, Vice-President; C. B. Smith, Recording Secretary; C. H. Carlisle, Corresponding Secretary, and S. H. Hilliard, Treasurer, and the following committees: Devotional, On Membership, and Missionary. Thus commenced the work of the Young Men's Christian Association of Wofford College, which has doubtless resulted in much good either directly or indirectly to every student who has since matriculated. In 1880, W. T. Lander was elected president of the Association. During his administration two committees, one on General Religious Work and one on Correspondence, were added to the above. During the first half of the session of 1880-'81 the Association flourished under the presidency of C. H. Carlisle, who was succeeded by H. S. Wannamaker, who served till the following October. P. B. Sellers was president from October, 1881, till February, 1882, when S. A. Nettles was elected president and served till June of the same year, and was succeeded by W. G. Blake, who acted in that capacity till December, 1883, when W. I. Herbert was elected president. In May, 1884, A. B. Earle was elected president for the session 1884-'85. In March, 1885, W. I. Herbert and James H. Carlisle, Jr., were elected delegates to the State Convention, which met in Columbia. That year J. Marion Rogers was elected delegate to the Young Men's Christian Association International Convention, which met in Atlanta, Ga. In 1885, Rev. A. Coke Smith preached the Commencement Sermon before the Association. J. Marion Rogers was elected president for the session 1885-'86, and was re-elected for the session 1886-'87. In 1886, J Marion Rogers, J. D. Williams and G. G. Harley were the delegates to the State Convention.

[This year J. D. Williams was elected delegate to Mr. Moody's Summer School at Northfield, Mass., but before commencement death deprived the Association of the example and zeal of this consecrated young Christian, who had been converted in one of the prayer-meetings of the Association.]

In 1886, W. H Hodges was appointed to organize and superintend a Sunday-school in the vicinity of St. John's College, a portion of the city where some of the children did not attend Sunday-school. Rev. J. Marion Boyd preached the Commencement Sermon before the Association in 1886. G. G Harley was elected president for the session 1887-'88. In the spring of 1887, G. G. Harley and W. H. Hodges were elected delegates to the State Convention, which met in Newberry. Bishop Duncan preached the Commencement Sermon before the Association in 1887.

In 1888 the members of the Association formed themselves into a Bible Training Class. This class is divided into sections of twelve members each. They select such subjects as "The Plan of Salvation," "The Nature and Importance of Repentance," "The Nature

and Importance of Faith," and others. The texts that bear upon a chosen subject are committed to memory, as well as the book, chapter and verse where they are found in the Bible; and in this way the working members prepare themselves for effective work with their unconverted fellow-students and others. These training classes are still in successful operation.

In April, 1888, W. H. Hodges and R. A. Few were elected delegates to the State Convention, which met in Florence, but they asking to be excused, J. M. Workman and G. G. Harley were then elected. Rev. John O. Wilson preached the Commencement Sermon before the Association in 1888. W. H. Hodges was elected president of the Association for the session 1888-'89. This year unusual interest has been added to the Association by some one member of the faculty, at the request of the Association, meeting it once a month. The faculty, in doing this, are building more wisely than they perhaps suppose. The hearts of the boys are drawn out towards their teachers, whom they feel have other interests in them save that of class-room work.

The Association is sending visiting committees to other Associations. Besides the committees that visit the town and Fitting School Associations, at the request of the boys at Furman University the Association sent a committee consisting of J. M. Workman and C. H. Clyde last January to assist them in organizing an Association there which is now in successful operation. C. H. Clyde, M. O. Ligon, D. A. Philips and T. G. Herbert, Jr., were elected in February of this year to represent the Association in the State Convention, which meets in Greenville next April.

The Association has steadily grown in interest since its organization. Besides its semi-weekly meetings it holds series of prayer-meetings twice a year, at which some students are converted; and some of the best boys in college have an interest in the Young Men's Christian Association that will last through eternity. The young converts are looked after, are given work to do and are helped to do it. In a college where there are two flourishing literary societies there will naturally be some rivalry between their members. There are several secret fraternities here, and some of the best students who, for reasons satisfactory to themselves, are not members of fraternities, and those of different fraternities feel that in some things they have not the whole hearts of their fellow-students, but in the Y. M. C. A. work all know that they have the sympathy and hearty co-operation of the best boys in college. The Association is the great harmonizer. In this all the boys have a common interest and meet on a common level. Members of both literary societies and of different fraternities, as well as non-fraternity men, are put on the same general committees whose duty it is to promote the best interests of a given work.

Besides the work done in the county jail, Sunday-school work in

different parts of the city, prayer-meetings in private homes when such is requested, supplying regularly the pulpit of the W. C. T. U. Chapel, and visiting committees to other Associations, the Association is doing its best work among its own members. Seven-eighths of the students of the college are members of the Association. The active members, regardless of what they expect to do in life, recognize the fact that they are Christians, and as such have duties and responsibilities ; they conduct a prayer-meeting, lead in prayer when called on, talk and work for the Master.

Wofford College has given to the church a bishop and preachers of high standing in several conferences, missionaries to foreign fields, professors of universities, colleges and high schools who rank high as teachers, some authors, and men who have contributed no little to the legal and medical professions and to the agricultural interests of the country. They were without the benefits of the Y. M. C. A. in their college life. With the increased advantages and privileges may it not be expected that the church and the world will receive proportionately greater benefits from the impetus which the students here have received within the last decade? May their lives answer in the affirmative.

*Spartanburg, S. C., March* 2, 1889. W. H. H.

## SHORT LOCALS OF INTEREST.

R. B. Roper, of the Sophomore class, was called home recently by the death of an elder brother.

The Legare Society of the Fitting School has divided, the new society taking the name "Sims," in honor of Gilmore Sims, of this State.

W. P. Few, of the COLLEGE JOURNAL, and a member of the Senior class, has been ill at his home, Greer's Station, for some time. Make haste and return, "Will," we miss you.

The State Annual Convention of the Y. M. C. A. will be held in Greenville, S. C., April 11-14. The college and Fitting School together expect to send ten or twelve delegates.

The students and citizens had the pleasure of hearing Sau-ah-Brah, a native of India, lecture two evenings not long since. In our next issue we hope to have a sketch of him and his native life.

W. M. Melton, who would have graduated this year but for unavoidable circumstances, is now clerking at Dillard & Gilliland's, in this place. He expects to finish his course next year. The class of '89 is sorry to lose this brother. Good luck to you, "Sam."

The two Literary Societies will have a consolidated debate in June, presided over by a member of the rising Senior class. Mr. D. M. McLeod has been elected to preside. No medal will be given, but the question will be decided by a committee chosen by the debaters.

The college base-ball club has been recently reorganized with the election of the following officers. D. M. McLeod, President; C. H. Clyde, Vice-President; W. A. Lyon, Secretary and Treasurer; J. S. Ray, Scorer; M. M. Lander and Jones Fuller, Umpires; Prof. J. H. Marshall, Manager

The walls of the Preston Society have been recently papered and a new carpet purchased. The Calhoun will follow suit in a few days. Both societies offer for sale their old carpets, which are still quite strong but somewhat faded. The chandeliers are still for sale. Apply to J. M. Workman.

Mr. C. H. Clyde has been elected delegate to Moody's Summer School for Bible Study at North-field, Mass., next summer. This is progress, and shows the importance of more Y. M. C. A. secretaries tc inform the boys of the work. L. A. Coulter, Secretary for North and South Carolina, spent several days with the college and town associations not long since. The town association is now fitted up in attractive and well located rooms.

Rev. John C. Kilgo is doing good work for Wofford. The papers of the various places which he has visited speak well of him. A woman—this word is used in its true sense—being moved by one of his pleas for Wofford's endowment, and not being able to give any money, told Mr. Kilgo that she had a quilt which she would give for the college. It was accepted, but the Sunday-schools over the State took up a collection Sunday, the 10th instant, for money to buy this quilt from the college and return it to this poor but noble woman.

The recent election of the Preston Society resulted as follows: B. F. Keller, President; W. H. Hodges, Vice-President; W. A. Massebeau, First Corrector; B. E. Pegues, Second Corrector; J. W. Nash, Secretary; W. C. Pickens, Treasurer; J. D. Crout, Librarian; G. S. Goodgion, First Sensor; Henry Jennings, Second Sensor; Jones Fuller, Corresponding Secretary. This society will have a public debate on the 22d instant. Messrs. E. D. Mouzon, T. G. Herbert, J. H. Thacker will represent the affirmative, and Messrs. Robert Few, C. H. Clyde and Henry Jennings the negative, side of the query. Resolved, "That free general education is demoralizing."

The amounts given below are those which have been sent in by friends in response to the call for help to refurnish the Society halls, the furniture of which was damaged during the repairs of the college last summer:

| | |
|---|---|
| George W. Henneman, Spartanburg, S. C. | $ 2 00 |
| M. L. Kinard, Columbia, S. C. | 5 00 |

| | |
|---|---|
| Captain John W. Carlisle, Spartanburg, S. C. | $ 5 00 |
| J. K. Jennings, Spartanburg, S. C. | 1 00 |
| Professor J. G. Clinkscales, Columbia, S. C. | 2 00 |
| W. M. Conner, Charleston, S. C. | 10 00 |
| J. B. Liles & Co., Spartanburg, S. C. | 2 00 |
| Charles P. Hodges, Pocosin, S. C. | 1 00 |
| Professor A. G. Rembert, Spartanburg, S. C. | 5 00 |
| Mrs. J. E. Williams, Sand Ridge, S. C. | 5 00 |
| J. Choice Evins, Georgetown, S. C. | 2 00 |
| J. R. Shuler, Selwood, S. C. | 2 00 |
| Professor C. A. Graeser, Spartanburg, S. C. | 3 00 |
| William K. Blake, Spartanburg, S. C. | 5 00 |
| Rev. B. F. Wilson, Spartanburg, S. C. | 2 00 |
| Rev. A. B. Earle, Early Branch, S. C. | 2 00 |
| D. O. Herbert, Los Angeles, Cal. | 2 00 |
| Dr. J. H. Kirkland, Vanderbilt | 5 00 |
| Professor Granville Goodloe, Wofford College | 5 00 |
| Mrs. J. R. Boulware, Prosperity, S. C. | 5 00 |
| Rev. J. C. Kilgo, Wofford College | 2 00 |
| Henry J. Kinard, Ninety-Six, S. C. | 50 |
| Rev. W. I. Herbert, Cheraw, S. C. | 1 00 |
| Rev. J. E. Carlisle, Charleston, S. C. | 2 00 |
| Professor D. A. DuPre, Wofford College | 3 00 |

# ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

A. M. MUCKENFUSS, - - EDITOR.

## The Class of 1857.

NEARLY ALL THE MEMBERS of this class entered college at the opening session. The living ones have been making a record for nearly a third of a century. Robert E. Bowie was a native of Abbeville county. His mother moved to this place in order to be with her two boys while they were getting their education. He entered the Confederate service early and remained till the close of the war. After the surrender he returned to Abbeville, where he engaged in merchandising for several years. He then went to Georgia and remained in Atlanta awhile. He is now said to be in Asheville.

J. N. Carlisle was a native of Union county. After graduation he returned to his home. When the call was made for troops in 1861 he was ready to answer it. After the war he studied law and moved to Mississippi He was getting a fine practice and had taken a high stand as a lawyer. About 1883 or '84 he was unfortunately killed in the court-house during a trial. He possessed much energy, and was able to endure hard and continuous work.

George Cofield is a native of Union county. He, like presidents generally, began his career in the teacher's chair. When the war

came he gave up the birch for the rifle and entered the Holcombe Legion, in which he served until the close of the war. After the surrender he settled in Spartanburg. In 1869 he took charge of the Savings Bank at this place. In 1871, on the organization of the National Bank, he was elected cashier. When Mr. Judd, the president, died, Mr. Cofield was elected his successor, which position he holds at this time.

S. M. Dawkins was born near Wilkinsville, in Union county. He taught school until the call to arms was made, when he entered the McBeth Artillery. He followed the fortunes of this company till the surrender. After the war he was engaged in farming until 1876. In 1873 he, with his mother and sisters, came to Spartanburg. In 1876 he went into the drug business, and has been engaged in that until the present time. He is now a member of the firm of Hill, Dawkins & Co.

William Maxwell Martin was a native of this State, his father being an itinerant preacher of the South Carolina Conference. He always inclined to literary pursuits, and had a special liking for poetry. When in college he corresponded for several papers occasionally. When the secession of our State took place he was ready and anxious for the contest to begin, and joined the first company that left Columbia for Charleston. Soon after going into camp he contracted a fever which proved fatal His grave is kept green by the tender care of his only sister, Miss I. D. Martin, of Columbia.

Charles Petty was the only member of this class from Spartanburg county. He taught in Union county in 1858, in the Spartanburg Female College in 1859 and up to July, 1860, when he entered the Confederate service in the Thirteenth South Carolina Volunteers. He was in the Virginia campaigns from the battles around Richmond to Appomattox. After the surrender he farmed in Union county. In 1874 he began a female school at Limestone Springs. In 1879 he took charge of the *Spartan*, and is editor of that journal at this time.

ONE OF THE CLASS.

## Wofford Men in American Universities.

THE ENTHUSIASM that a teacher awakens in his pupils is perhaps the best test of his aptness to teach. There is no better standard by which to judge of the teaching done in a college than the number of men who, filled with longings to know more, go from it to higher institutions, each to pursue his own special course.

Judged by this standard, Wofford stands abreast with any other Southern college. Barring those who have gone to the

great seats of learning in the Old World, and considering only such as have attended American universities, Wofford presents no mean showing. There is given below a list of those who have gone to such institutions, the university attended, and the respective course of study pursued by each student :

1. *Yale*—Henry S. Wannamaker, theology.

2. *Johns Hopkins*—A. C. Wightman, science, also a Fellow ; W. G. Blake, science.

3. *Harvard*—Charles F. Smith, literature ; J. A. Chapman and A. E. Moore, law ; J. N. Anderson, Fellow.

4. *University of Virginia*—S. G. Sanders, literature ; J. F. and W. C. Browning, law ; J. B Henneman, literature ; J. N. Anderson, literature ; J. L. Jeffries, medicine. J. B. Henneman took A. M. in '84, also Jefferson Society medal, and is now at Berlin. J. N. Anderson likewise took A. M. in '87, and immediately afterwards was given a Fellowship at Harvard.

5. *Vanderbilt University*—Charles P. Wofford, law ; W. R. Richardson, theology ; J. L. Glenn, law ; D. E. Hydrick, literature ; J. M. Lander, theology ; H. B. Carlisle, law ; J. P. Smith, science ; W. T. Lander, science. In '77, C. P. Wofford took the graduate's medal in the law department ; H. B. Carlisle the same in '87 ; W. R. Richardson won the Founder's medal in oratory in '78. The Owen prize medal, academic department, was awarded to D. E Hydrick. J. P Smith was a Fellow, and took his M. A. degree. W. T. Lander now holds a Fellowship.

Total number, 20—law, 7 ; literature and science, 9 ; theology, 3 ; medicine, 1.

While all did not gain prizes or win medals, yet it is safe to say that every man did well. Is it, therefore, too much to infer from the above showing that Wofford men in American universities stand in the front ranks and are the peers of men from ony other college? The record, so far, is creditable, and Wofford is satisfied with it.

Another inference : This thing of a Wofford student's taking a post-graduate course is of recent origin, and is steadily increasing. Up to the year 1872, half of the college's existence, not a single alumnus had come out of Wofford with impetus enough to carry him to some university ; now it is a common thing for a man to be sent forth from it with an intellectual momentum that soon lands him within the walls

of Vanderbilt or Johns Hopkins. One naturally asks what are the causes behind these effects. While the writer knows that the change of conditions and the new demands of the times are potent causes, yet he holds that the truth stated at first—viz.: the enthusiasm aroused in the students by good teaching, is equally potent.

One more deduction: Judging from the reputations that these men have made, and are yet making, it is seen that it pays for one thoroughly to grind his axe before he begins to fell the trees. He may then clear the forest both much more easily and rapidly than his rival, who failed to make the necessary preparations. R. A. F.

## Alumni Notes.

F. A. Sondley, of the class of '76, is one of the leading members of the Asheville Bar, and is making Wofford's name famous in that fair city.

T. I. Rogers, '80, who was mentioned in the last issue as Judge of Probate for his native county, Marlboro, is now sole member of the United States Law Association for his district.

William R. Bearden, of '79, is proprietor of a large hardware factory in Asheville, N. C.

P. A. Cummings, '69, who took A. M. at this institution in 1873, is one of the most promising lawyers of the city of Asheville. He, with the two others just mentioned, show that we are well represented with our mountain neighbor.

A. C Wightman, '79, A. M. in '82, is now Fellow by courtesy in Johns Hopkins University. He is a candidate for the degree of Ph. D., which in this university is equal to the Ph. D. of Berlin. It is expected that he will win the prize at this coming commencement.

H. C. Dickinson, of the class of '60, is a farmer and merchant of Barnwell county.

W. L. Gray and J. P. Smith are graduates of the college, as was not stated in the last number, and D. C. Lake did not take A. M. at Vanderbilt University.

Dr. W. M. Lester, '84, not long since commenced practising medicine in Columbia. Year before last he passed a short time in Spartanburg, with an eye to opening business. Last year also he paid the town a visit.

James C. Harden, '58, owns a good farm in the suburbs of Chester, S. C. John O. Harden, '58, is also farming in Chester county.

These two brothers entered college the same year, graduated at the same time, and have followed the same pursuit in the same section of the State.

J. W. Holmes, '59, A. M. in '68, is the editor of the *Barnwell People* and practising law at Williston. He formerly represented his county in the State Legislature.

J. Lisles Glenn, '79, is a lawyer of Chester, S. C.

R. N. Littlejohn, '60, is doing well in business at Charlotte, N. C. He is one of the most prominent citizens of the place.

Leonard K. Clyde, '72, is a lawyer of Greenville, S. C.

C. A. David, of the same class, is a prosperous merchant of the same town.

Rev. W. L. Wait, graduate of '71 and A. M. of '74, is a member of the South Carolina Conference. His work now lies in the Sumter circuit.

James H. Forney, graduate of '74 and A. M. of '77, is now living in Mt. Idaho, Idaho Territory. He has married, and is said to be one of the most prosperous citizens of this city among the Rockies.

A. W. Moore, '58, is the sole agent of a large Philadelphia drug factory, whose specialty is the manufacture of "Compound Oxygen." His family reside in Camden, S. C.

J. E. Watson, '61, is now principal of the St. George's High School, S. C. The degree of A. M. was taken by him in '72.

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### Items of Non-Graduates.

W. M. and B. B. Stokes are in the lumber business with their father near Walterboro, Colleton county.

J. A. McCullough is a lawyer in Greenville.

Ex-Senator J. Thomas Austin is now farming in our neighboring county, Greenville.

G. R. Whitaker is the popular pastor of the Hardeeville circuit, South Carolina Conference.

M. B. McMaster is now in the employment of the Georgia Central railroad as engineer. His route lies between Spartanburg and Port Royal. His family live in Augusta.

Alonzo Iler, who attended college a short time, is a machinist at Piedmont, Greenville county.

J. B. Harvey is practising medicine at Hampton C. H., S. C.

W. S. Stokes is a practising physician at Walterboro, S. C.

E. M. Averill, who passed two years at college, is now yard-master of the South Carolina railway at Columbia, S. C.

H. M. Stackhouse is farming near Donoho, Marlboro county.

W. D. Crossland is a wealthy farmer in copartnership with Capt. Everett at Rockingham, N. C.

E. T. Stackhouse is an opulent farmer and merchant near Little Rock, Marion county.

C. D. John is business manager for C. S. McCall, Bennettsville, S. C.

W. S. Hall, who finished his junior year here, but whose volunteering for the war prevented his graduation, is now a farmer in Fairfield county.

Edward K. Dargan is practising law at Darlington Courthouse.

J. Thomas Pate is now the esteemed pastor of Florence station, South Carolina Conference.

Julius Cogswell is a rising young lawyer of the Charleston Bar. He completed his junior year here, but left to end up his studies at the State University.

A. C. Mitchell, at college the year before last, is merchandising with his brother at Batesburg, S. C. He has been offered the position of principal of the Batesburg High School, and, if he can get some one competent to fill his place at the store, he will probably make the change.

W. M. Melton is now in Spartanburg clerking for his uncle, Mr. Dillard, of the firm of Dillard & Gilliland. He continued with the class of '89 up to last year, but, on account of weak eyes, has been compelled to defer his graduation one year.

N. L. Pike, of the class of '90, will graduate at the same time with his class, but at the South Carolina University.

Samuel McGowan, Jr., will graduate at the State University this commencement. He completed the Freshman class here and entered the Sophomore at Columbia.

S. N. Evins and B. W. Miley are also students at Columbia.

J. G. Harris is in business with his father in Spartanburg.

H. Z. Nabers is a mechanic of this place.

J. E. Stokes died last summer. He completed his Freshman year last June.

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# ERRATA.

On page 5, line 11, the word "revarnished" should be 'nourished."

On page 6, line 32, the word "ecrasy" should be "ecrasez."

On page 6, line 38, for "Englism" read "English."

# THE WOFFORD COLLEGE JOURNAL.

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## LITERARY DEPARTMENT.


E. D. MOUZON, W. P. FEW, - - Editors.


### Rev. Albert M. Shipp, D. D., LL.D.

THE GRAVE IS CLOSED OVER all that is mortal of this great and good man. He is dead, not gone. Such a being may pass out of sight, not out of mind. There was too much grandeur, too much intellectual splendor, and too much loveliness in his composition to be forgotten now, and his hold upon his times was too strong to be loosened at this hour, and the space he occupied too large to be filled thus early, if ever.

——"the soft memory of his virtues, yet,
Lingers like twilight hues, when the bright sun set."

The Methodist Episcopal Church, South, is not the only society which has suffered by the death of Dr. Shipp. The whole community of religion and the republic of letters have been called to mourn a great and almost irreparable loss. He was, in the estimation of the writer of this feeble tribute, who claims to have known him thoroughly, a very remarkable man. His moral and intellectual powers were extraordinary, yet so evenly balanced was his character that in studying his robust morality one would say here lies the power of the man,


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but a contemplation of the great intellect would award the palm to it. A man more admirably balanced is seldom seen. In this there is a striking resemblance between the character of Dr. Shipp and that of the great Dr. Wayland. While the religion of Dr. Shipp was deep and pure, it was made lasting, for it rested upon a broad adamantine basis of morality. Without a strong moral foundation religion is of little value. It is like a house built on sand ; it may stand and appear attractive for a time, but the winds and waves of temptation will soon beat it down.

Among the most prominent traits in Dr. Shipp's intellectual character were a sound and comprehensive knowledge of men and things, and a sagacity which in all matters coming within his range, and that range was wide and extensive, seemed almost prophetic. While others by slow and laborious processes of reasoning arrived at conclusions, he darted upon them with the accuracy of instinct and announced them with the confidence of intuition. This power, combined with his untiring industry and vast attainments in science and in letters, was the secret of that executive talent which contributed so largely to his success in every sphere in which he was called to act.

There was also about the character of Dr. Shipp an elegant simplicity which imparted itself to his manners and modes of life. He was hospitable without parade ; dignified without being stately, and courteous without an effort to be condescending. Around his liberal board he loved to gather not only his family and friends but the intelligent, the learned and the good, the fellow-citizens whom he had long known, and the stranger from afar. Upon such occasions of chastened festivity he well knew how to shape his discourse so as to draw forth the intellectual resources of those around him. Though often sportive in conversation, he was never frivolous, and he was never betrayed into a remark which could offend the delicacy of the purest mind.

While Dr. Shipp filled nearly all of the highest positions in his church with eminent distinction, he gracefully wore the highest academic honors. His culture being of the highest order—so far superior to that of many of his compeers—he seemed to stand almost alone. He so far transcended many among whom he labored it would seem but natural if some had exercised a little feeling of jealousy. But not so. He

was too far removed from them for even this feeling to arise. While he gracefully shone as the bright full moon they were content to twinkle as little stars.

So varied were the powers and so vast the attainments of Dr. Shipp it was difficult to say wherein was his greatest strength or in what role he acted best. While old and young, the learned and the unlearned, hung spell-bound upon his lips while from the sacred desk he eloquently told them of the momentous verities of religion, and laid before them the great gospel scheme of salvation, he was no less attractive, no less engaging in the class-room as he led his pupils along the sunny paths of classic literature or guided them through the dark and weary labyrinths of philosophy.

> His life was gentle; and the elements
> So mixed in him, that Nature might stand up
> And say to all the world: "This was a man!"

C.

## Is It Flood or Ebb Tide?

WHEN ANSWERED RELATIVELY, as regards evangelical thought in America and Papal aggression, what are the *facts?* It is certain that religious thought has never before occupied, so thoroughly, popular attention. Dr. Lymann Abbott happily says it is the new reformation, and to some it seems indeed to be a religious renaissance. But before there can be entire crystalization about the new axis, *savore arolas*, many will lay their ecclesiastical heads upon the orthodox guillotine.

As an indication of this interest in and unrest concerning religious thought go with me for a moment into the Kennedy Library. Upon the reading table lie many of the important American reviews. The work of the paper knife upon the pages is very suggestive. Glancing cursorily through some of the reviews the writer's attention was arrested by the discovery that upon the pages of every article bearing even remotely upon the ethical or religious phases of any question the knife had done its work. "Why Am I a Spiritualist?" is the *only*

*article* in the *North American Review* for December, '88, where the leaves have been separated, though the *Review* has been among us for four months. Is this accident? In *The Forum* (October, '88,) "The Dread of Death" bears traces of repeated perusal, while the very practical article immediately preceding—viz.: "What Shall the Public Schools Teach?" has not excited the curiosity of page-dividing.

What means the amount of space (in the *North American Review* for January, '89,) given to the critics of Robert Elsmere? Hale, Harland, Cook, Howe and Gladstone use their lances. Does it not suggest a thought-current? "Count Tolstoi's Religious Views," (*The Forum*, December, '88,) "Humanity's Gain From Unbelief," (*North American Review*, March, '89,) "Sin and Unbelief," (*North American Review*, February, '89,) the Field-Ingersoll controversy, "Why Am I a Buddhist?" and many similar articles in our most thought-forming journals raises an interrogation point. Is this obvious thought-current the momentary heave of the ebb or the strong pulsing of the flood tide? It is impossible for one standing upon the sea shore for a short time to determine whether or not the wave that beats upon the sand and breaks with a sigh at his feet is sent by the ebbing or flowing tide. May it not be so in the heaving, restless, and sometimes sobbing, world of thought? In the former case it may make little difference personally to the average man which force forms the billow, but the world's commerce depends upon the mariner's certain knowledge. Greater issues hang upon the need of clearness and accuracy of those who claim the right to be heard in the sphere of religious thought. Eternity's commerce rides the waves.

> Ye rudder men, who mark the course
> Of those embarked on life's rough sea,
> Be steady! or the tide may force
> The precious life-boat far to lee.

It is a fact that the most avowed infidelity and the most orthodox defenders of the Christian religion to-day are in America. *Hyper*-orthodoxy and *reckless* skepticism dwell together operating as cause and effect. Without any information as to the fact one might safely *guess* that Ingersoll's father was a *hyper*-Calvinist. Skeptical New England is Jonathan Edwards' own offspring. Orthodoxy often leans so far back

in order to strike hard at heresy that it seldom regains its upright posture, and heresy usually returns the compliment at an equal angle, and each is equally *obtuse*.

That the two extremes manifest themselves in America, and are indigenous, is not strange. As a nation we are still in our minority, and specially so in the sphere of thought. Youth is restive and will not endure the pain that comes from the labor of choosing wisely and dispassionately. The *toga virilis* will come apace.

The jaundiced complexion of American skepticism is due to the fact that it is revarnished by the stale, indigestible crumbs that were swept from the tables of European infidelity years ago. Ignorance is bliss, but knowledge is even now applying the blister. It is not extravagant to say that Robert Elsmere has attracted ten times as much attention in this country as in the whole of Europe, England included. That the book has real merit, that it touches upon great truths lying very near to the heart of humanity, few will dare deny ; but that it contains nothing *new* or realistic is equally certain, and our older neighbors years ago abandoned all hope of finding a living Robert Elsmere. Of course this opinion will not meet with very great approval in this country, or even in Spartanburg, nor does the writer ask or care for approval of his personal views, but he simply requests the reader to turn on the light of history and wait for the *toga virilis*. The argument of the book is as old as Celsus, and the present *in*effectiveness of that popular novel arises from the past effectiveness of truer and far more scholarly discussions of the same subject.

But is it ebb or flood ? Some reputed wise men tell us that evangelical Christianity is already "remembered with the dream of things that were." "New Theology," "Liberalism," "Independent Thinking"—which usually means dependent reading—is on every breeze and appears to characterize Goethe's Zeit-Geist. Much of this we may safely set down to nineteenth century conceit, for be assured wisdom was not born nor will it die with this century. I was reading some time ago an article by a very acute writer in one of our high-class reviews in which this most startling announcement was made : "The Bible and Christianity are in the very article of death." That was some months ago, and I suppose they must

be quite dead by this time. Of course it was not the first, second or hundredth time I had seen such statements, but this distinguished writer had seen the grave clothes and the sarcophagus, so that there could be no mistake about the fact this time. But, laying aside individual conceits, what does history, God's great time current, say?

Forty years ago Heidelberg, the most rationalistic and skeptical university, was crowded, above any other university in Germany, with theological students. To-day every prominent university in Germany is under predominant evangelical influences except Heidelberg. Lately there were twenty theological students at hyper-rationalistic Heidelberg, while at evangelical Halle there were two hundred and eighty-two, at evangelical Berlin two hundred and eighty, at *hyper*-evangelical Leipzig there were more than four hundred. Is this accidental? In the Berlin University there are two professors in the theological department equally brilliant, equally famous—Drs. Weiss and Pfleiderer. Dr. Pfleiderer, the earnest *rationalistic* professor, lectures each day to about twenty students, while Dr. Weiss, the earnest evangelical teacher, lectures to about three hundred students. Is this accident? These are facts in the very home of Paulus, Strauss and Baur.

Was Bacon a wise man or a fool when he wrote that the unforced opinions of young men were the best materials for prophecy? Whatever you may believe as to the truth of prophecy, the prophecy of the truth will not down at your bidding. There is nothing so suggestive to the student of history as the decline of hyper-rationalism in Germany.

Again on the stately and historic grounds of Sans Souci, where Frederick the Great and Voltaire spoke to the culture of Europe "*ecrasy l'infame,*" Emperor William II and his Queen lately entertained an evangelical alliance gathered from the Nile, the Indus, the Danube, the Tiber, the Rhine, the Thames and the Mississippi. Voltaire's house in Paris is now a Bible house, and the chapel dedicated to Tom Paine in Boston a few years ago fell under the sheriff's hammer.

Every student knows that the history of Englism deism is like that of German rationalism, its own child. Neither has lived for a short time in vain, and the spook of truth each has

brought to the world will live till time shall close its eyelids, and will contribute to that one divine want

"Towards which the whole creation moves."

In 1800 only one student in Yale was a member of any church; now relatively half of the students are connected with some church, and this is true of very many other institutions nearer home. The tone of skepticism has changed vitally in the past few years. The vituperation of David Hume or Tom Paine, or Paulus or Voltaire, finds not even an echo in the pages of Renan or Kuenen or Matthew Arnold. Infidelity has become reverential. The anathemas of Ingersoll are but the mutterings of a *past* storm, and can have no formative power or historic effect. Scholarship has forever made it impossible for men to believe longer that Christianity is historically only an idealized memory unwreathed with mythic fictions. But so long as time lasts there will be "intellectual dudes."

Every earnest man rejoices to have Christianity tested historically, philosophically, scientifically and in every great way, but no longer in a small or coarse way, of which the world has had enough and is tired. A dead orthodoxy is a curse, but a *hyper*-rationalism breeds disintegration and chaos. Men are needed whose faith is vital, whose understandings are clear, whose beliefs enter vitally into the warp and woof of character. Such men must be

"The sweet presence of a good diffused,
And in diffusion ever more intense."

I have left but small space to touch upon Papal aggression. Dr. Strong, in his now famous book, "Our Country," says that is one of the most menacing evils to our republic. What are the facts? The Presbyterian Church has, since 1800, increased in this country fifty times, while the Roman Catholic Church, including immigration, has increased only six times, and I suppose the disproportion is even greater in the increase of the Methodist and Baptist churches. Every town and city pastor can tell of Catholic children, and sometimes adults, uniting with a Protestant church, while the converse is very rarely the case. The very genius of our republican institutions militate against the system of the Catholic Church. The atmosphere is uncongenial. For the Catholic Church, in sc

far as she conforms to the words of Christ, "My kingdom is not of this world." I have great respect. To many of her forms, ceremonies and accidental tenets I can never assent; yet I can never forget that she is the mother of Protestantism, and that beneath all our differences we bow at the same cross and worship the same God. But the imperial arm of that church must be severed from her in this country. The thin edge of the wedge is her religious teaching; the thick edge is her claim of temporal power embraced in the oath taken by every one of her higher officials in America as elsewhere. The wedge is being slowly driven with muffled hammer, and somewhere between the thin and thick edge America will, must call, Halt! My impression is that the laws that govern the citizens of South Carolina should be formed upon the Congaree and not upon the Tiber, and that those laws governing the citizens of the United States must be enacted in the capital at Washington and not in the Vatican at Rome.

B. F. WILSON.

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### The Advantages of a Literary Society.

The student that would acquire a full, well-rounded education must attend to many things besides his text-books. His powers of mind and soul must be drawn out by exercise other than mere lesson-getting and lesson-reciting.

Foremost among these other things to which he must turn his mind stands the literary society. Its advantages are manifold and invaluable. The more prominent ones, such as the formation of youthful friendships, access to a large and selected library, learning to speak effectively, both extemporaneously and from preparation, becoming acquainted with parliamentary laws and usages, are patent to all; and hence it would be but idle repetition to speak of them more. But some of the seemingly minor ones that are hardly thought of may be considered for a moment.

The member of a literary society soon learns, from the very necessity of the case, to be punctual in making engagements and prompt in the performance of duty. The value of this one habit to a man is inestimable. Many a man will

think less of your character if you fail by half an hour to meet him at a set time. The punctual man cannot tolerate inexcusable tardiness.

In the obeying of the society's rules and regulations and in the performance of his duties in the same, the student learns to be neat, careful, and accurate. If one will think for a moment he cannot fail to see the great importance of this threefold acquirement. He also gradually gains self-control and self-confidence, two factors that tell largely in his future success.

There is furthermore, a practical side to the literary society which is perhaps overlooked by most people. Books have to be kept, money handled, and some little piece of work, some little business transaction is constantly to be attended to, and this practical business-like side of the society is worth a great deal to the student with whom the tendency is to become too theoretical.

Thus the society is a general practising ground, a kind of literary gymnasium, for every student from Freshman to Senior. It is a mutual bore; a place where it is tacitly understood that its members are to meet weekly to weary and exhaust one another, so that when they leave college they may be ready not only not to weary those to whom it may be their duty publicly to speak, but to delight and to instruct them. It is a vicarious suffering for the good of others ; a kind of offensive and defensive alliance where each man must be both active and passive in the boring process.

To be a worthy member of a literary society for four years in "the plastic period of youth when the mind's chief tendencies are formed," is in itself a liberal education.

The college student has no higher privilege than to make himself the fortunate recipient of the many priceless blessings that flow from such an organization. The writer is free to say that he has gotten as much good from the Preston Literary Society as any other one thing at Wofford College, and he shall always feel grateful that the exalted privilege was given him of being one of its members for four years.

R. A. F.

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William and Mary College, Va., which has been closed for six years, has been opened as a State Normal School.

## Recollections of An Alumnus.

[*Number One.*]

THE WAR MAY BE properly regarded as the boundary between the old and the new. My days are *ante-bellum* days—the days of Dibble, William Martin, the two Duncans, Capers, Cofield, Petty, and a host of others. I saw them with the eyes of a very small prep, and what heroes they were! When I see a Wofford boy on the street now I think how young and small-looking the students are. The *antebellum* boy seemed so big to my infantile vision. Spartanburg was smaller then, and a Wofford boy cut a bigger figure in space; he was, at the same time, the hero and pet of the town.

William Martin was not William, but Ruby—a name given him by Mr. Jefferson Choice, a prominent lawyer of the place. Ruby had a fiery red head, and was full of fire through all the variations of "a harp of a thousand strings." It was a big day in the chapel; the immortals had just received their diplomas and pocketed their Bibles, and a great canvass was to be made in the interest of the Spartanburg Female College. The plethoric pockets of the burghers were to be tapped for the cause of female education, and under the inspiration of the occasion and the brass band of seven little niggers in the gallery, eloquence was to be the instrument by which this, under ordinary circumstances, hopeless task was to be done. Had not Ruby just taken his seat under round after round of applause? Had not the fair maidens piled the floral offerings around him until his brilliant red head shone more brilliant as the *piece de resistance* in this immense parterre? Was not Ruby well known in all the shops from good, kind Miss Leverton, who dispensed cake and cider, to industrious Mr. Garrett, who even then overlooked the scene from the gallery? Did he not have the *entre* into all the parlors, then why not into the pockets as well? The idea fell like an inspiration upon Chairman Bobo, who in a few words introduced "Mr. William Martin as the next speaker" in behalf of the penitentiary-looking buildings at the other end of College street. A hush fell on the big congregation. Dr. Carlisle, who perhaps knew Ruby a little better than Chairman Bobo, gave a little cough and turned nervously in his seat. All was tip-toe; even the seven little niggers in linen coats and brass buttons forgot to mop their brows. The mass of flowers was seen to stir, the centre-piece moved out on the rostrum, and the speaker slowly said: "Silver and gold have I none, but such as I have, give I thee." *Brass*—that was all, but it was more than enough. The programme came suddenly to end, and so did the female college. Ruby always laughed and said, "I told the truth," and what could be better?

ALUMNUS.

# EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

E. D. SMITH, EDITOR.

THE WAKE FOREST STUDENT FOR MARCH has an editorial upon the subject of Examinations in Colleges. It takes ground against the present system, and quotes several leading educators of the same opinion. Among these is Prof. Max Muller, who says:

"From what I have seen at Oxford and elsewhere all real joy in study seems to have been destroyed by examinations as now conducted. Young men imagine that all their work has but one object —to enable them to pass their examinations. Every book they have to read, even to the number of pages, is prescribed. No choice is allowed; no time is left to look either to right or left. What is the result? The required number of pages is got up under compulsion, and therefore grudgingly, and after examination is over, what has been got up is gotten rid of again like a heavy and useless burden. * * * The only thing that seems to remain is an intellectual *nausea*—a dislike of the food swallowed under compulsion."

Can examinations be abolished? Several American colleges are trying the experiment—some of them abolishing the system altogether, others restricting it to the lower classes.

There is no doubt that the fear of examinations is "a hangman's whip to haud the wretch in order" and begets a feeling of slavery and antagonism. There is nothing so damning to the mental development of students as the system of cramming for examination.

In the majority of American colleges the number of students is so small that the professor can come in contact with each man daily; besides having written exercises from each every week or month. Where this is the case examinations are an unmitigated evil. They are used by *some* professors as a kind of labor-saving machine on their part. They flaunt the possibility of a "final pitch" in the face of the student and then give a prescribed number of pages from which the poor sufferer gathers the unattractive bits of truth and holds them against the day of judgment as best he may.

In the larger universities, where the professors have to teach principally by lectures, the examination system seems to be a necessity. But it does seem that in the smaller colleges the system might be abolished with great benefit both to students and professors.

We hope some who have had experience on both sides this question will favor us with their experience-tempered opinion.

WOFFORD COLLEGE LIBRARY SPARTANBURG, S. C.

### What Others Are Doing.

Furman University has two college papers, published by the two Literary Societies—the Adelphian and Philosophian. Both these are very creditable indeed.

In the last issue of the Adelphian there is a notice to the effect that fifteen Wofford boys are to be invited to a picnic given by Furman. Editors are a popular folk and a great addition to a picnic party.

The Wake Forest Student, the Wake Forest college paper, is on our table. This is by far the best college paper we have seen. The professors of that institution must be "Extry," if the productions in the Student is any sign.

The Rambler, Ill. College, like most Northern college papers, gives evidence of a sufficiency of means—both pecuniary and mental.

The Mississippi Methodists are progressing finely in their work for a college. It is now a certainty, committees having been organized to look after the different departments of the work. 'Tis not yet decided where it will be located. Jackson is making a vigorous effort for it.

Randolph Macon is to have a Fitting School, $10,000 having been raised already. It is to be located at Liberty, Va.

Spartanburg is fast becoming an educational center. The Converse College Co. has been granted a charter for the erection of a female college. $25,000 has been subscribed. This college will be made as efficient as means and energy can make it.

The University of North Carolina celebrates its one hundreth anniversary next June.

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Miss Mary Garrett, of Baltimore, has built and presented a school on Cathedral street, in that city, in which girls may be prepared for college, the cost of the building being $200,000. The structure is fireproof, 89 by 76 feet.

# ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

A. M. MUCKENFUSS, - - EDITOR.

## Class of '71.

The *esprit de corps* of a class is of no small worth to any institution of learning, both during the course of instruction and after the *alumni* are scattered far and near. This feeling, which is expressed in generous emulation in college work in the literary societies and on the play-ground, as a rule retains its freshness and strength in after years, and cold must be the heart that does not answer when an appeal is made to this ennobling spirit. As members of the same class we rejoice in the success, sympathize with the misfortune and blush at the fall of him by whose side we have worked for four years.

So far as my observation goes, the class of '71 has as yet not given to the world any famous lawyer, distinguished scholar, or eminent divine, but it has furnished trustworthy, intelligent and industrious men, and the good name made during college life has been maintained for seventeen years.

When we entered college, the classes ahead of us were for the most part composed of men who had served in the Confederate army, but none of us have any war record worthy of mention and we have now no representative among politicians.

Of the fifteen boys who composed the twelfth graduating class of Wofford College, fourteen are still pressing forward in their life work; one, the genial, kind-hearted Ed. Hill, died in 1874.

Of us there are five Methodist preachers, four lawyers, two teachers, one merchant, one banker and one editor. Our prophets did not predict that which has taken place.

S. G. Sanders and W. H. Wallace were the honor men of the class; the former married a daughter of the President and the latter the grandaughter of the Professor of Latin and Greek. Both have proved that failure in life is not a necessary consequence of college honors. Wallace taught for awhile in the Methodist College for girls at Columbia, S. C., traveled in Europe, settled in Newberry, and is now a successful jour-

nalist. His pen has made "The Newberry Observer" a very influential paper. For about fourteen years Sanders has been Professor of Latin and Greek in the Southwestern University, Texas. Before entering upon his duties in this Methodist institution he took a postgraduate course at the University of Virginia. The people of Texas love Sam and have honored him. He and H. E. Partridge went through the entire four years course without a failure to perform a college duty. Partridge, after graduating, returned to his native State, Florida, where he has done faithful service for the Methodist church as a consistent itinerant preacher.

J. W. Boyd and L. C. Cannon were leaders in the Calhoun Literary Society, both being gifted in debate, and when they spoke the boys listened. Boyd is in St. Joseph, Missouri, where he has become prominent as a lawyer and a speaker, and is at the head of the Masonic order of the State. Cannon's keen intellect contributed much to the success of the National Bank of Spartanburg, of which he was the efficient cashier for a long time. When the Farmer and Merchants' Bank was organized, the leading business men of Spartanburg selected him as the man best fitted to build up the new enterprise. The subject of a pet speech of R. T. Caston was "The Sunset Land," and the imaginary beauties and wealth of that remote part of our country made such an impression on his mind that he disbanded the school of which he had charge in Kentucky and turned his face towards the sunset. His hardships and adventures in reaching his cherished destination and his labors and trials during his stay would make a readable tale for "The Youths' Companion." Having come back to South Carolina, rich in experience and better fitted to take a firm hold of his profession, he established himself in a lucrative law practice at Cheraw, S. C., where he has taken much interest in a literary circle, which is the pride of his town.

While the majority of us were making our first money in the school room, J. H. Bryce was laying the foundation for a prosperous business, which he developed into one of the most attractive book stores in the South. His pleasant manner and delightful conversational powers, with the well selected books and periodicals, made his place of business a rendezvous of the elite of Spartanburg. His friends and custom-

ers were sorry to see the book-store change hands, when Jim gave his entire attention to law.

W. L. Wait taught school, studied law, and made his home in Greenville, S. C, where his energy and push brought him to the front, but about two years since he felt that it was his duty to preach, and he is now a member of the South Carolina Conference. No one can say that Wait went into the ministry because he had failed at everything else.

J. C. Wallace stood well in the class. He lives in Union, S. C., and is a lawyer. He, Bryce and Caston, are the bachelors of the class.

Marcus Stackhouse led a quiet life on a farm in Marion county, S. C., which he gave up to merchandise.

E. L. Archer has done much hard and honest work in several pursuits. He has taught, farmed, represented his county in the Legislature, and is now a Methodist circuit rider. By an earnest speech and a liberal subscription he led the movement at the last meeting of the *alumni*, which has resulted in building a beautiful and commodious Alumni Hall on the campus.

T. W. Smith had a sweet voice and we regarded him as something unusual in the line of declamation. Tom liked the girls and the girls liked Tom. He was a diligent student and as pure in conversation as a woman. He joined the S. C. Conference soon after leaving college and was some years ago transferred to his native State, N. C.

R. W. Barber would have been one of the class of '70 if a severe attack of typhoid fever, from which he has not fully recovered, had not compelled him to rest for a year. He is now a useful member of the South Carolina Conference. I was a schoolmaster in Kentucky for four years, and since that time have been one of the faculty of our *alma mater*.

J. A. GAMEWELL.

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Isaac V. Williams, a millionaire of Philadelphia, has decided to donate $12,000,000 for the establishment of a great industrial school for boys. The institution will be known as the "Williamson Free School of Mechanical Trades," and will be devoted to the education of white boys in the old-fashioned trades.

The largest college in the world is said to be a Mahommedan Institution at Cairo, having 900 teachers and 10,000 students.

## Wofford Alumni in Spartanburg.

Old Ben Wofford did not know that the South would go through a war. He could not foretell that ten years after his College was founded every sinew of his country would be straining to do battle; and equally would her energy in every other direction be crippled. Nor did he know that for ten years after that war had ended the State would be given over to disorganization and plunder—her libraries closed, her teachers scattered, her wealth wasted, her best element paralyzed, her philosophy discredited.

Except for this no doubt the college would be able to-day to point to a far wider family circle as her own, and many more sons would look up to her, acknowledging her claims upon their veneration and support.

But despite the hard times the serene mother has seen, not small nor mean have been her accomplishments, and not limited is her future. Never before in her history has her star shone so bright; never have her arms reached out so wide; never before has a persistent faith in her future had so much to lay hold upon. The work the college has been quietly doing has now its answer. The respect in which her graduates are held is bringing its reward.

The college is young still, scarcely more than a human generation has passed since her foundation stone was laid. Most of her men are young; they have but begun life; they have not had time as yet to show what they will be and will do.

No college may justly claim all the honor which her sons attain, but to the extent that she has stamped her impress on their character, or fitted them for the hot day of life, their distinction is hers, and their worth is her worth.

Judged by the *character* of her graduates, Wofford College must be given the palm for good work. We do not now propose to look beyond the limits of our own city for the demonstration. In almost every line, one or more of Wofford's men are taking positions which raise the general standard and speed the coming tide of fortune for the city.

The station in the church which Bishop W. W. Duncan and Rev. A. Coke Smith have attained, has its counterpart in the business and professional force of George Cofield and John B. Cleveland. As D. A. Dupre exalts science and J. A. Gamewell letters, so do J. K. Jennings and R. K. Carson exemplify the law, and C. C. Twitty and Warren DuPre impart a true tone to trade. Charles H. Carlisle brings to bear the force of personal magnetism and practical sense on every new movement, and W. A. Law uses stenography in a way to justify its claim to be a wonder of the age.

It is hard for literary men to understand the intellectual force of business success. They cannot see that *brain* power comes into play

when so much seems only material and practical, or merely mechanical, if you will. But a little stirring up in life would teach them differently. Any man, who goes to the head of his profession, be that what it may, is a strong man—and Spartanburg needs now all the strength of brain and faith and character that every son of Wofford can command. They have waited long, and worked long, and have seen discouragement, and have met disappointment. The nerve and self reliance of the men have been tested. But a brighter day is coming—it is here. The reward is here. This town is done with hibernating. It is stretching and opening as the leaves unfold to the spring. Now she needs every man to sustain his part. There is organizing and working and manful talking and generous helping to be done. There is right to be maintained; there are generous and worthy aims, and these must crush out the sordid ends that stain men. With increased prosperity and enlarged possibilities there will come new dangers and new evils. No doubt that the alumni of Wofford will be found a moral force. The school of character which the college is, fits every receptive student to do a good man's part. It is the individual's fault if he fails to imbibe the lesson. So many of her graduates have been trained too in a school of personal adversity, so many reach their diplomas only after years of hard work and self-support, that when they leave her walls they are already rough-cast with manhood, and carry little of the unevenness of youth. We have such in Spartanburg. We want more.

H. E. RAVENEL.

## Alumni Notes.

T. B. Anderson '60, is making a great success of the mercantile business in Laurens, S. C.

Dr. H. Baer, of the class of '50, owns one of the most prominent drug establishments of Charleston. Though his home is thus distant from his alma mater, his enthusiasm has never abated. His welcome countenance is always to be seen at our commencement occasions, and sometimes in the midst of the sessions. The year 1861 gave him his A. M. degree.

H. C. Dickinson, a graduate of '60, is quietly but steadily succeeding on the farm. His plantation lies near Allendale, Barnwell county.

C. J. Dunlap is plying a successful business at Camden. He graduated in 1860.

Rev. S. A. Weber, '59, who obtained his A. M. degree in '63, is now the popular pastor of Union Station, South Carolina Conference. The best tribute which can be offered in his praise is that not only he, but his two sons, have graduated at this institution.

A. M. Hamby, who graduated in 1860, is well known as one of Georgetown's most praise-worthy teachers.

Rev. C. McCartha is now residing in our neigboring State, Georgia. His post office is now thought to be the town of Daleville.

J. B. Humbert, '60, one of our most prominent alumni, is farming in Laurens county, and is a member of the Legislature. He is also President of the State Agricultural Association and is connected with one of the numerous railroad companies of that county.

E. B. Cannon, '68, has charge of an excellent school in upper Spartanburg county. His post office is Cowpens.

E. V. Steedman, originally from Charleston, is said to be doing well as a physician out in Georgia. His exact address is not known.

On Thursday, Feb. 21, at 8½ o'clock, at the residence of the bride's parents, Miss Ida Louisa Du Rant was married to Mr. James T. Brown, the Rev. W. A. Rogers performing the ceremony.—*Marion Star*. The happy groom and the minister were both graduates of this institution, so that it was essentially a Wofford wedding.

W. A. Brown is farming in Marion county. The year 1874 made him an alumnus of the college.

C. A. Wood, '72, is one of the most influential lawyers around Marion courthouse.

Married, in this town, at the residence of Col. C. S. McCall, the bride's brother, on the evening of the 4th of February, 1889, at 6 o'clock, by the Rev. J. Walter Daniel, Hon. Hope H. Newton ('69 and A. M. in '72) and Mrs. Kate Monroe, all of Marlboro. The union of this beloved couple, though a surprise to the friends of both, is hailed with universal delight, and the invocation of the richest blessings is the response of every heart.—*Marlboro Democrat*.

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### Items of Non-Graduates.

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Wiley S. Killingsworth is one of the editors of *The South Atlantic*, a magazine which was begun in Greenville last February. Wofford is specially proficient in the editorial profession. Mr. Killingsworth is also Greenville's correspondent for the Charleston *Daily Sun*.

D. W. Thomas is clerking at the drug store of Arthur Irvin in this town. He will probably return to college next year and finish up his course.

W. D. McLeod, who attended this institution last year, is now attending an academy at Bossard, Sumter county. Giles L. Wilson, of the class of '88, is the principal of the school.

B. W. Ruston is farming near Pleasant Cross, Edgefield county.

W. C. Sipple, of Beaufort county, is clerking for M. Ferst & Co., of Savannah, Ga.

J. H. & H C. Des Champs have opened a store in the town of Sumter, and are said to be very prosperous in their understaking.

E. D. Byers, who finished the Sophomore year with the class of '89, has for the last two years busied himself in the school-house. His school is near Gaffney city. His visit, paid us since Christmas, showed him very enthusiastic for his chosen profession.

W. N. Duncan, who would have graduated this June, was one of the most popular men in his class. He is farming on his father's place a few miles from town, and his jolly "Halloo!" is ever welcome to the students.

W. M. Floyd is now a cadet of the Virginia Military Institute, of Lexington, Va.

## Wofford on the Farm and in the School.

No fairer representative of the work done at a college can be obtained than in the pursuits followed by its alumni; no truer judgment of the quality of that work than in the standard which they sustain in those pursuits. Compared with their axiom, Wofford has nothing to be ashamed of, but everything to be proud of. It is gratifying to know that the institution educates so many for that pursuit which gives us our daily bread, and which should command the respect of every true man. It is pleasing to perceive that it trains so many for that calling which has the ideal mind as its goal and which is now pre-eminent in every State of the Union. What need should there be for an agricultural college so long as there is one college in the State whose graduates feel no blush of shame at the name of "farmer," recognise no nobler profession than that of agriculture? What need should there be for educated teachers, if every college in the land cultivated in its students an admiration for the most civilizing and, next to the pulpit, the most moral-izing calling of the world? The institution which encourages both these pursuits in its alumni deserves the patronage and respect of the State. Such a one is to be found in Spartanburg city.

If the influence of colleges on their young men is to bring into prominence the other professions to the detriment of that calling which forms the backbone of the world, Wofford is certainly an exceptional institution. If colleges throughout this South land strive to perpetuate the idea established by our peculiar position before the war, that manual labor means disgrace, Wofford is fortunately not a representative Southern college. Many of our most honored alumni follow that much injured but most deserving vocation, and honor be to the institution because of it.

We are glad that our college encourages in its students the desire to teach. Many of the boys pass their summer in this good work. To many of them it forms not only a means of helping the cause of culture, but a means of helping themselves. So also with our graduates. By far the greater portion begin their life in the work of edu-

cation, some as their chosen profession, some as a means to a helpful experience. How beautiful is the thought that year by year Wofford recruits the ranks of this noble and worthy calling! This is no idle assertion, no pandering boast. Those who occupy the schoolmaster's chair with name of Wofford dear to their hearts, are acknowledged throughout the State to be unsurpassed in their work. They may not have fame; they may not have boldness; but they do possess the respect and confidence of those who know them.

May it never be said that Wofford discourages farming, or fails to encourage teaching. To do this would be to retain the name, but lose the characteristics of an institution whose aim is ever to throw its influence in this direction. Happy is Wofford, if by means of that quiet but earnest work for which it is everywhere famous, it may encourage a liking for these two callings, besides many others, and so build up the good citizenship of the State. Happy is the State in such a college, in such alumni.

# LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

J. M. WORKMAN, - - EDITOR.

## Sau-ah-Brah.

Rarely are the good people of this city afforded such a treat as they enjoyed the evenings of February 7th and 8th. The occasion was the delivering of two lectures on the social and religious customs of India by Sau-ah-Brah, a native of that country. The lectures were delivered in the opera house to large and appreciative audiences, the best element of the town being represented, and the students from the College and Fitting School turning out *en masse*. Considering the fact that so many theatrical tramps of second grade, and some even of doubtful character, have lately been performing here, it was quite complimentary to Sau-ah-Brah to command such a full house. But this statement must be modified by saying that not all who attended Sau-ah-Brah's lectures were theater-goers. In fact, it was quite the contrary, for his audiences were largely composed of the best christian people in the city—the theater-going populace of the baser sort being conspicuous for their absence.

Many travelers to India and other eastern countries have endeavored to describe the habits and customs of the people, but their attempts are rather tame compared with Sau-ah-Brah's descriptions. Of course, this is readily accounted for from the fact of his being a native Indian, and also from his being provided with such utensils and articles of clothing, furniture, &c, as enabled him to exhibit the

real life and the domestic habits of the people. In addition to this, the people had been hearing of India all their lives and the students desired no doubt to see a real live Sepoy, a descendant, perhaps, of those who figured in the life of Warren Hastings; so that no wonder they crowded to the opera house to see and hear this lecturer from India.

The aim of Sau-ah-Brah's lectures, or exhibitions rather, was to set forth the home life and the domestic and religious customs of the Indians. That evening, as the curtain rose, quite an attractive scene was presented to the audience. On either side of the stage hung paintings, by Sau-ah-Brah himself, showing views of different landscapes in that beautiful country—here, under the shelter of towering palms, amid thick, tropical foliage, a bamboo cottage, with no windows, no chimney, but only a small opening for the escape of the smoke—there, on the bank of some gentle river, a little thatched hut, surrounded by luxuriant water plants, with now and then a native lazily strolling about, or quietly dozing under cover of the sweet scented evergreens. Farther upon the stage were pictures of the idols and gods which these people worship—hideous looking monsters, with forms and features better fitted to excite disgust than to inspire worship. The rear of the stage was tastefully decorated with curtains of brightly colored cloth made of bamboo, while there hung suspended overhead beautiful pieces of gauze and robes made of the finest silk, fit to adorn the person of a queen. The young ladies especially admired these rich garments, and such expressions as "perfectly exquisite," "charmingly delightful," were whispered on all sides. What a sad thing for prospective young housekeepers that silks are not so cheap here as in India!

But to return. When Sau-ah-Brah, clothed in true Indian costume, stepped out on the stage, decorated as it was with all this eastern finery, we fancied ourselves gazing into the boudoir of some rich, East Indian nabob. But when he addressed us in perfectly good English the charm was somewhat dispelled, notwithstanding his peculiar dress, and surroundings. His quaint accent and pleasing address, however, secured him the strict attention of the large audience the entire evening. Sau-ah-Brah had samples of almost all the ordinary cooking and eating utensils, furniture, and costumes used in that country. Almost everything, from the wedding gown down to the stewpot, was made of the indispensable bamboo. It is very surprising to see what beautiful garments are made from the fibre of this useful tree. Some of these garments exhibited by Sau-ah-Brah might vie with the best English or French prints, and the beauty about them was, "they were just as good on one side as t'other." Sau-ah-Brah had also several very fine silken garments and veils, which probably surpassed anything of the kind ever seen before in this city. There was a certain gauze veil, used by brides, that took two women, working with their hands, three years to weave—(S. is a christian.) It was astonishing to see how quickly Sau-ah-Brah

could change his costume; why, he just grasped the middle of one of these fine robes with one hand, and the end with the other, wrapped half of it around his waist, tucked the end under, threw the other end over his shoulder and he was dressed. If it is a hot day he has only to throw the loose end over his head and is thus provided with parasol, mother hubbard, and all. Sau-au-Brah also showed how the natives take their meals. The family gather about a little table upon which is placed a bamboo bowl filled with a kind of stew, compounded of rice, fish, beans, &c., and also a pot of tea, made from certain roots and berries beaten up together. But previous to helping themselves they all by turns take a cup and dipping up a little water, wash their right hands, which are used for knives and forks. They then pass around the dish of stew and each one dips in and takes a handful, and passes the dish on to his neighbor. In like manner they pass around the bowl of tea, each one sipping with the same spoon. The only redeeming quality about their mode of dining is that the person last at the table has the pleasure of washing up the dishes, thereby allowing the wife, by eating a light dinner, to excuse herself and force her husband to puddle in the dish-water—a graceful exhibition no doubt.

Their bedding is very simple indeed, consisting of a kind of bamboo matting for a mattress, a little oblong basket for a pillow, and a coarse cotton sheet for a covering. They never think of undressing to retire—too much trouble. They just spread down their mat, throw their basket at the top, step into their blanket, which is sewed up at one end like a bag,and drawing it over their heads, rest secure in the arms of Morpheus. It may be encouraging to some to state that these simple people never suffer from "the pestilence that walketh in darkness," which is peculiarly characteristic of advanced civilization. Their only farming implement, which is a kind of cleaver, consists of a bronze or iron blade stuck into a wooden handle. They use this to chop or dig up the soil in planting their crops. They also use it to reap their harvests, fell bamboo canes, and in fact, everything for which a plow, spade, ax, hoe or knife is used. The laborer works day by day with his cleaver, and at noon brings it home to open his cocoanut or otherwise prepare his dinner; and if by chance a dead body is to be dissected for embalming, the indispensable cleaver is brought into requisition.

Their lovemaking is very simple, but in every way effective and satisfactory. When a young man becomes smitten with a maiden, he mentions the solemn fact to his father, who at once goes over to confer with the girl's father about the matter. If he favors the suit he makes all necessary arrangements with the father of the young man, who is then left to finish the business by himself. The lover soon after calls upon his intended, whom he generally finds reclining in the pleasant shade of some banana or banyan tree, and pours forth his affection in a gentle love song. Thereupon the mai-

den, who is supposed to be posted, presents him with a wedding garment made with her own hands. Soon after this they celebrate their nuptials and settle down to the prosaic task of housekeeping. In such lovemaking the young lover is never annoyed by a chronic relapse in the affections of his beloved, but is sure of his prize from beginning to end, and that too without any serious effort on his part.

The natives of India are idol worshipers. In addition to their gods, made of bamboo or stone, they worship such animals as the cow and the peacock. They are specially devoted to the cow. In fact, they think much more of their cows than their women. These cows are allowed to wander about the streets and into the bazars, and if they choose to eat any of the fruits or vegetables for sale there, they help themselves. They are treated with great kindness, and generally allowed to do as they please Sau-ah-Brah, during a talk given at the college one morning, while discoursing about the worship of these people and of their ideas of future rewards and punishments, said that the natives believed that when a good man died he turned into a cow, but a bad man when he died was changed into an ass. Sau-ah-Brah was converted under the ministrations of Rev. Mr. Thomas, a Baptist Missionary to India. Soon after this, in the year 1868, aided by friends, he came to America to seek an education, and immediately on his arrival entered a preparatory school at Middleboro, Massachusetts. After spending three years in this school, he entered another preparatory school at Providence, Rhode Island, where he continued three years. Being prepared for college, he next entered Brown's University, and completed the Library course in four years. After graduating at Brown's, he took a three years' course at Newton Theological Seminary, Boston, Mass., and finally, to better prepare himself for his lifework, he entered Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, and completed the course in three years. He then took the stage and has traveled extensively in this country.

To an American, Sau-ah-Brah is quite striking in personal appearance. He is of slight build, being about five feet five inches in stature, with the tawny yellow complexion, lank, black hair, and deep piercing black eyes of the Hindoo. He dresses in citizens' clothes and is well acquainted with the customs of polite society. He is a man of extensive, if not profound knowledge, as is evinced by his general conversation, and his mental and moral attainments forcibly illustrates the elevating and transforming power of education and christianity.

B. F. KELLER.

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The maintenance of the public schools of New York State cost last year $15,696,012, or more than a million above the record of 1887. The real cost per capita is $15.19.

## SHORT LOCALS OF INTEREST.

—‡—

Our Alumni would scarcely recognize the Chapel and Society Halls now with their beautiful gas fixtures.

Mr. B. F. Keller is absent attending the annual convention of the Chi Psi fraternity in Chicago, April 11-13.

The boys were delighted with Rev. Sam Small's lecture, 28th ult. They are interested in Messrs. Leitch and Marshall's meeting at the Methodist Church.

Rev. J. W. Wolling, while passing through Spartanburg on his way to Brazil, received quite a number of his friends one evening at Bishop Duncan's residence. He and his wife sailed several weeks ago for their field.

A number of the boys have organized a college Choir. They will furnish the music on Sunday at Commencement. Rev. Mr. Chandler, of Emory College, will preach before the college Y. M. C. A. Sunday night.

Rev. Mr. Pearson, who held a series of meetings here about one year ago, by request of the town Y. M. C. A., gave a "money talk" in the Methodist Church several weeks ago. He raised $1000 for the benefit of the Association. The college boys gave over $100.

Prof. Marshall, manager of the base ball club, has had a fine ball field cleaned up just back of Prof. Gamewell's dwelling. Our manager called the club out one or two evenings to grub stumps, he being the chief workman. Prof. Marshall is just the one whom our base ball interest has needed for years.

In our last number of the JOURNAL, mention was made of the Sunday Schools over this State taking up a collection for a quilt which had been given to the college. Spartanburg's Methodist Sunday School gave $10.50. We have heard ot no others, but if those not heard from did as well as Spartanburg, it might pay the college to go into the quilt business.

The recent election in the Calhoun society resulted thus: A. M. Muckenfuss, President; R. L. Rogers, Vice President; G. G. Harley, 1st critic; J. M. Workman, 2nd critic; J. R. Goodloe, 3rd critic; J. G. Baker. Secretary; R. E. Ware, Treasurer; A. R. Heyward, Corresponding Secretary; Peter Stokes, Librarian; J. K. S. Ray, Censor Morum.

The Sophomore class will give an exhibition the evening of May 3. The following were chosen from the class to speak: A. J. Cauthen, R. B. Roper, W. A. Lyon, M. O. Ligon, J. D. Crout, H. F. Jennings. Messrs. G. Rouquie, chief, W. S. Hall, Jr, J. F. Kinney, G. F. Clarkson, Peter Stokes, C. P. Hammond, and W. W. Bruce were chosen as Marshals for the occasion. The class cordially invite the public.

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## LITERARY DEPARTMENT.


E. D. MOUZON, W. P. FEW, - - Editors.


### College Sports as a Means vs. College Sports as an End.

—:—

"Every one who has read the papers must have noticed that in the past few years college athletics have acquired a much more dignified and honorable place in the public estimation than they formerly occupied. Prominent members of foot-ball, base-ball and boat clubs now share the honors which formerly pertained exclusively to valedictorians and essayists; gymnasiums are endowed like chairs of Latin and Greek, and the press reports the exploits of this or that swift or strong man with as much interest, if not as great gravity, as though he were a Greek medalist."

In the above sketch of the present results and, by inference, of the tendency of what may be termed the Revival of Athleticism, Prof. Marshall has not erred on the side of over-coloring, but has, on the contrary, so contracted his sketch as to omit many important and striking details.

Within the past ten or fifteen years, this country, and more especially the North, has witnessed the birth and startling growth of an abnormal interest, a veritable craze, in athletic exhibitions, involving 'tis true some skill, but a skill born for the most part of brute force.

Begun and fostered by so-called Northern progressiveness and aggressiveness, this craze has within the college course of present Senior Class, infected the South "with the virulence of a contageous epidemic." A base-ball game and, O tempora, O mores! a sickening exhibition of sheer brute force between two muscular giants never fail to draw large and unduly excited crowds of black-legs and gentlemen. A still greater number, who, from lack of opportunity, are unable to be present, pour with nervous eagerness over the latest paper in whose columns may regularly be found an account in all its puerile details of the latest games of ball, or in all its revolting details of the last pugislistic contest.

So absorbing has grown this interest that last year, in several of our Southern cities, arrangements were made for reporting by telegraph the contests of the absent home team, and for representing, by puppets on a miniature base-ball field, the relative position of the players.

Day after day, in the absence of the home team in its round of contests, crowds are reported to have attended these truly original exhibitions, laughable indeed were it not for their more serious import. From three to four hours would these people, men and women, the cultured and educated as well as their less favored neighbors, sit absorbed in watching the movements of the puppets, and in listening to the calls of "strike," "foul," etc., throughout the nomenclature of base-ball—breaking the deep silence, at the report of some fine play, by hilarious cheers if made by a home man, by hoots and gibes if the lucky player were an opponent.

Nay more, in one of these cities certainly, probably in more, there was opened, every afternoon during the base-ball season, a so-called base-ball pool to enable any who wished, to bet on the results of the several games. Around this pool were regularly assembled large numbers of old and young who wished to obtain the latest authentic accounts of the progressing games. The opportunity to bet was there, nor was the inclination wanting—the result, a gambling hell in the open air. Be it said to the credit of the authorities, this was not long allowed to continue.

In the face of facts such as these, the friends, as well of manly as of mental and moral culture, are naturally lead to

seek the origin of this deep interest in puerile and brutalising games. To the surplus of animalism in us all may be traced the germ itself, and the conditions necessary to its rapid growth; but whence the warmth and care that fostered its beginnings in this country? The conclusion is inevitable—the exagerated estimate placed by many Northern colleges upon mere physical development, the consequent upspringing of inter-collegiate contests in base-ball, foot-ball and rowing, the excitement always attendant upon the gathering of large crowds for the witnessing of physical contests; these all furnish the conditions necessary to the awakening and intensifying of such an interest. Of course other influences were at work, but the most potent may be traced to the college campus.

While this abnormal interest in college athletics has thus harmfully infected the people at large, have the favored few of the campus passed unscathed? have the means and end of college training remained unimpaired? Let us see. The duty of a college is to develop in its students a character whose essential elements shall be intellectual earnestness, manliness, and moral worth; to turn out at the least expense the highest type of the civilized man; to encourage, in and through its graduates, a high intellectual tone among the people. Among the people, as we have seen, the Revival of Athleticism, especially its inter-collegiate phase, has placed the college training in the light of a promoter as well of animalism as of intellectualism; the same cause has given rise to influences even more harmful to the performance on the part of the college of its other duties.

Earnestness is the key to success, and at no time in life is it more necessary or more effective than in the transition stage from boyhood to young manhood—represented in the student life by entrance into college. Here the student should strive to suppress the wholly boyish tendencies of his nature; here he should begin to feel the great difference between real life and life as seen through the glasses of youthful hopes and imaginings; here he should be lead to take as his standard of life that higher and nobler standard of duty, which it is the end of all true education to set. The completeness of these changes in the college student measures his estimate of the importance

of these years for the formation of his character and the training of his intellect; proportionate to this estimate is the benefit derived from his college course.

How does the undue encouragement of college sports, and more especially how do inter-collegiate contests affect this aim of college training?

In the first place, the intense excitement, the hilarious demonstrations, the consequent abnormal interest, tend to undermine the manly earnestness of the student by the fostering of childish frivolity and boyish rivalry. The standard of intellectual growth, which should surmount the college campus, is supplanted among many of the students by that of muscular superiority; the emulation of brain gives way to emulation of brawn, and the earnest striving after knowledge is weakened by the no less earnest striving after muscle. The conclusion is self-evident.

In the second place, the publicity incident to inter-collegiate contests, the large and promiscuous crowds that are usually attracted thereto, the excitement and interest, furnish all the conditions necessary to betting and gambling; while the bickerings, the charges of foul play, the trickery winked at by public opinion, are certainly not elements conducive to moral and manly growth.

Beside thus tending to reduce the student to the level of the black-leg and gambler, these contests necessitate no inconsiderable expense, an expense two often unlimited by the possibilities of the parent's purse—an incentive to culpable extravagance and an impediment to an important aim of college training, the development of habits of thrift and economy.

It would be misleading to state that college athletes in their present stage meet with encouragement from the educators of the North; for even now the Presidents of the leading Norththern colleges are seeking to discourage inter-collegiate contests, of whose tendency they are painfully aware, and to confine to its proper sphere this movement in the direction of physical culture. But as the Northern colleges, in their inexperience, have made, so we are told, the Southern colleges, despite this lately gained experience, must make a concession to the demand of intelligent men for the overthrow of textbook worship, and for the introduction into college life of ele-

ments that will give it more color and render it more picturesque. Prof. Marshall has mistaken for the demand of intelligent men the oft-repeated demand of the indolent and vacillating for the lightening of burdens whose very weight tends to give stability to their vacillation, for the smoothing of paths whose ruggedness often proves as well a stimulant for the removal of indolence as an incentive to ever-renewed exertion. There is no earnest and efficient teacher but deprecates the rise of the text book fetich—regarding book-work mainly as the safe-guard of accuracy, clearness of perception and permanance, and depending upon oral instruction and personal contact for the inspiring of earnestness and intelligence. So far as concerns the demand for the introduction into college life of more color and picturesqueness, its fallacy and absurdity are self-evident. Intellectual enjoyment comes only through intellectual development, intellectual development through mental effort.

The object of this paper is not to question the truth embodied in the aphorism, *Mens sana in corpore sano*, but merely to ask that the true proportion of the *corpus sanum* to the *mens sana* be observed that what was never intended to be other than a means, be not elevated into an end.

In writing to a student Cicero says, "Take exercise so much as is needful for health, but not so much as will conduce to the greatest bodily strength" Thus the most active and fruitful intellect of a people whose pride was its Circus Maximus, its brutalizing games. We further find in the "Hygiene of the Brain," by Dr. Holbrook, the following statement as to the relation between the physical and mental activities: "Where brain activity is the leading object, the rule for life is *moderate, agreeable exercise*, but not fatigue. *Exercise* in the open air—don't *work* in the open air. *Play* at games—don't *work* at them. For the best mental results, the brain activity must have the other activities subordinated to it."

Thus we learn, from authority and experience, that the health and strength necessary to the best mental results may be obtained by moderate, well directed exercise.

Our Southern Educators should, therefore, seek to encourage such interest and participation in Athletic Sports as would give the student, the intellectual athlete, the health needful for his work, but profiting by the experience of Northern institutions, they should strive, before it is too late, to set the proper limit to these sports, and especially to repress any tendency to inter-collegiate contests.

A. G. REMBERT.

## The Home Life of W. Gilmore Simms.

—‡—

THE PUBLIC CHARACTER and the works of an author are generally known and appreciated, but the facts of his private life are often obscure. Such information will create new interest in an author and cause his works to be more appreciated than ever.

A just curiosity would lead us to desire a better knowledge of Simms than has been given to the public. He was born in Charleston, S. C., April 17, 1806, and died in that city June 11, 1870; his remains now rest in Magnolia Cemetery.

Simms was five feet eleven inches high, broad shouldered, and in carriage very erect. His complexion was fair, but rather florid, his eyes gray, and his mouth well-shaped and very expressive. Altogether a man of fine appearance, not assuming, but full of dignity. He was an excellent conversationalist. Being widely read he talked fluently and to the point, always showing vigorous thought. His power of incisiveness, his animation, as well as his fine expression, lent a charm to his conversation. While talking his features were animated and expressive, and when excited his utterance was very rapid, as if thoughts came rushing for utterance.

He generally rose about nine o'clock, and, after eating a light breakfast, went to his library and wrote till two o'clock. When writing a book he averaged twenty pages of foolscap as a morning's work. He dined at three o'clock and usually took a walk after dinner, unless pressing work demanded his attention. At dusk he took a nap in his sitting room till supper, after which he would play whist, a game of which he was very fond, and he had the reputation of being a remarkably fine player. He then answered his daily correspondence, always replying immediately to all letters, however unimportant, if the writer approached him in a civil manner.

He lived at Woodlands, in Barnwell county, during the winter and in Charleston during the summer, with the exception of a month or two spent in the North on business with his publishers.

He was devoted to his family and friends, and it was in the family circle that his genial disposition best displayed itself.

There were nearly always guests at his home to enjoy his hospitality.

As an instance of the rapidity with which he wrote the following is told of him. Once, on going into Harper's establishment in New York, where one of his books was being published, he was told that the copy was out. He procured pen and paper and wrote page after page to the utter astonishment of the printer, thus preventing any delay in the work and supplying copy for several days in advance.

D. M. McLEOD.

## The Poet Horace.

—‡—

THIS ILLUSTRIOUS POET, who became an intimate friend of the most distinguished men of Rome, was, like Burns, cradled among "the huts where poor men lie." He was the son of a freedman, a collector of taxes, and was born near Venusia, on the boundaries of Lucania, December 8, 65 B. C. Of his early life and education to his twelvth year, little is known. At this age, however, he was sent to Rome, where he enjoyed the best educational advantages that the capital could give. After completing his education here he went to Athens, then the center of learning, to study philosophy. Soon after he attached himself to the Republican cause and was given the command of a legion with the rank of Military Tribune. His military career was brought to a close at the battle of Philippi, where the Republicans were defeated. At this battle Horace, choosing to live rather than die with Brutus, threw away his shield and fled for life.

After the battle of Philippi, we next find him at Rome performing the duties of scribe and occasionally writing acrimonious satires, which were aimed at the prevailing follies and vices of the capital and at the existing form of government. But his bitterness soon gave way, and he began to write in a more genial strain, gradually becoming reconciled to the new monarchy. About this time, his poetical talents became known to Virgil and Varius, who introduced him to Maecenas, the prime minister of Augustus, and he soon softened into the peaceful subject of the emperor and the warm friend of his advisor.

Through Horace's poetry, not only the outward life and manners of the emperor and his courtiers, but their inner life and habits, are made known to us. Indeed, his poetry is the history of Rome during that transition period from a Republic to a Monarchy, and not only is it the history of the city, but of the country also. Horace spent part of his time in the city and part in the country. This enabled him to touch a great variety of subjects, and this constitutes one of the charms of his works.

His friends were confined neither to the higher nor lower classes, but extended through nearly every stratum of society, not even excluding unrefined women. His position in society was that happy mean between the aristocracy on the one hand and the ordinary plebean on the other. This poet, therefore, was eminently fitted by natural endowment, by education and by association, to become the observant critic and the skillful portrayer of Roman life and manners. He was pre-eminently a man of the world and a poet of society. His deep knowledge of human nature, his wide range of experience, his broad human sympathy, his simple and practical life fitted him to write for the world, and the world for whom he wrote will ever appreciate him. That his works have a modern tone about them, that they contain the essential element which always touches human nature, is clearly shown by the fact that he has taken so strong a hold on the minds of the moderns and that so many of his sayings have passed into universal maxims.

Whatever may be said in disparagement of Horace's character, he deserves the admiration and praise of all for his faithfulness to his friends. There is rarely anything in his writings which affects one more pleasurably than his esteem and love for his friends. He shows the warmest affection for them, praying for their safe return when they go on a distant voyage. Nor was any one more ready to defend an absent friend than Horace. Indeed, he exhibited a spirit in his connection with his friends to be admired and imitated. His rule was :

> "No idle gossiping nor tittle-tattle from a neighbor's house ;
> Nor whether Lepos dances well or ill ;
> But themes that interest the world at large—as whether wealth or virtue makes the man ?"

Alas, alas, how changed since Horace's time !

Though he shows so much affection for his fellow poets and friends, yet one misses some of the qualities which render

poetry so delightful. That which Horace is wanting in is, the deep feeling which comes from the heart, true respect for women. Indeed, the infamous old Pagan was not satisfied with saying nothing at all about women, but must needs make brutal attacks upon them, displaying a coarseness and depravity that cannot be overlooked or excused, though the man be a Pagan. But this absence of the noblest sentiments of heart and this lack of deep feeling is said by some to be due to the fact that his mother died early and to the want of the refining influence of a mother or a sister. This may be and probably is so, but it is possible that it was otherwise. Women were held in low estimation in Rome, and were very much degraded. With the prevailing respect for women and the low state of morals, his omitting to mention his mother, even if she were living, is in keeping with the character of this old worldly-wise, society-going, pessimistic Pagan.

Although no one who has ever read Horace can doubt his genius, his deep knowledge of human nature and his mastery of concise, vivid and simple expression, though he has given to the world many wise maxims, yet he is not worthy to be called a moralist. Some, however, have spoken of him as the healthy and pure moralist, and even as a preacher, lacking only the refining influences of Christianity to render him a perfect gentleman. But shall we call an ugly, choleric, envious old Pagan a moralist and a preacher simply because he has been endowed with the power to scribble off a few old Latin verses? Shall we call a man the healthy moralist when there is so much in his writings fit for none save the base and depraved? Away with this homage to talent and genius coupled with vice and immorality!

His personal appearance must not have been at all prepossessing; for, in later life, he was low of stature, corpulent, prematurely gray and blear-eyed, and if we conceive him seated on his bob-tailed mule, racking down as far even as Brundusium, his appearance is in no way improved.

When the last act in the drama of his life was being played, his loved and honored patron, Maecenas, passed away. After his death Horace no longer maintained his wonted cheerfulness and good spirits, but remained at home, sad and despondent. And his prediction of years before—

"Think not that I have sworn a bootless oath,
We shall go, shall go,
Hand linked in hand, where'er thou leadest, both
The last sad road below"—

must have ever rung in his ear as a sad refrain. Horace soon followed his patron, for, on a bleak November day, 8 years B. C., this kindly, lonely, broken-hearted old man, passed peacefully away, and we can only trust that his faith in the eternity of his works was equalled by his belief in the immortality of his soul.

"Non omnis moriar."

J. T. WRIGHTSON.

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## A Great Movement.

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SOME MEN KEEP THEIR EYES SHUT and insist that there is no such thing as sunlight. Here is a large painting. Against the dark background the scene stands out in beautiful relief. Look only at the background, and you need not be astonished if you are not pleased with the work of the greatest artist. If we look only at the ills that beset "our country," if we look only at our great national sins, we may well ask, How is our government to abide? But at the same time let us take into consideration the great counter-influences.

The year 1877 was the birth time of the first Young Men's Christian Association in the colleges of our land. Twelve years have passed, and now there are well on to three hundred associations in the various American colleges. This great movement has been going on within the memory of us all. The Young Men's Christian Association—in towns, in cities, and in colleges—is one of the greatest movements of the nineteenth century. To-day it has spread over the world, and to-morrow we shall see it bringing thousands of young men to the foot of the cross. I take it that nearly every man who goes to college, goes there with a high motive, goes there that he may be better able to act the part of a true man. If we begin our life-work aright, if we persevere in the right, all

must go well. Thousands of evil influences are about every young man. All will do well to take the advice of Laertes to his sister:—

> "And in the morn and liquid dew of youth
> Contagious blastments are most imminent.
> *Be wary then.*"

It is to meet this want that the Association has been established. The good that it has done is not to be estimated. Initial influences tell eternally. "It is good for a man that he bear the yoke in his youth." There is an old adage which is well worth quoting: "Whatever you wish to have appear in the life of a nation, you must put in its schools." If you wish Christ to appear in the life of our nation, you must put Christ in our schools and colleges. If you wish the good of the state and of the government at large to be advanced, if you wish men to love their neighbors as themselves, you must be sure that men act not from policy, but from principle. The colleges of our land are sending forth men who are to shape the destiny of America. Let these young men decide for the right when in college, and our government will stand firm as a rock.

The Young Men's Christian Association works quietly, but mightily. It sees that the fountain must be made pure at its very source. It has sent forth many and will send forth many more to lead others in the paths of truth and right. With this in view, it seeks out such men as are leaders in the class room, leaders in debate, or leaders in out-door sports; for these are the men who will be leaders in after life, these are the men who will mold public thought and direct public action.

The time was when home was the safest place for a young man; but, Christian mother, fear no longer to send your boy to college, for if he has the germ of manhood in him it will be developed by the Young Men's Association—if he desires to make a man of himself, he can find no better place to begin than at a Christian college. Mothers, fathers, teachers and preachers, all may be of great assistance to a young man; but this is not to be compared with the benefit to be derived from the confidential talks of college-mates. Christianity among young men is taking a new, a better tone. The length of a

young man's face is no longer the measure of the genuineness of his religion. All honor to hereditary beliefs, but there clusters about the character of Christ a host of false notions handed down from days of yore, and the sooner we get rid of them the better. Dazzled with the character of Jesus as God, young men have long stood back, not daring to claim him as their brother. But this state of affairs is giving way before the new order of things, and we are beginning to realize that the young man, Jesus, is not one "which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are." Let all such as have kept their eyes shut to the good influences at work to-day, try the experiment of opening them for awhile, and instead of being prophets of evil only, they will hereafter mingle some good in their dread predictions. E. D. M.

# ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

A. M. MUCKENFUSS, - - EDITOR.

## The Class of 1859.

The Commencement of 1859 was remarkable for something else than sending out the class it did. Let this be proved by the memoranda that follow:

Dr. Whitefoord Smith preached the Commencement sermon, and a wonderful sermon it was Some of it is sounding in my ears to-day. Text, I Cor., 16: 13.

Hon. J. D. Tradewell addressed the societies. His speech was a finished but abstract disquisition on Government. The only applause in the course of the address was on a Latin sentence, of the meaning of which the audience was presumably ignorant. As a matter of course they applauded when he got through. In those days he was an able man and a very accomplished speaker. He was simply unfortunate in his subject. From Calhoun down, South Carolina statesmen are hard and dry on Government.

Drs. Wightman and Smith left the College at this Commencement—one to go to a University in Alabama; the other to go to the Columbia Female College. The students presented each of them with a splendid Bible. The presentation speech on Commencement Day was by King, of the Senior Class. The response by the retiring President was perhaps the most thrilling and pathetic ever

delivered on the Wofford rostrum. The immense audience was moved alternately to applause and tears. Dr. Smith followed in his best style—chaste, refined, dignified.

The valedictory address before the Calhoun Society was made by John W. Holmes, the youngest and brightest member of the graduating class. His speech sparkled with wit and good humor. He was much complimented and applauded.

I send you the programme of Commencement Day:

Prayer.

Salutatory Address—J. W. Humbert, (2nd honor), Laurens, S. C.
Americans Abroad—H. S. Beaty, Union, S. C.
Know Thyself—J. W. Holmes, Shelby, N. C.
Fall of Mohammedanism—R. R. King, Clarendon, S. C.
Cromwell—S. E. A. Lewis, Burke county, Ga.
Dignity of Labor—J. H. McCollum, Marlboro', S. C.
Be Something—E. H. Miller, Shelby, N. C.
Humbolt—M. H. Sellers, Orangeburg, S. C.
The Heir of All the Ages—A. J. Stafford, Rutherford Co., N. C.
Philosophy of Beauty—A. J. Stokes, (2nd honor), Barnwell, S C.
Modern Mind—J. A. Townsend, Abbeville, S. C.
Who Shall Be First?—L. C. Weaver, Spartanburg, S. C.
Triumphs of the Mind.—S. A. Weber, Shelby, N. C.
Liberty, not Licentiousness.—J. D. Dunlap, Camden, S. C.

Mr. Dunlap, who was easily the *first honor* man of the class, made the valedictory address. He was well prepared for college and maintained an excellent stand the three years he was in college. He studied law and has ever since practiced his profession in his native Camden. He has been Judge of Probate of Kershaw county.

The *second honor* was divided between J. W. Humbert and A J. Stokes, both of whom joined the South Carolina Conference the year they graduated. They have gone steadily on from then till now as useful members of their Conference. The former is pastor of Conway Station. The latter is serving his second quadrennium as Presiding Elder. His present appointment is the Marion District.

Henry S. Beaty is a practicing physician in Union, within a few miles of where he was born and brought up. He is painstaking and thoroughly loves his profession and honors it. He is at present a member of the South Carolina Legislature.

John W. Holmes lives in Barnwell, S. C., and is a lawyer and the accomplished editor of the *Barnwell People*. He has served in the State Legislature; was a member of the famous "Wallace House." The Major is a bachelor. More's the pity.

S. E. A. Lewis returned to his native Georgia after graduating. He was when last heard of, years ago, Judge in the Inferior courts of his State.

John H. McCollum is planting near Summerton, in this State. He has occasionally taught school.

A. J. Stafford has been engaged in teaching now and then since leaving college. His principal work, however, has been in the pastorate of the South Carolina Conference, which he joined in December, 1863. Painfully diffident of his own worth and merit, he is today one of the first specimens of Christian manhood our ALMA MATER has given to the world.

James A. Townsend taught school in various sections in South Carolina until, several years ago, he removed to Texas. He is now the Principal of the Corsicana Graded School.

S. A. Weber has been a member of the South Carolina Conference since December, 1862. He was Professor for several years in the Davenport and Williamston Female colleges and for seven years and a half editor of the *Southern Christian Advocate*. He is now stationed at Union; and this is the third year of his third pastoral term at this place.

IN EMORIAM.—R. R King, M. H. Sellers and E. H. Miller, fell victims in the late war. The first died in a field hospital from exposure in camp; the other two, in battle—the former leading his company and the latter his regiment into action.

Lindsay Carr Weaver joined the South Carolina Conference the year he graduated. His health soon failed and he was early called from labor to reward—one of the saintliest young men that ever lived and labored in the South Carolina Conference.

S. A. W.

## Wofford Men Who Studied in Europe.

[COMPILED BY A FRIEND OF THE COLLEGE.]

Daniel Allston DuPre entered the Freshman Class at the close of the war and graduated in 1869. He took his A. M. in 1872. Subsequent to his graduation he was elected Principal of the Historical Winyaw Bay Academy at Georgetown—the school "as old as King George." He was afterwards associated with the Collegeas co-principal of the Fitting School, having as his colleague the late Professor John W. Shipp, A. M. In 1875 he was elected Junior Professor. A desire for more extensive research in the Mathematical and Physical sciences led him to Europe, where he pursued his studies at the ancient University of Edinburg, Scotland. In the vacation he took a tour of the Continent. He did not take his degree, but was called home by the resignation of his father and his own election to fill the vacancy. This was in 1876, since which time he has filled the chair of Chemistry, Physics and Geology. From the opening of the College in 1854 to that date, this position was held by the lamented Warren DuPre, LL. D. I do not know that Prof. DuPre is purposing to write a work on any subject that he has investigated; but his popular lectures on scientific matters are highly appreciated, and his articles in the newspapers are extensively read.

Charles Foster Smith is one of the four sons of the Rev. James F. Smith, of Spartanburg, that have been educated at Wofford. He graduated in 1872, and then pursued a postgraduate course at Harvard University He received the degree of A M. from Wofford at the commencement of 1875, and was at the same time elected Junior Professor and assigned work in the languages. The next year he became a full member of the Faculty as Professor of Greek and German, a position which he held nominally till 1881, though part of the time he was on leave of absence. He also filled the chair of Latin during the session of 1878-9. In the latter year he went to Germany and entered the University of Leipsic, Saxony, where in due time he took the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. He resigned his chair in Wofford in 1881 to accept an Adjunct Professorship in Williams College. He had been there only a short time when he was elected Professor of Modern Languages in Vanderbilt University. On the resignation of Dr. Humphreys, he was transferred to the chair of Greek, which he now holds. Dr. Smith is widely known as a contributor to periodical literature on current education and economic questions. He is especially interested in developing classic training schools, auxiliary to the higher colleges and universities. He has contributed two volumes to the "College Course of Greek Authors," edited by Drs. White and Seymour, and containing among others such names as Allen, Goodwin, Humphreys, D'Ooge and Flagg. He is also arranging some valuable German works for English readers.

William Malone Baskervill, of Somerville, Tenn., never matriculated as a student at Wofford. He pursued his college course at Randolph-Macon College, Va., which he left before graduating. He was employed as Instructor in Latin, French and English, by the Wofford Faculty in 1876. The next year he was elected Professor of English and Latin. At the close of the season of 1878, the Trustees were so pleased with his attainments that they gave him a Diploma conveying the degree of A. M. He then spent a year in Germany; but at its close returned to his former position at Wofford. He afterwards resigned his chair to resume his studies at Leipsic, where he took his Ph. D. degree. Upon his return to America he was called to the chair of English at the Vanderbilt—his previous position. Dr. Baskervill is well known as an editor of English Text Books, espepecially those relating to the Anglo-Saxon period. In conjunction with Dr. Harrison, of Washington and Lee University, he has published a Lexicon of Anglo-Saxon Poetry. He has edited Caedmon's *Andreas*, and has in preparation other volumes of the Series of Old English Poems. He also takes much interest in popular education, having had a prominent part in the direction of the Monteagle Sunday School Assembly, of which he is at present Educational Superintendent. He is an enthusiastic advocate of the higher education of women.

James Hampton Kirkland, like Drs. Smith and Baskervill, has the honor to be the son of a Methodist preacher. He entered the Freshman Class in 1873, took the Junior Latin Medal in 1876, and graduated in 1877. The next year he took A. M., and was elected Tutor of Languages in his Alma Mater. He was Assistant Professor in 1881-2, and Professor of Greek and German in 1882-3. Resigning his chair in Wofford, he finished his studies at the University of Leipsic, graduating with the degree of Ph. D. His graduating thesis—a discussion of the Anglo-Saxon Poem, the *Harrowing of Hell*, was published in German and elicited favorable criticism. In 1886 he was called to his present position—the Professorship of Latin, Vanderbilt University. His preference seems to be English, upon which he has written valuable criticisms; but he is now preparing an edition of Horace for the new "Series of College Latin Texts," published by a New York house.

John Bell Henneman, of Spartanburg, entered the Preparatory Department in 1876, and took the Introductory Medal in '78. He did not graduate at Wofford; but closed his connection with it at the end of the Junior year in 1881, at which time he took three medals—the David Duncan Greek Medal, the Alumni Chemistry Medal and the Preston Literary Society Medal. He then went to the University of Virginia, where he took the degree of M. A. Returning to Spartanburg, he was elected Tutor of Greek and Latin at the College, where he remained till his departure to Europe. He has been at the Royal University of Berlin for three years and will take his Ph. D. degree at the close of the present session.

## The Choice of the Law as a Profession.

[BY AN ALUMNUS.]

The choice of his calling is possibly the most important decision that a young man is ever called upon to make; and in making this decision he should endeavor to know himself, his capacities, tastes, and inclinations, in order that his choice, instead of being one of caprice, may be intelligent, made with a view to ultimate success. Among the various professions thrown open to educated men by the bustling activity of the present century, none is so inviting, none has so much of the oasis in the desert appearance, to the novice, as law. How cruelly deceptive this common but erroneous idea of our profession is, is only known to those, who believing in it and acting upon their belief, have adopted a profession for which they were totally unfitted and have succeeded in making an inglorious failure, when possibly they could have shone in other walks of life. One who wishes to succeed in this profession must first satisfy himself that he is capable of hard, earnest, unremitting labor Lord Chancellor

Eldon, who was possibly the greatest judicial mind that the Common Law system has produced, once gave it as his opinion, that no man ever made a great lawyer who had not starved like a hermit and worked like a horse. A successful lawyer must not only be able to toil unceasingly, but it must be done intelligently; he must bring to his labors a mind capable of complete abstraction, acute and logical, broad and comprehensive in its grasp, and must moreover be gifted, or else acquire that most difficult of all arts to attain, a keen insight into the character and motives of his fellow man. No man ever made a successful lawyer who did not bring to his profession a trained mind and a liberal, general education. Now a word of advice to those of the Wofford undergraduates, who look forward to becoming members of the legal profession. No college in the Southern States offers a better training to a mind with a legal bent than Wofford. The analytical system of teaching which was in vogue in my college days, could not fail to develope whatever germ of legal life the mind contains. Law is an abstruse science, metaphysical in its character, and therefore one who expects to ultimately master it, can find no better gymnasium for the development of his mind than that afforded by the study of dialectics and mental phenomena. It is not so much the knowledge which one acquires in the prosecution of these studies, though that is by no means inconsiderable, as it is the training which study necessarily gives, and which is to tell in his after success in his profession. Another magnificent training for a legal mind is afforded by the literary and debating societies of the college. What I mean is not so much the forensic training, though that can hardly be overestimated, but rather that readiness and ease, when he is on his feet, which one acquires in such societies, and the logical character which frequent and well prepared debates must necessarily impart to the mind.

The common idea that a great lawyer must necessarily be a fine declaimer and a rhetorical orator is utterly absurd. Those men who make pyrotecnic displays of their rhetoric, are seldom if ever lawyers in the true sense of the word. If a man is loaded with law, he has no room for rhetoric. The way for those who expect to be great in their profession, to utilize the advantages offered by the literary societies, is to practice debating, not declaiming, to try to convince rather than to persuade, to follow out a line of thought in a clear logical way, to habituate their minds to the ready and easy generation of ideas on the subject under thought, and to express them in clear, strong, colloquial English.

ANDREW E. MOORE.

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Mr. John Thomas, who was at college during the first part of the '70's, is one of the leading merchants of Easley, Pickens county. His diligence shows up for Wofford.

## Alumni Notes.

L. J. Breeden, of the Class of 1878, is a farmer and commission merchant of Bennetsville, Marlboro county. He is doing well and thus is a factor in causing the large representation among the students which Marlboro has always had at Wofford.

Rev. W. A. Rogers, of '72, is the popular preacher in charge of Marion station, South Carolina Conference.

Rev. A J. Stokes, of 1859, is the Presiding Elder of the Marion district. He became Master of Arts in 1863.

P. B. Sellers, of the class of '82, is a well-known lawyer of the town of Marion. Though not long out in life, his successful future is by no means uncertain.

Rev. W. I. Herbert, '85, is the preacher in charge of Cheraw station, South Carolina Conference. He not long since paid Spartanburg a short visit while on his way to the Greenville Young Men's Christian Association Convention, and his welcome figure was gladly seen on the campus.

T. F. Barton, of 1858, is a planter of Orangeburg county. He is worthy and excellent in all he does and reflects credit on the name of Wofford.

Washington M. Cummings is a planter in his native county, Colleton. He returned to his section after graduating, which was in 1858, and has kept at work there ever since.

E. H. Holman, '58, a native of Orangeburg county, is merchandizing and planting near Mechanicsville, Sumter county. He owns a large mill and in other ways shows himself an energetic business man, alive to his times.

J. Fletcher Shackleford is a practising physician of Columbus, Ga. He also owns and manages a prosperous drug store. The year 1858 gave him his diploma.

W. H. Brazier, 1861, is now residing in Georgia. His exact address is not known.

Joseph Hamilton, of the same class, is probably planting near Dahlonega, Ga. After graduation, he went manfully and bravely through the war, and finally settled down to farming.

A. A. Connor, 1861, is living in Orangeburg county, probably as a farmer. He taught school awhile before definitely determining on his occupation.

E. B. Cannon, '68, who was mentioned in the last issue as living near Cowpens, is now in business in this city. He took A. M. in 1872.

P. C. Johnson is in charge of an academy at Branchville, S. C. He made a great success of the Reidville High School as its Principal, and just before going to Branchville he had charge of an institute in Texas. He married a Miss Smith, sister to Mrs. Bryce of his town.

B. W. Foster, an alumnus of '68 and an A. M. of '71, is a lawyer at Sulphur Springs, Texas. He is said to be succeeding well, and though distant, is still under the progressive influence of the college.

P. C. Bryce, 1869, (A. M. of 1872), is a Professor in the University of Puebla, Colorado. He once had charge of a school in Georgetown, Texas.

E. P. Chambers is merchandizing in Gainesville, Georgia.

J. B. Cleveland, who was mentioned in the January issue as the successful orator of last Founder's Day, is a popular lawyer of this city. He has been largely prosperous in business. He is a graduate of '69, and took the A. M. degree in 1872.

S. N. Holland was a physician in Georgia, but recently he crossed the Savannah and now practises in Anderson county. He married a daughter of Dr. Warren DuPre.

Rev. John M. Lander, of Williamston, has decided to heed the urgent call of the church and go to Juiz de Flora, Brazil, to found a school for the Christian education of boys and young men preparing for the Protestant ministry. He expects to sail from New York on the 5th of June. Mr. Lander is one of the most energetic and brainiest members of the South Carolina Conference, and in his new field of labor he is bound to do much successful work for the cause of Christ. He will carry with him the prayers of our whole people for his success, health and happiness in his new home.—*Anderson Intelligencer.* Rev. Mr. Lander is an alumnus of 1879. He will in the future, as in the past, reflect honor on his college.

## Items of Non-Graduates.

Mr. Daniel H. Everett was recently married to Miss Annie Campbell of Bennetsville, S. C.

Robert Weathersbee is merchandizing at Williston, Barnwell co.

John Ashley is now living at Williston.

Henry Smith, also from Williston, is known to be living in Georgia, but his exact address has not been found.

J. A. Eubanks owns and manages a store at Salley's, Orangeburg county. He intends transferring his place of business to his home, Hawthorne, Aiken county.

F. Coleman, who attended college one year, is now traveling through the State on business.

R. L. Simmons is in business at Bamburg, S. C.

R. H. Thompson, who was at the Fitting School last year, is a student at the University of South Carolina.

S. T. Clyde is an insurance agent of Orangeburg city.

SPARTANBURG, S. C.

H. A. Johnson is Principal of the Princeton Academy, situated near Pelzer's, S. C. He was at college last year and showed much determination.

P. L. Bethea is a student of Vanderbilt University.

W. B. Cox is said to be reading medicine at Chester, S. C.

W. M. Cauthen is a prosperous farmer of Orangeburg county.

Rev. N. B. Clarkson, a preacher of the South Carolina Conference, is now stationed at Pendleton, S. C. He was an *ante bellum* student.

Frank S. Smith, from Charlotte, is in the drug business at Asheville, N. C.

Rev. C. B. Smith is the pastor of the Methodist church at Anderson station.

J. S. Mattison is the preacher in charge of the Kingston circuit of this State.

J. A. Anderson is a physician practising in Abbeville county.

W. L. Anderson, Jr., is a cotton agent at Ninety-six, Abbeville county.

# EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

E. D. SMITH, EDITOR.

The Senior Class has just now in its Geological studies reached the point where the subject of Evolution is of intelligent interest.

Prof. DuPre' has earnestly urged the class to come to this subject with minds unprejudiced, and after listening to the "testimony of the rocks," to arrive at a conclusion in harmony with the evidence. 'Tis amusing now to think of the absurdity of the popular notions concerning this question. There is an idea among the people that man was evolved (or evoluted) from a monkey, frog, or some such fancy animal. This, with the seeming contradiction of scientific to scriptural genesis, has prejudiced the minds of those who have not had the opportunity of looking into the subject for themselves.

Scientific men are looked upon by many, as those who take a malicious pleasure in perverting the teachings of the Bible, or in bringing forward theories contradictory to its teachings. The true scientific man, on the contrary, is an ardent votary of truth and follows unquestioningly its teachings. The results of their devotion has been too potent a factor in our civi-

lization for their teachings to be disregarded. Had the letter of scripture been adhered to, the science of astronomy would have been an impossibility. Now, the idea that *"de sun do move"* is discarded by all intelligent people. By the very same process—that of following the teachings of nature—the theory of Evolution has arisen.

In the lowest stratum of rock fossils have been found, which are simple, and evidence the lowest forms of life. These are traced through the subsequent strata—with the exception of one lost page from the rock book—in an unbroken series of development or evolution up to the present, with all its varied forms of life. The conclusion is simple and natural.

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One of our exchanges for April, comments upon the discussion of the *Fraternity* question which appeared in our JOURNAL some time since, and warns us against the danger which might grow out of such *disputes.*

To those who are not acquainted with Wofford, it would seem as though the spirit which existed between the fraternity men and non-fraternity men was not characterized by brotherly love. But could they get a glimpse into the Y. M. C. A. or prayer meeting and see the harmonious working of these seeming discordant elements, they would doubtless be reminded of that passage about the lion and the lamb being found in the friendliest relations. Out of the 75 or 80 boys at Wofford, not more than 6 or 8 are not professors of religion.

The two gentlemen who were engaged in this discussion are leaders in the religious work of the College.

Perhaps some may use the expression of one of these and say "professing is not always doing." To such we say "come and see.

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The real province of college journalism is hard to define. But there is a region which, in our judgment, is positively forbidden it—that of politics. No matter if a college does possess a genius, an embryo statesman or politician, yet his opinion lacks the necessary flavor of experience. College journals may discuss, with interest to its readers, literary subjects

or anything directly affecting college work, but when they assay to enlighten the public upon subjects which, to use the expression of one of our professors, they have "viewed through the long jointed telescope of theoretic speculation," the expression of Mark Twain can be appropriately applied to them: "That a great amount of conjecture can be got from so little fact."

## WHAT OTHERS ARE DOING.

One of the Baptist institutions of the State of Iowa has stepped down, but not "out." It has borne the sounding title of a "University;" it now accepts the more modest designation of a "College." It proposes to make the institution honor the new name, but to correspond more exactly to it than it did to the old. It is certainly true that a title when it begets large expectations may be a burden rather than a help.—*Religious Herald.*

Dr. Scott, of Rutgers College, has made a very important discovery relating to the foundation of that institution By looking over the old records he has discovered that Rutgers's charter was granted in 1766, instead of 1770, thus making it the sixth oldest college in this country.

A special committee of the New York Board of Education has prepared a report in favor of abolishing the present marking system in the public schools, subsisting for it the teacher's judgment as to the record of proficiency to which each pupil may be entitled.

At the Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., and the University of Maryland, the ten students having the highest marks in the junior and senior years will hereafter be the Commencement orators.

The "mixed school" law in Ohio has proved an injury rather than a benefit to the colored people.

The two papers of Furman University have consolidated under the title Furman University Journal. It is published in newspaper form and is well gotten up as to form and matter.

The Wofford Fitting School has recently organized another literary society which bears the name, Simms Literary Society. There is lively competition now between this and the mother society, the Legare. These societies having modeled their by-laws and constitution by those of the Calhoun and Preston of Wofford College will doubtless be of great benefit to the students.

# LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

J. M. WORKMAN, - - EDITOR.

## The Y. M. C. A. Convention.

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It was the pleasure of thirteen delegates from Wofford to attend the recent Y. M. C. A. Convention in Greenville, April 11-14.

The unanimous voice of the Convention is, that it was the most profitable meeting of the Y. M. C. A. delegates ever held in this State. The number of delegates from previous conventions up to the last has steadily increased, so that 119 were present this year against sixty last year at Florence.

Early in the proceedings Captain Day, of Florence, was chosen President, and Warren Dupre, of Spartanburg, Secretary of the Convention, both of whom gave, it is believed, entire satisfaction.

The Convention was honored with the presence of Messrs. Hall, of New York, Cree and Mott, of the International Committee of the Y. M. C. A., Smith, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y, and Coulter, State Secretary for North and South Carolina. These fathers in the work were of much assistance in the discussion of subjects vital to the Association.

Of the large number of delegates it was striking with what a large delegation—forty-two—the colleges of the State were represented. It was clearly demonstrated that college men are taking and will take a more prominent stand in this as well as other departments of life. There is no one vocation, the ministry excepted, which demands the best men of our colleges more than that of the Y. M. C. A. This point was given special emphasis by Mr. Mott, College Secretary, in his conferences with the college delegates.

The most important of these conferences was held in the parlor of Mrs. John Fergerson, who gave the delegates a tempting supper at the close of the meeting.

The handsome entertainment furnished by the ladies auxiliary of the Greenville Y. M. C. A., reflects much credit on them. The tables were set in the gymnasium, the apparatus being easily removed, and the parlor, game rooms, and reception hall, were all thrown open to the visiting brothers. How can they ever forget it? Wofford's delegate can assure the kind ladies and brothers of Greenville that the short time so pleasantly spent that afternoon and evening will ever endear their Y. M. C. A. to our hearts and remain a bright hour in our memory.

The beautiful weather, which continued all the time up to the last

day, only added to the enjoyment of the Convention. The kind families of Greenville did their utmost to entertain the delegates. Their hospitable homes were generously thrown open, and while it must have put many of the kind ladies to their wit's end to feed so many college boys—we know them by *heart*—it could never have been detected.

But all earthly pleasures must have an end, and ours was a sad but glorious one; sad in that we must leave our fellow young men, whom we learned so much to love, but glorious in the thought that though separated from them, our hearts are one in the great work of bringing other young men into the right way. We were all joined, not only in hand, but also in heart, as we formed in a circle in the aisle of the Baptish Church and sung as our farewell words:

"Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love."

Wofford's delegation returned red-hot for work. In fact, some of them were just itching, to use a familiar term, to tell some fellow of the benefit in being an active member of the Y. M. C. A. and the joy and gladness in leading a christian llfe. Everything was favorable. Rev. Thomas Leitch was just beginning to cause some of the boys to think of their condition, and the active boys in college were assisting him in his meeting, then in progress, when the delegation came in with their force. It seemed as though every active man was enthused, and gave outlet to his enthusiasm by praying and doing more personal work than has ever been known in the history of the college. The result was that which was expected. Every man in the college was moved, and only eight now remain who are not active christians in the work. Many glad letters have been sent to mothers and fathers who now have cause to be glad that their sons ever came under the influence of the Y. M. C. A. of Wofford. This is the secret of the good morals of the majority of the boys now in college. It is the result of strong organization and efficient work. It it the result of sending large delegations to the State Convention, who are thus enabled to let shine the light which they have obtained, without which it is difficult to keep up with what others are doing.

The Y. M. C. A. of Wofford extends a hearty welcome to every boy and young man to come, and promises to do him all the good possible. Mothers and fathers sending their sons to Wofford, need not fear but that they will be watched with a brother's eye and kindly entreated to take a stand for the right on entering the college. While the past is good, there is still a brighter outlook and stronger hope for believing that October, 1889, will begin the most prosperous year that the Y. M. C. A. of Wofford College has ever witnessed

## Locals of Interest.

—‡—

The following are the names of this year's graduating class, with the subjects of their speeches:

J. T. Wrightson—Pliny the Younger.
C. M. Freeman—Joan of Arc.
R. A. Few—Governmental Control of the Telegraph.
J. R. Goodloe—An Educated Ministry.
G. G. Harley—My Subject.
W. H. Hodges—Man with a Purpose.
B. F. Keller—The Blair Bill
W. A. Massebeau—Edgar Allen Poe.
E. D. Mouzon—The Sciences in the College Course.
A. M. Muckenfuss—Pleasures of an Educated Man.
B. E. Pegues—Elevation of the Laboring Classes.
M. W. Peurifoy—Study of the Bible in College.
R. L. Rogers—Eli Whitney.
E. D. Smith—The Testimony of History.
J. M. Workman—The Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium.
W. P. Few—Class Prophet.

This is the Bill of Fare for Tuesday, June 11, of Commencement. All are invited to attend who think they can stand the battle. Our chapel seats are not cushioned.

Mr. W. P. Few has returned and will graduate with his class,

When a white beaver comes in view, a Junior is not far behind.

Dr. A. Coke Smith has been absent a good deal lately attending District Conferences.

The speeches of the graduating class will not be as long as usual. Some are only three or four minutes.

If any alumni or friend of Wofford has anything to say to the public in her behalf, send it up to the JOURNAL and it shall be published

The officers of the Y.M.C. A. for next year are: T. G. Herbert, Jr., President; H. C.Clyde, Vice President; D. A. Phillips, Treasurer; J. D. Crout, Corresponding, and A. J. Cauthen, Jr. Recording Secretary.

Messrs. A. J. Cauthen, Jr., and E. D. Smith, have been chosen Marshals by the Wightman society of the Columbia Female College for their Commencement in June.

If every alumnus and student would talk "money" and "patronage" to the people of South Carolina for the next three months, we could have a hundred and twenty-five boys in the College proper next October.

SPARTANBURG, S. C.

There is some talk of an excursion from Columbia to bring the Young Ladies of the Female College up to Spartanburg, on graduating day. We hope they will come, and again we extend them a hearty welcome.

Rev. John C. Kilgo is doing all he can for Wofford. The Marion District Conference responded to his appeal with about $1,500. He also addressed Washington Street church, Columbia, recently, on education, and over $800 was realized. Old Wofford must be endowed.

The Chi Psi boys gave their annual picnic at Cherokee Springs, 8 miles from Spartanburg, Saturday 4th inst. Three brethren from Greenville were present as representatives of Alpha Upsilon of Chi Psi; and the Kappa Alpa and Chi Phi fraternities of Wofford, each, were represented also.

The Sophomore Exibition, mention of which was made in the last number of the JOURNAL, was quite a success. After the exercises were over a Reception of one and a half hours was given, at which, considering the scarcity of the fair sex, most of the boys that took part, enjoyed themselves.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the City Y. M. C. A., recently gave a handsome reception, to which ten representatives were invited from the College Association : Messrs. Workman, Crout, Hodges, Harley, Phillips, Cauthen, McLeod, D. Rice, Clyde and Herbert were chosen. The Reception was quite a success, and the thoughtfulness of the city toward the College Association shows the good feeling existing between the two.

Messrs. A. R. Heyward, J. G. Baker, G. F. Clarkson, R. C. Boulware, C. H. Clyde, Reception Committee, announced the following programme for Commencement :

Sermon Sunday morning, Rev. H. C. Morrison, of Atlanta.

Monday morning, address before the two Literary Societies, by Rev. W. A. Candler.

Monday night, joint annual debate of the Calhoun and Preston Societies. Reception after debate. Tuesday morning, Senior speeches; Tuesday night, alumni address and banquet. Reception.

Professor Goodloe gave the Senior class a set up to cream Monday afternoon. He authorized the 'Oi 'Ellænes to invite the 'Oi Barbaroi to join them. They all had a good time. If the other professors wish to leave a life long impression on the Seniors' minds let them do likewise.

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Those who have not yet paid their subscriptions to the JOURNAL will please settle with the Business Manager as soon as possible.

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## LITERARY DEPARTMENT.


E. D. MOUZON, W. P. FEW, - - Editors.


### David Duncan, A. M.

—‡—

FIRST PROFESSOR OF ANCIENT LANGUAGES IN WOFFORD COLLEGE.

The leading facts in Professor Duncan's life are, in brief, about as follows: He was born in 1791 in County Donegal, Ireland, being of that Scotch-Irish blood which has done even more perhaps for the New World than for the old. In the year 1808 he entered Glasgow University. Among his papers have been found tickets of the University for the "Greek Course" and the "Mathematical Class," dated April 29, 1809. Another ticket is as follows:

"Glasgow University.
Ticket,
Logic and Rhetoric.
DAVID DUNCAN,
Nov., 1809.

*Societatis vinculum est ratio et oratio*"

The Professor's signature is illegible.

Leaving the University, David Duncan entered the British navy as midshipman March 25, 1810. A letter dated June 3, 1812, from the captain of H. M. War-ship "Helder," certifies to the "efficiency and good conduct of David Duncan," then Purser of the vessel. How long he continued in the naval service is perhaps not known.

In 1817, Robert Edmonds, a classical teacher in Norfolk, Va., wishing an assistant, wrote for advice to his old pastor in Ireland, and the place was offered to the ex-midshipman. He came to Norfolk,

purporting to remain only one year, but never returned to Ireland. He soon became principal of a large classical Academy in Norfolk, where he remained till the summer of 1836, having been unanimously elected on the 25th of March, of that year, to the chair of Ancient Languages in Randolph Macon College, then situated at Boydton, Virginia.

Among the pupils while at Norfolk were General Newton, the engineer, Henry A. Wise, and Hugh Blair Grigsby. Among his colleagues at Randolph Macon were Stephen Olin, President, Landon C. Garland, (afterwards president) and W. M. Wightman. After 18 years of faithful service at Randolph Macon, he was elected Professor of Ancient Languages in Wofford College, and was the first of the original Faculty to reach the ground, June, 1854. Here he remained till his death, October 31, 1881. He did full work—fifteen hours a week—in his chair at Wofford, until 1873 or 1874, when he gave up the Latin. It was my good fortune to become his colleague, October, 1875. Though appointed "Junior Professor," my duties were not defined, and I expressed to him my willingness to assist him in any capacity. He insisted that I should take the whole Latin Department at once. The next year he resigned to me all the Greek, except Junior, and the Senior Greek Testament, and a year later, also the Junior. It was the next year, I think, (1878), that he gave up also the Greek Testament. For about twenty years he was Treasurer of the College. It seems from Dr. Carlisle's Memoir, written at the time of his death, that he appeared before the public in a professional capacity only twice in the twenty-seven years of his connection with the College, first, in June, 1855, when he read, at the request of the Trustees, an Inaugural Lecture on "The Claims of Classical Learning." Again, in 1859, as a member of the Examining Board of the S. C. College. This is not mentioned to his disparagement, nor is it likely that such modesty, combined with such merit, will be especially blamed in these days.

I rarely think of Professor Duncan without recalling that third floor, north wing, room of his which he retained to the last, refusing to exchange for a lower floor. There he sat on his low platform, behind a table covered with green baize, on which stood a row of books, his magnifying glass in his hand and his "urn" within reach. But latter-day Wofford students don't know perhaps what the "urn" was. In my day there was nothing about the institution which was so terrible to a Freshman as the "urn." It was only a little box containing the names on pasteboard slips of every member of the different classes. He would shake the "urn" as a preliminary, then one by one draw forth our lots. The following verses from Horace were, in our estimation, sacred to that "urn," written as if in anticipation of the young Wofford Greeks and Romans of the year 1854 to 1875: (Odes II. 3).

*"Omnes eodem cogimur, omnium*
*Versatur urna serius ocius*
*Sors exitura et nos in aeternum*
*Exilium impositura cumbae."*

It was the Professor's habit to have the boy whose name was drawn come before his desk and read from a book kept for that purpose; for the old gentleman never got to believe sufficiently in school boys' honesty to take the risk of possible marginal notes in their own texts.

He was thoroughly good natured and good humored, and, though he often made witty and even sharp retorts, I never knew him to wound seriously any one's feelings. He was too sharp for any one of us to get the better of him by question or answer, and I have often known him to laugh till the tears ran down his cheek at the class's recognition of some luckless student's discomfiture. If ever he seemed at all out of humor, it was sometimes at 11 a. m., when the Juniors followed the Freshmen. But he was thoroughly liked by all the students, and often, especially in his last years, allowed himself to be enticed by some wary student, who was perhaps shaky on the lesson, into talking lightfully about some of his experiences.

I have to remind myself that I am writing for a younger generation of Wofford students, in order not to take too much for granted in speaking of Prof. Duncan. What man of the first quarter of a century of Wofford's history needs to be told that the Professor was never known to miss an appointment, and that he was punctuality itself? No one could ever forget his remarkable neatness of dress and person, his politeness, his unfailing courtesy, his hospitality. I will venture to say that no Wofford alumnus can recall how his face looked under a frown.

Dr. Carlisle's admirable sketch printed in the *Advocate*, Nov. 12, 1881, is a good description of him as a neighbor and a colleague as well as of his unostentatious generosity, during the last 27 years of his life. Dr. Garland, who was associated with him at R. M. C., says, "As a man, as a gentleman, as a Christian, he was one of the purest, noblest, best persons I ever knew." Dr. Garland was a member of the same Sunday morning class with him at R. M. C, and testifies to the fact that though undemonstrative in religious matters, his Christian experiance was genuine and deep.

It is perhaps hardly proper for me to attempt any estimate of him as a teacher and a scholar. He was 77 year of age when I entered the Freshman class, and of course his great work was then all behind him. Indeed he was called to Wofford at an age when most scholars are beginning to think of retiring, *i e.* 63. But there can be no question about the fact that he had been a great Academy teacher. He told me once not long before he died, that on the occasion of a visit to a leading Northern institution, whither he was in the habit of sending pupils, the tutors were in terror of his visiting their class-rooms. It was only in his very last years that he would have told such a thing even to an intimate friend. He was in his younger days and in his prime unquestionably a fine drill master, and well fulfilled the duties required of him in College. Whether he had the power

to kindle in young minds an enthusiasm for classical scholarship of the highest order can best be answered by those who knew him when he was younger. So far as I could judge by my own acquaintance and by the notes I have seen on the margin of his books, his was not an orignal mind. He probably did not strike out original lines of investigation and spent maybe not a great deal of time over the highest questions of critical scholarship. So far as I know, he accepted usually what seemed to be the best of the views already advanced. But this left him more time to read largely in his beloved classics, and in his prime his pupils got the benefit of the energy which a mind more critical might have spent simply in learned investigations.

He was, of course, a genuine lover of books, and had passion for handsome bindings. He kept these with the most scrupulous care, arranging them, dusting them, tending them with an affection that was touching. His library was generally cousidered perhaps the best private classical collection in the South, and it would be hard to find a professor who lived more constantly among his books. I think I never found him, especially in his last years, so often with any book as the Greek Testament, and I doubt not that this was on his study table when he died.

Vanderbilt University. CHARLES FOSTER SMITH.

## The Foundation of Our Societies.

CALHOUN.

The social and mental training derived from a dignified, well organized literary society, has made such an organization an indispensable wheel of college machinery. Realizing this fact, Dr. Carlisle, who was then a young professor, did not allow more than a month to elapse after the opening of the first session of Wofford College before suggesting to the students the organization of a literary society.

Accordingly, in September, 1854, eight of the students met in Prof. David Duncan's recitation room and proceeded to organize a society, which was soon afterwards named after our great orator, John C. Calhoun. This was the most eastern room on the third floor of the College building, now occupied as a recitation room by Dr. Coke Smith. The records of the first meetings have been lost, but we learn from a reliable source, that at the first meeting were J. N. Carlisle, S. M. Dawkins, W. W. Duncan, —— Jordan, W. G. King, J. L. McDowel, James Moore and William Rice. Dr. Carlise was also there, and by his ready and efficient help the society was soon in harness and ready for work. S. M. Dawkins was

elected first President. Who the other officers were the records do not state. The society requested Dr. Carlisle to draw up a constitution, which he readily agreed to do. Within a week this had been finished, submitted to the society and unanimously adopted. The original of this constitution may now be found in the archives of the Calhoun Society. At the next election of officers W. G. King was elected President and W. W. Duncan, Secretary.

Some of the professors were asked to suggest a name for the society, and it is thought that Prof. David Duncan proposed the name of the Southern statesman, Calhoun. He had just died, and a more fitting tribute of honor could not have been paid to this great man for the services he rendered his country. He may be forgotten by the world at large, but his name will go down with the history of Wofford College until this institution herself shall have been forgotten. Concerning the adoption of the badge of the Calhoun Society we can learn nothing. However, it is a very appropriate one and must have been suggested by a native South Carolinian

The Calhoun Society lived and flourished until the college was closed during the war, when its members were in the Confederate army. Immediately after the war was over, what remained of the old membership revived and gave it an impetus which made it the wonderful success it now it is.

PRESTON.

It was in October, 1858, that a few enterprising students determined to organize a new society and place it on an equal basis with the older one. The Calhoun Society had been in good working order for four years, and, as is the case with all new institutions of this kind it had experience among its members the usual amount of pleasure and displeasure, of bickering, disagreement and disappointment. Some of the Calhouns were dissatisfied with their society and determined to draw out and help the new men in their enterprise.

On Saturday night, October 9, 1858, T. E. Dawkins, of the Junior class, A. A. Connor, Clarence McCartha, R. W. Simpson, A. S. Summers, Alfred Tolleson and James E. Williams of the Sophomore class, and James A. Bailey, W. S. Hall, John A. Keith, W. E. Mauldin, Horace A. McSwain, G. L. Nabers, N. D. Oglesby and John W. Riley, of the Freshman class, met in the hall which was afterwards named "Preston,"

SPARTANBURG, S. C.

and proceeded to organize a new literary society. With the exception of two or three board benches and a small, borrowed table, to hold two tallow candles, there was no furniture in the room. Everything looked dark and discouraging, "but there was no lack of determination in the hearts of the faithful few." Thos. E. Dawkins was elected President; who the other officers were has been forgotten. A committee consisting of T. E Dawkins, R. W. Simpson, Clarence McCartha and two others, now forgotten, was appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws.

On October 16 the Society met again; this committee reported and the constitution was adopted. During the first year the Society labored under many difficulties. The members were compelled to pay large sums out of their own pockets to fit up their hall ready for use. This they did cheerfully and liberally, some giving as much as fifty, seventy-five and even one hundred dollars. Some time during the first year, J. H. Sturtevant, one of the most brilliant men ever at Wofford, quit the Calhoun and joined the new Society. His keen intellect and enterprising spirit proved a valuable addition to the infant organization.

When the session of 1859 opened the new Society received a fair share of the new students. Among these were P. B. Butler, D. E. Gilchrist. Arthur Harvin, Joseph Minus and G. D. Shands. The members asked Dr. Carlisle to suggest a name for their Society. As it was to be a society largely for the cultivation of declamation and oratory, he very naturally suggested the name of our great orator, William C. Preston, who was then living. This suggestion met with such unanimous approval that Preston was the name adopted.

It seems that the selection of a badge was a far more difficult matter. Concerning this Colonel R. W. Simpson says: "Professor David Duncan it was who suggested to us that we adopt for a badge the celestrial crown and triumphal wreath. This suggestion some silversmith in Columbia undertook to put into shape and produced a frail looking badge, the wreath being of the same shape and size all round and the 'teeth' all pointing the same way. This sample was indignantly rejected." Col. Simpson, himself, then drew the representation of the present badge and submitted it to the Society. It was immediately adopted and sent to Charleston, where the first

badges were manufactured. Says an old member: "No set of boys ever made more sacrifices to furnish and equips their Society than did the Prestons at that time. We realized, after one attempt to induce the new students to join us, that our hall would have to be furnished and that our Society should have an equal share in the Commencement exercises. We determined to do our best, and by the end of the second year our hall was handsomely furnished with carpet, book cases. lamps, chandelier, stands for president and secretary, tables and chairs. Besides this, our book cases were filled with valuable books." All this must have cost hundreds of dollars. which was paid by the members alone.

There was one other difficulty in their way. This was the election of orators, marshals and managers for Commencement. The Calhouns were in the majority and naturally used the power their numbers gave them in these elections. The Prestons demanded an equal share in these honors. Some of the Calhouns were willing to grant this, but others resisted. However, it was finally agreed that each should elect half the marshals and managers, alternating in the election of chief marshal and annual orator. This caused a generous rivalry to spring up which has ever since existed and which has called forth the best efforts of each society.

In speaking of Col. Preston Mr. Simpson says: "The bust of Patrick Henry, now in the Preston Hall, was given to the Society by William C. Preston, in token of his appreciation (as he expressed it) of the honor conferred upon him by the Society's giving to itself his name. It was delivered to the Society during Commencement in 1860 by William Martin. At the same time he delivered the dying message of this grand old statesman and orator: 'Give this bust of Patrick Henry to the Preston Literary Society of Wofford College, and say to those dear boys, God bless them.'" The latter part of this message may now be seen engraved on a marble tablet fixed in the wall of the Preston Hall, under the portrait of this great and good man.

J. WRIGHT NASH.

## Robert A. McLeod.

In the March number of THE WOFFORD COLLEGE JOURNAL the writer of the article on "Wofford Men in American Universities," overlooked a young man possessed of one of the best minds that Wofford has ever had the privilege to train.

Robert A. McLeod was originally from Canada. At the outbreak of our late war he was a clerk in Greer's book store in Charleston, S. C. True to his adopted country, he entered

its service as a member of the Washington Light Infantry. During the early part of the war he was associated with Samuel Dibble, and was known as a brave soldier and a worthy scout. But the honor which he was to gain was not to be that which is won upon the battlefield. Being wounded in a battle near Weldon, N. C., he was captured and carried North, where it became necessary to amputate his right arm. Being exchanged, he returned to the South, and in this condition entered Wofford College, where he pursued his studies until the end of the war. While here he was noted for his extraordinary diligence, studying eighteen hours a day. We are wont to speak of great men as geniuses, but diligence is the soul of genius.

After the close of the war he obtained admission to Harvard. There he took several prizes, and was graduated with the highest distinction which, at that time, had ever been attained in that institution. After his graduation he remained in connection with Harvard for some time, and then began traveling in Europe. His future was now bright. He began a literary career, and several articles from his pen, appearing in *Lippincott's Magazine*, attracted considerable attention. While visiting Herculaneum he contracted a cold, which was followed by hemorrhage from the lungs, and from this he died in Algiers, whither he had gone at the advice of his physicians.

Robert McLeod was a man with a wonderful memory. He mentioned that he had committed to memory the whole of *Hardee's Tactics* while on duty as a sentinel. While at college here he took his meals at the house of Dr. Whitefoord Smith, and so sparing was he of time that he kept a book upon the mantle piece lest a moment should be lost while his meals were being prepared. To his many good traits must be added this crowning virtue, he was a Christian. It is probable that excessive study had undermined the foundation of his constitution and rendered him an easy victm to disease. His short life has its lessons for the college young men of to-day, both the studious and the idle. E. D. M.

## College Sports Again.

A former article of mine has called forth a somewhat denunciatory reply in which the "fallacy and absurdity" of some of my opinions are characterized by Prof. Rembert as being self-evident. As I am likewise accused of having so contracted my former sketch as to "omit many important and striking details," the following words are to supply such omissions as well as to defend and inforce my former opinion. The question is not at all a personal one, and

consequently to assert that I have taken a fallacious and absurd view of it is of very small moment The evidence is of a purely historical nature, and, for my part, it shall be kept in its proper sphere. Prof. Rembert believes that College sports tend "to reduce the student to the level of the black-leg and gambler," "tend to undermine the manly earnestness of the student by the fostering of childish frivolity and boyish rivalry" are "puerile and brutalizing games," and finally that in this country "the revival of athleticism, especially its inter-collegiate phase, has placed the college training in the light of a promoter as well of animalism as of intellectualism; the same cause has given rise to influences even more harmful to the performance on the part of the college of its other duties."

It should, however, be remembered that Prof. Rembert has never been inside the campus of a college in which athletics are encouraged and that consequently his views are entirely theoretical. In order to remove some of this theoretical *debris* from about the question I have taken the pains to obtain opinions from men much better qualified by experience than either Prof. Rembert or myself to pass judgment upon the merits or demerits of college sports as a factor in the educational problem.

The most casual reader must be struck with the fact that they disagree totally and entirely with the letter and the spirit of every sentence which Prof. Rembert has written on the subject.

The following is an extract from a letter by Prof. F. C. Woodward, of the S. C. University, who deserves as much attention as any man in the State when an educational question is under discussion :

"I am happy to give you an almost unconditional assurance of my estimate of the value of athletics to the student. I believe that it should be a required part of collegiate as well as school work. It has intellectual and moral no less than physical value, and the dictum 'mens sana in corpore sano' is impracticable without it. Not to dwell on the more evident benefits of athletic exercise for students, I wish to observe that my own experience in the use of such sports has made me feel that there is no better field of training for coolness and self-control than the athletic grounds, where boys have to compete in friendly yet strenuous struggles not for prizes and honors, but for the rewards of skill, strength and health. They learn to give and take, to bear hardness, to control excited feeling, to quell cowardly sentiments of envy and malice, to respect skill and cleverness, to cultivate honor and fair-play. No where in college-life does the boy find more admirable training for real life than in the gymnasium and on the play-ground. It is no longer a question whether the school and college should offer fine opportunities for the development of the physical powers of the student; that has been settled.

The teacher who doubts the efficacy of these helps to study and manly development is behind his time, and the college that for

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whatever reason neglects to provide these has simply fallen out of the race."

Pres. J. F. Crowell, of Trinity, North Carolina, and formerly of Yale University, who has seen and studied the effects of what Prof. Rembert calls "an abnormal interest, a veritable craze, in athletic exhibitions" in the North, and who has successfully used every means in his power to encourage college sports since his arrival in the South, writes as follows:

"College athletics, that is, base ball, foot ball, tennis, la crosse, foot raising, pole-vaulting, boxing and general outdoor sports, are just as essential to my administration as any of the chairs of instruction constituting the college. In fact, I would rather have the Board of Trustees take away any chair they might please rather than have them take away the practice of college sports.

"It is important to remember, that young men and youths played in other ages and that they are going to play in this. If they are check-mated in their efforts to enjoy legitimate sports, they are apt to get into mischief in their leisure. I encourage college athletics, then, in order to keep deviltry out of College, and thereby to save repeated worriment to the Faculty. The old way was to try to make old women out of boys and young men. They would not generally be made over. Such as submitted died early. The rest of them went about playing tricks, ringing the college bell at midnight, putting the old ox in the chapel in complimentary recognition of kindship with the powers that then were, and such other tricks as young young men can devise against those unfortunate mortals in college faculties who are never troubled with the recollection that they were once boys themselves. All this came not from the undue depravity of students, but from the fact that the Faculty did not see to it that the leisure of the student-life was occupied in some legitimate way so as to serve as a safety-valve for the young man's surplus vitality. I have made a personal inquiry into several more recent college outbreaks. I have gone back to earlier times as editor of college journals, in which capacity I was completely at home in such questions, and invariably I have found that discords and outbreaks among students are less frequent and less serious in proportion to the extent to which college athletics are promoted. I hold athletics as an essential part of my administration because it does more than anything else in our American civilization to cultivate the moral qualities that make soldiers out of young men. Pluck, courage, and grit—these will ever be admired, whether on the battle-field or in the athletic field. Put a foot-ball player in the ranks and he will show far more bravery fearlessness at the post of duty, than any three men who have simply worn soldiers' clothes and paraded, perchance on horseback at that. There is no better drill for the limbs (the arms to hold steady and sure aim to catch or bat the ball, and the legs to do the surest and best in running) than the practice of base ball.

"I encourage athletics in college because it teaches a young man to do his best under the most trying circumstances and against overwhelming odds. The rush for a goal, in foot ball; the dash for the home plate, in base ball; the willingness to stand up and face a bigger and better man than yourself in boxing; the readiness to run against the competitor who has always won the foot race at college, the determination to pit yourself against the king of the tennis-courts—these situations bring out qualities that I should be proud of in a son of mine.

"It is commonly thought that college sports damage scholarship. I find it quite otherwise. During athletic seasons at Trinity the grades are better than at other times. I account for this by the fact that in this season most students take daily physical exercise in the open air and are thus in a healthier condition of body, which is the best prerequisite for sound, vigorous thinking. Then, too, through this regular exercise at the close of the day's recitations, students are in a better condition to eat with an appetite and sleep with a relish. In New England colleges I have found that nearly every winner of prizes and scholarships was more or less prominent in athletic sports. Lastly but prominently, I encourage collegiate sports because I can get the confidence of students best by taking a real interest in their struggles and triumphs. I make it my business to stand by them; I praise them in victory, I cheer them up in defeat. Some of the best money I ever spent was the prize I offered of a dollar for every goal made by Trinity College's foot ball team against its opponent. The social and moral value I have not enlarged upon at all. We cannot afford to drive out sports as long as we have the native impulse to play. As a discipline preparatory for weightier interests, the sports of young manhood is a part of the apprenticeship to the mastership of life."

Major Robert Bingham. the well known Principal of Bingham's School, N. C., who helped to build the first gymnasium that was ever in North Carolina, writes:

"I am glad you are trying to awaken an increased interest in the general subject of athletics, in which our Southern schools and colleges are, with few exceptions, behind the rest of the civilized world. The whole subject was formulated neary twenty centuries ago in Juvenal's 'Mens sana in corpore sano.' St. Paul emphasized the same idea by his more frequent reference to the Christian gymnast than to the Christian soldier even. And the gymnasium and athletic associations in almost all schools and colleges of high grade everywhere, except in the 'fossiliferous strata' of Southern education, show that physical culture and mental culture after a severance of centuries, are about to be harmoniously united.

The following letter is from Professor J. B. Crenshaw, who has charge of the Athletical Department at Randolph Macon College, Virginia. He was formerly at the University of Alabama.

"The gymnasium. built here nearly two years ago under my own supervision, was erected to meet a demand made upon us by the great number of young men who came to college with weak constitutions, great ambition, and hence unlimited power to ruin health by too constant study. We aimed to combine regular systematic exercise under a director—not violent nor trenching at all on the gymnastics of the circus, but such that any youth, however weakly, could start with the rest and work up. We now can hardly understand how we have gotten on so long without gymnasium work. It is and will continue with us (and grow upon us year by year) an indispensible necessity. The three things we work on as basal facts are:

"1. That students are as a rule still growing, and hence need exercise to give appetite, strength and vigor.

"2. That whatever defects are inherent in youth's physique can best be corrected in his formation or growing period.

"3. That no real mental vigor can be found without physical strength and vigor.

"As a result, we find that men who regularly exercise during the session accomplish more, accomplish it with more ease. and at the same time their health is unimpaired by the labor."

Such words as are contained in the above letter are in themselves a sufficient and complete refutation of Prof. Rembert's charges, but it may perhaps be profitable to pursue the subject yet further.

Professor Rembert's article contains the following: "It would be misleading to state that college athletics, in their present stage, meet, with encouragement from the educators of the North." Had Prof. Rembert taken the pains to enquire into the facts, he would have found that there is not a college or university in the North that does not encourage athletics in every form and shape. They do more. In Yale, Johns Hopkins, the University of California, and a host of others, there is *required* from the Freshman and Sophomore classes a prescribed amount of daily work in the gymnasium. Upon this work they are regularly examined by a Professor of Physical culture who is a member of the Faculty. Physical culture is as much a part of their curricula as Latin or Greek.

The catalogue of every school, college, and university in the North contains the explicit avowel that "atheletic sports are encouraged by the Faculty." More. There is not a well organized Y. M. C. A. building from Boston to Baltimore that does not contain a gymnasium. Prof. Rembert has simply been misinformed. Now as to results. Prof. C. A. Young, of Harvard, writing to the *Forum* on this subject says: "It is hardly possible to doubt that this interest in sports has gone to excess, and yet, on the other hand when one compares the condition of a college in which this state of things prevails with its condition twenty-five years ago, it is very clear that there has been a decided gain in respect to morality and

good order—a gain which may fairly be ascribed to the effect of athletic sports in providing a safety valve for the superabundant physical effervescence of the young men, and in making them observe the deleterious effects of bad habits." (Forum, October, 1886).

Notwithstanding that Professor Rembert says that College athletics have "harmfully infected the people," Prof. S. N. Shaler, of Harvard, writes: "We must bear in mind the fact that the revival of athletic sports in this country has been of decided advantage to our people. An inspection of the admirable records as to the physical condition of students, which are kept at Harvard University, show clearly that we have in the gymnastic habit a precious influence in our education." In the same article (The Athletic Problem in Education, Atlantic Monthly, January, 1889), Professor Shaler observes, that his own personal knowledge has shown him an improved condition of morals among the students with the increased interest in athletics. Not only is there less drinking and smoking, but "even the use of tea and coffee, on the whole undesirable with youth, but extremely common in former years, has remarkably diminished."

Past and present history testify that those nations that have been physically most robust have also possessed the greatest mental vigor. Greece, Germany and England, have given the world its most vigorous races, intellectually and physically. The mental supremacy of Greece ceased with declining excellence of the Olympic Games. Dyspepsia has generated more dogmas than the Vatican; and it is to-day the most prolific source from which flows every species of chimerical vagary, from nightmares to poor theology. No one can hear the Divine command to love with heart, mind, soul and strength, without being impressed by the conviction that we are no more under a religious obligation to cultivate the mind, the seat of the affections, than to cultivate and develop the corporeal powers, the seat of the remaining trinity. Dr. Edward Beecher said a few weeks ago, "The body is the temple of the Holy Ghost; what we called the higher powers cannot be developed but through its organic and healthy action." A strong mind may not necessarily go with a strong body; but when a weak and sickly person is an intellectual giant, he is so in spite of, not by means of his infirmities. But this portion of our subject has been fully discussed by Dr. Woods Hutchison in an article which I recommend for Professor Rembert's most careful notice. (North American Review, May, 1888).

The following is an extract: "Even such a body of questionably great men as the Congress of the United States will be found to average higher in height, girth, weight, and physical beauty than any similar body of their constituents. Whenever we meet a distinguished man, or even see his portrait, we instinctively look for the physical evidences of his mental power, and seldom are we disappointed. There are exceptions, of course, to every rule, but the law of dependence of mental vigor upon physical, is well nigh as inva-

riable as the law of heredity. Lincoln's exploits as a wrestler and rail-splitter; Conkling's as a boxer; Gladstone's as a tree feller; the youthful feats of strength and daring of Bismark, and the magnificent physiques of Burke and Pitt, Webster and Beecher, Huxley, Bancroft and Tennyson, are not as familiar to the world as their deeds of intellectual prowess, but they are just as essential characteristics of the men." (Physical Basis of Brain-Work, page 529). In proportion to the number of matriculates more young men have to leave college on account of bad health in the South than in the North. May not the explanation of this be found in our colleges' culpable neglect of athletics. Take Wofford as an example. I am firmly convinced that half the sickness which has been in this institution during the past three years, could be directly or indirectly traced to the fact that until three months ago Wofford had no play-ground worthy of the name. A college without a play-ground! I am at a loss to express my surprise at such an anomaly unless Professor Rembert will permit me to borrow his "O tempora, O mores!"

Finally, after making the charges against college sports quoted above, Prof. Rembert concludes his article with the assurance that he is only opposed to an excessive patronage of athletics, which with him appears to culminate in the inter-collegiate contest.

Without pausing here to enquire into Professor Rembert's reasons for advocating in any degree the practice of a system that tends "to reduce the student to the level of the black leg and gambler," I will simply state my reasons for believing in inter-collegiate sports.

Professor Young, speaking of the advisability of prohibiting contests between the students of separate colleges, says that such a regulation "would almost certainly either kill the out-door sports of the college, or else, if the games were kept, would lead to a rivalry and rancor between different college clans and classes, which would do much harm and greatly embarrass the discipline of the institution."

Notwithstanding that I have, perhaps, already taken up more space than the editors can afford, with entire convenience to allow me, I cannot leave the subject without one other remark. Professor Rembert says that I have "mistaken for the demand of intelligent men the oft-repeated demand of the indolent and vacillating." Whether this be correct or not, is best answered by the foregoing words. No one despises sloth more than myself; but there is a sloth of mind as well as of body—a sloth which, hiding itself behind a hypocritical pretense of intellect-worship, mistakes a mental near-sightedness, which is unable to pierce beyond the pages of its text-book, for the far-sweeping glance of the eagle—a sloth which is the well-spring of a morbid and hysterical mental dyspepsia, which, fat and flabby from book-bibbing and lesson-gluttony, stands in the sacred places of education as an abomination of desolation, converting the "temple of the Holy Ghost" into a pest-house for dogma and doubt.

J. H. MARSHALL.

# ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

A. M. MUCKENFUSS, - - EDITOR.

## The Class of '60.

The class that graduated at Wofford College in 1860 was sixteen in number. Five of them sacrificed their noble young lives upon the altar of their country. Two of them have died since the war at their posts of duty. The survivors are filling varied places in the world, with credit to themselves and benefit to others.

This brief sketch of them all is accompanied with the same strong attachment of the writer that bound him to each of the others during the pleasant associations of the class days—tenderer now than then, mellowed by the experiences of the eventful period that has separated us all for years, and some forever.

Joseph W. Ainger was from Charleston, S. C. After graduation he was connected with the mercantile firm of Robertson & Blacklock, in Charleston, until their dissolution. Being lame he could not enter the service of the Confederacy in the field, but he held a place in the Treasury Note Bureau at Columbia, S. C, during the whole war. In 1886 he became connected with DeBow's Review and remained with it till its discontinuence. He then cast his lot with the Eclectic Magazine, and was identified with it to the time of his death. He never married. Quiet and unostentatious, dutiful in business, with blameless character and genial nature, he had many friends and lived and died at peace with all the world. On March 28, 1888, he died, at his home in Charleston, "in the faith which he professed while a student at Wofford."

Thomas B. Anderson was from Laurens District. After graduation he engaged in mercantile business at Spartanburg, S. C. He then returned to his home at Waterloo, where he has since resided, pursuing merchandise and farming, doing a considerable business. Public spirited and energetic, he has ever been a prominent and useful citizen. He has been twice married and has several children.

Theodotus L. Capers was the youngest son of Bishop Capers. He shared the first Honor of his class with W. Davis. After graduation, he engaged in teaching in Spartanburg District and employed his spare hours in studying for the profession of the law.

He promptly entered the service of the Confederacy as special Aid on the Staff of his Brother, Brig. Gen'l. F. N. Capers. Upon the expiration of the term of service of his Brigade, stationed in Georgia, he went to the Army of Virginia and joined the Spartan Rifles, where some of his classmates were. In response to an offer of another Staff appointment, he wrote: "No, I feel ill at ease in my saddle while my brave class-mates, whom I love as Brothers, are in the ranks. I have thrown away my spurs and now I want to work and if need be, suffer with the rest."

Writing on the 24th August, 1862, he says: "We have had a long march and my feet are blistered, but privations shared by hundreds are but slight inconveniencies. I feel that I am serving my country, and I glory in it." On the following Saturday, in the Second Battle of Manassas, he was killed by the same shell that killed our class-mate Palmer and others.

"No purer nobler sacrafice was offered on the Altar of Southern Patriotism. Unselfish, generous, manly, full of hope and courage, his handsome face and bright black eye beaming with ardent enthusiasm of the young soldier, he laid down his life as cheerfully and as bravely as the noblest and his name and his memory will live in the hearts of his comrades and in the annals of Wofford College, while patrotism is honored and valor and virtue are cherished by the sons of Carolina." He never married.

Epaminindas W. Davis was from Abbeville District. He shared the First Honor of the class with T. L. Capers. He entered the Confederate army and lost his life in the faithful discharge of duty. His chief characteristics were a laudable ambition and untiring energy, which united with blameless habits and pleasant temper, made his college life successful and gave much promise of excellence in the affairs of the world. I regret not being able to get fuller information as to his career.

Thomas E. Dawkins was from Union District. He and R. W. Simpson founded the Preston Literary Society.

In 1861 he taught school for a while in Mississippi. He promptly volunteered in defence of his country, and joined the McBeth Light Artillery, of his native State. At the battle of Secessionville, he was promoted for gallantry. He lost his life on the battlefield of Sharpsburg, Md., in 1862. His remains lie in the grave yard of Shepherdstown, Md. He was a good and true character—always pleasant and kind. He belonged to that class whose strong moral principles make a public defence for their country. He never married.

Henry C. Dickinson was from Barnwell District. He served in the Confederate army. Since the war he has been engaged in farming and merchandise. It has not been my pleasure to have any details of his life since graduation. No doubt he has attained success; for he certainly deserved it. He married.

Thomas C. Duncan was from Spartanburg—son of our noble old

Professer, David Duncan. He taught school for a while, after graduation, at Reidville, in Spartanburg District. He and Capers were there together. Early in the war he volunteered in the Spartan Rifles, and did his duty bravely and well. At last he fell in battle at Frazier's Farm, and died upon the field.

Dunlap and Moorman were the youngest members of the class.

Duncan was a manly, brilliant youth, destined to distinction. His untimely death may well be mourned though a quarter of a century has swept over his grave. He never married

Charles J. Dunlap was from Camden, S. C. He was in the war from beginning to end, serving in the second S C. Regiment, infantry. Since the war he has been mainly engaged in the drug business at Camden, and has been successful. He has recently moved to Decatur, Ala., where he continues the same business.

May greater success attend him in his new home. He seemed not long ago but little changed from his bright and merry self of college days. He is married and has a family.

James J. Durant was from Sumter District. He served faithfully during the war, as a Confederate soldier. His business since graduation has been that of a farmer. He lives at Lynchburg, S. C., a quiet life, pursuing his occupation with success—"the same sturdy, honest, and upright fellow of 1860," whom all of us remember most affectionately. He has married.

Allen A. McP. Hamby taught school a while at Reidville, with T. C. Duncan. In 1861, he had charge of the St. Johns Academy at Darlington. In 1862 he joined the Inglis Light Artillery Company and served with it during the war until the surrender at Greensboro, N. C. He then returned to Darlington and continued in charge of the St. Johns Academy until 1871, when he went to Georgetown and took charge of the Winyah Indigo Society School. This position he continued to hold until a few years ago, when the system of Graded Schools was adopted in Georgetown, and he was made Superintendent, which place he now holds. His career as a teacher has been eminently successful; and his life has been a very useful one. He has a family.

Joseph B. Humbert was from Laurens District. He taught school for awhile, served in the Artillery during the war, and was distinguished for his gallantry, which secured his promotion to the command of Co. I, 2nd S. C. Artillery. After the war he went west for a year or so in quest of a better country, but returned to his home and devoted himself ever since to farming. He represented his County in the Legislature from 1876 for four years, and is one of her leading men; is President of the State Agricultural and Mechanical Society, and is also President of the Carolina, Knoxville & Western R. R. Co. True and tried, he has the confidence of his people to an eminent degree. He has been equally identified with the interests of the church. He has a family.

Richard N. Littlejohn was from Union District. For several

years after graduation he engaged in teaching in his native County. He then entered the service of the Confederate Government and remained there until the close of the war. After the war, he resumed teaching, "intending to make it his profession, but finding his health insufficient for that," he turned to farming and continued it until 1873. He then went to Charlotte, N. C, and commenced mercantile business, and is now located there as "merchandise broker and commission merchant," doing well. He writes: "To have had the impress put upon the life and character, such as was made by the godly, consecrated men at Wofford, is a treasure and a benediction that any man may well be proud of." He has a family.

Thomas S. Moorman was from Newberry District. He farmed far a short while after leaving college. In the spring of 1861, he volunteered in the Confederate service and went to Virginia as a private in the Quitman Rifles, of the 3rd S. C. Regiment Infantry. He held successive positions in the company until the close of the war, when he was first Lieutenant. He was called to fiill the place of Adjutant of the Regiment a good deal of the time during the last two years of the war.

After the war, he resumed his business on the plantation : but at the close of 1865, he determined to practice law : was admitted to practice in the Law Courts in May, 1866, and in the Courts of Equity in July, 1866 : and practiced at Newberry, S. C., until the spring of 1867. Then he went west and there engaged in his professional business and in planting. His health becoming much impaired, he returned in January, 1869, to Newberry, where he remains, with a comfortable patronage and reputation as a lawyer. He has a family.

James J. Palmer was from St. Johns Parish. After his graduation, he spent a while at the University of Virginia, taking a special course. He served faithfully in the Confederate Army until the second battle of Manassas, when he was killed by the same shell that killed Capers. Noble, generous and modest, he was every inch a gentleman, of the first type. It was both a great privilege and pleasure to me to enjoy close, confidential friendship with him. Memory often recalls our happy associations, which taught me his trueness and worth. Sacred and tender recollections embalm the name of this warm-hearted fellow of my College days.

He never married : but was the constant and accepted suitor of one of Carolina's lovliest daughters.

Elliot V. Steedman was of the then District of Lexington. He served in the Confederate Army during the war. Since then he has been engaged in the practice of medicine. He now lives in the State of Georgia and I am informed is doing well. He deserves success, and has the best wishes of his old friend wherever he may go.

James H. Sturtevant was from Georgia. He commenced his College life under great difficulties, but he overcame them and graduated

with the Second Honor of the class. He then entered the ministry, but after a few years, mainly on account of his poor health, he left the active ministry and went to N. C. to engage in business. Here with his remarkable energy and talent he soon succeeded in establishing himself on high character for abilty and integrity. His health, however, failed him and he was obliged to retire from business before he had hardly reached maturity of life. He died in N. J., a few years ago in peaceful assurance of a better life, and mourned by his wife and several children. He was a man of conspicious talent, two brilliant to shine long. THOMAS S. MOORMAN.

## Wofford Alumni : Wofford College : : ?

(1). Every alumnus owes his Alma Mater for his education more than has been paid as his tuition fees.

(2). How shall a Wofford Alumnus* pay this debt?

(3). Are Wofford's Alumni able to help her materially?

1. Every alumnus owes his Alma Mater for his education more than what has been paid as his tuition fees. Why? Because he receives from her what is infinitely more valuable than his tuition fees. Viewed in a purely practical light only, a man's college in return for the outlay of about $500, increases his money earning capacity from a maximum of $500 per annum, on an average, to a minimum of about $1000, this amount varying with the choice of his calling, and the adaptation of his personal equation to money-getting. But, aside from actual financial results, right feeling aligns one's appreciation of his Alma Mater with the patriotic attachment he feels for his town or State, and with the affectionate pride he feels in his family. His is the pleasant privilege of helping, defending, and strengthening the influence of his Alma Mater, and of co-operating in every practicable plan for her welfare. A college's alumni should be her surplus earnings, as her students are her active capital—wise management will thoroughly utilize both.

As this obligation rests upon the alumnus, we reach the next proposition :

2. How shall a Wofford alumnus pay this debt? In many ways ; in methods as varied as are the lives, opportunities and

*For the purposes of this article the word "alumnus" is taken in its liberal meaning, being derived from the Latin verb *alere*, to nourish, and hence including pupils as well as graduates, those who have been only students at Wofford as well as those who have won the well-merited parchment roll. (W. A. L.)

environments of the Alumni. Another pertinent question that arises just here is: What is the measure of this obligation on the Alumnus? The plain needs of the Alma Mater, of course.

Let us see what the Alumni of other colleges have done for them. The Alumni of the old South Carolina College, or rather a part of them, have in the face of stoutest opposition re-established their beloved institution; they have even enlarged her sphere, and recently, at the very time when opposition was the strongest, they greatly increased the bulk of her income and expenditures, performing a political feat that will long be remembered in this State, and erecting a permanent monument to their sagacious statecraft and shrewd capacity for organization.

In 1874 the Alumni of Harvard erected that grand structure called "Memorial Hall," which is said to contain the handsomest and largest dining hall in this country. I have no doubt that they would and could do more if her needs required it.

What are the Alumni of the University of Georgia doing for their Alma Mater? By spending money, time, influence, much printer's ink and more talk, they have inspired new life into her veins and though the beginning of their organisation in her interest has been but recent, watch her career in the near future, and in a few years you will see her increasing her usefulness and power until she approaches that beau ideal of Southern colleges, the Virginia University. She is destined to score victories in the political arena by the aid of the Alumni which Faculty and Trustees alone could never win.

Wofford's situation, however, is not exactly in analogy to that of either of the above mentioned Southern colleges. Wofford College will never be the recipient of unwilling favors. She is fortunately free from restrictions and obligations which accompany the existence of an institution of learning supported by taxation of the people at large. Those of her Alumni and friends who wish to aid her are her only benefactors.

The most valued and acceptable gifts are those which bear strongest evidence of a thorough understanding of and close sympathy with the donee's wants. What does Wofford need that her Alumni can readily give her?

First of all, a liberal and generous endowment of a general nature. To a college in actual operation an endowment contributed by ten thousand persons is in many respects worth more to her than the gift of an equal amount by one man. Each contributor will feel a personal property in the college, and it will then be easier to gather at the college what is as essential as an ample endowment, viz., her full complement of the proper raw material, students from every point of the compass, students who are ambitious, honorable and brainy, and if possible, poor. Where many kindred enterprises fight for business, that enterprise has the advantage, other things being equal, that has the largest number of stockholders.

But besides contributing himself, every Alumnus should do his utmost to induce others to invest. All wealthy men in your community are legitimate game for this still hunt.

But another great need of Wofford is the amount of special chairs or departments. The income of a department being fixed and ample, trustees can compete with other colleges for men of especial value. Some man can make himself famous and be at the same time a genuine philanthropist by endowing a department of engineering in Wofford College, enabling her to confer the degrees of C. E. and M. E. This is particularly fit and proper, for the upper part of South Carolina is going to be a networks of railroads thick beaded with factories, and Spartanburg will probably be in twenty years the mechanical and industrial center of this State. Educated and skilled young men in architecture, engineering and mechanics will soon be in great demand throughout the Piedmont belt. They are well paid because they work for corporations and individuals who know the value of such services and are able to pay that value.

If a man can't endow a chair, however, let him follow the example of my friend with the kingly soul, James T. Prince, and endow a scholarship. Many a bright young fellow is kept from Wofford College by the lack of a few hundred dollars, which he can neither earn nor borrow, yet which he could easily repay in five years after graduation, if not sooner. A fund of this sort would grow rapidly, as each beneficiary could repay the principal and five per cent. interest. As long as Wofford has no scholarships the men who need them will go elsewhere. The lives of Hons. C. G. Memminger, James H.

Rion and J. H. Hudson, show what college beneficiaries often become. Harvard College has ninety-two scholarships, averaging $250 apiece. I hope the Trustees and Faculty of Wofford will soon designate certain high-schools in those parts of the State rich in Wofford Alumni, from each of which schools the pupil of the highest standing in the most advanced class may come to Wofford free of tuition fees for four years.

The Alumni can help Wofford by encouraging and maintaining an esprit de corps, that indefinable something that we all know exists among the students and Alumi of every true college. Say "Harvard" to a Harvard man and his eyes sparkle instanter as he recalls the joys and inspirations of his college days. This feeling is intensified and crystallized by the establishment of class celebrations and class days, etc., and by thorough and sensible class organization. Read the opening chapters in Howell's charming story, "April Hopes," to see what a Harvard class day is. I trust the time is not far distant when every class that graduates from Wofford will have a complete class organization, will elect a class president, secretary and statistician. I trust the Faculty will set apart an annual class day to be a general holiday, when class statistics will be presented and a class tree planted that will adorn the campus and at the same time dedicate one spot of ground to that particular class, where they can meet, as do the Alumni of Princeton, at their regular and stated reunions. The "WOFFORD JOURNAL" is a valuable medium of communication between the Alumni of Wofford and by them it should be utilized, improved and enthusiastically supported.

3. Are Wofford's Alumni able to help her materially? To answer this question one has but to look over the the College registers and see the number of able and successful students that hail from Bennettsville and Orangeburg, proving that her Alumni there are alive to her interests and are sending her the raw material. What quantity and quality of students would Wofford have if every Alumnus were to use his influence to send here the most promising student in his community?

Are Wofford's Alumni able to help her materially? See what they have done since June 12th, 1888. They have raised the necessary funds and built on Wofford Campus the new "ALUMNI HALL," there to stand for all time as the result of their first organ-

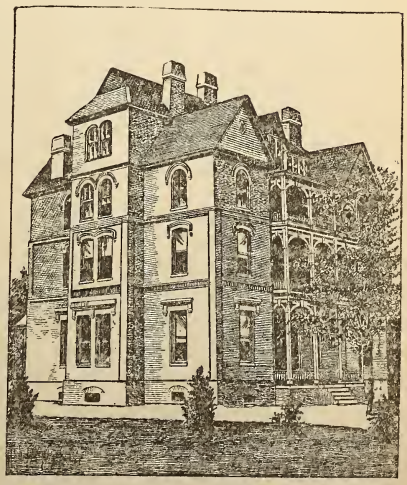
ised effort in their Alma Mater's behalf, every year a grand object-lesson to every student on the duty of a Wofford alumnus. This is an excellent start; but as less than a hundred of Wofford's twelve hundred Alumni contributed to this $8,000. it should be but the beginning.

Who are the Alumni of Wofford and what is their social, financial and professtonal standing? This will show their influence. In the ministry they are such men as W. W. Duncan, A. Coke Smith, W. A. Rogers, R. D. Smart, H. F. Creitzberg, J E. Carlisle; in law they are such men as H. H. Newton, G W. Brown, C. A. Woods, John R. Abney, Samuel Dibble, R. W. Simpson, Geo. E. Prince, W. J. Montgomery, R T. Caston, E. W. Martin, John C. Klugh, F. A. Sondley, R. K. Carson; as teachers they are such men as Chas. Forster Smith, James H. Kirkland, D. A. Dupre', J. G. Clinkscales, A. C. Wightman, A. M. Hamby, James N. Anderson, A. G. Rembert and W. L. Weber; as business men they are such as John B. Cleveland, W. M. Conner, George Cofield, F. A. Gilbert, Wilbur E. Burnett, T C. Duncan, W. L. Gray, and R. D. Smith; among the editors they are such men as W. H. Wallace, John W. Holmes, W. D. Kirkland, W. M Jones, John L. Weber, Charles Petty and P. B. Hamer. What is there that these men cannot accomplish if thoroughly organized in a noble cause?

The above is a necessarily hasty and crude sketch. The attachment I feel for the college and the interest I have in her welfare are the only apologies that can be offered by a young Alumnus who has the presumption to write as I have written.

W. A. LAW.

## Alumni Hall.



At their regular annual meeting in June, 1888. the Alumni of Wofford started an "alumni fund," which was to augment the endowment of the College. Over five thousand dollars was immediately subscribed by the Alumni present. Shortly after the adjournment of the meeting, it was learned that the Trustees had instructed their local committee to build three houses at a cost of $1500 each, to be used as domitories by the students. At a called meeting of the Alumni, it was moved and carried that the Alumni request the Trustees to allow them to

construct the buildings and present them as a gift to their Alma Mater.

They revoked their former action in reference to the endowment, and decided to apply the sum raised, and more, to the erection of the building. The matter being turned over to them, the Alumni appointed the necessary committees, giving them full power to push the work. Such was the origin of the movement, and its results have fairly justified the hopes of the promoters of the plan. To-day there stands, in the center of that portion of the campus fronting on church street, a noble and enduring symbol of the love and willingness of "the boys" for the old battle-ground on which they had fought many a hard fight with Homer and Horace.

The building is one of the handsomest, most convenient and most comfortable, in the whole up country. It is built of brick, is four stories high, covered with slate, and contains forty rooms, exclusive of the large dining hall. Broad and comfortable stairways ascend from the vestibule, and it is so arranged that an elevator could be put in without materially changing any of the arrangements. Besides the rooms already mentioned, there is the stewards room and pantries, and a well-arranged kitchen, the latter being connected to the main building by a covered way. Both front and back, there are comfortable and commodious piazas for each floor. The building is fitted with all the modern conveniences—gas, water &c., and before the cold weather comes, the large steam heaters will be placed in position. Everything is fitted up in the most approved style, making the building second to none of its kind within the State. The building, complete, will cost the Alumni about ten thousand dollars, and will always redound to the honor of the builders. The gift was a noble one, and one of which few colleges in this country can boast.

ALUMNUS.

## Wofford Alumni in the Pulpit.

In the evening of this century of mighty effort and startling achievment in the Missionary Field, Wofford College comes bravely to the front. The noble, unassuming, devoted Koger spent his energies and laid down his life in a far-off Land. Kennedy, Tarboux, Wolling, will soon be joined by Lander and Mattison. South America sets her seal to Wofford's call to train the minds and hearts of the young men of our country. Six missionaries from Wofford within the last decade! Sound it out into every home, hamlet, village and

city of the State. Six missionaries from Wofford within the last decade! The fire of universal Gospel kinship, burning in the hearts of her devoted, consecrated President and Faculty has been communicated to her pupils. *God has entered Wofford upon His list of agencies for the conversion of the world.* How can the Church of God reflect upon this fact and withhold the money needed for endowment.

In an article, as short as this is designed to be, we cannot undertake even a short account of the forty nine preachers—graduates of Wofford—who occupy pulpits and other places of responsibility in the various sections of our country. We have only space to notice a few; and these we take up in chronological order.

Bishop W. W. Duncan holds the place in Church and State which his broad culture, keen insight, and strong common sense demand. All native to his place among men of high position, he is a great worker—and gets plenty of it to do. Devoted to his home and loving loved ones, he is, nevertheless by reason of his arduous duties, much upon the wing.

Next in the class of '58 comes A. W. Moore, in mental acumen and originality of thought, a star of the first magnitude. A great soul with a lofty ideal and the energy of a cyclone, pent up in a delicate casket. Of late years his health is much improved.

This class closes up with R. B. Tarrant, of Orangeburg, S. C. A good preacher, a quiet man, a willing worker, he wields a healthful influence upon society and the church. In the class of '59 appears the name of J. W. Humbert. A hard worker, a fluent speaker, and wide awake to all the interests of the church. Ever ready to contribute of his means, he is one of the most liberal preachers in the S. C. Conference. The church prospers under his ministry. He has had phenominal success in conducting revival services. His noble wife is a power in missionary work.

A. J. Stafford, the modest, cultured, Christian, goes in and out before his people, impressing them more and more, the longer he stays, that a man of God in among them. His modesty takes the lowest seat, his worth demands the highest.

A. J. Stokes, in every field to which he has been called, has proven himself "a mighty man of valor." Splendid constitution, rare mental equipment, and powers of endurance qualify this modern son of Jesse for increasing usefulness.

S. A. Weber closes the class. Gifted, painstaking, and industrious, this teacher—preacher—editor, has done much to bless the church and help humanity. Sweet-spirited, conscientious, firm as adamant and true as steel, no firmer friend, or better man walks the earth to-day.

Wofford College, sustaining with distinguished eminence her God-appointed place in Christian Education, points with lawful pride to her dutiful Christian sons, saying: "These are my Jewels." *Heaven approves, let us reverently listen.*

J. A. CLIFTON.

## Wofford's First Alumnus.

Hon Samuel Dibble was born in Charleston, S. C., September 16, 1837. On his father's side he is a lineal descendant of Thomas Dibble, who came to this county a few years after the settlement at Plymouth Rock, and settled at Dorchester. On his mother's side he is descended from the French Huguenots, who were among the first settlers of our State. In early life Mr. Dibble was in delicate health and was forced to lead a more sedentary life than boys usually do. It was this circumstance that doubtless induced, at an extremely early age, a fondness for books. It is said that he could read readily words of one syllable when he was three years old; and he informed the writer of this that he could not recollect any period of his life when he could not read. He first attended a school conducted by the Misses Gray in Charleston; then spent a year on a farm at Bethel, Connecticut, and attended the common school there. This stay in a higher latitude greatly improved his health. When in his twelfth year he became a pupil at the High School of Charleston, whence he advanced to the "Sophomore Rising" class of the College of Charleston in October, 1853.

He entered Wofford College September, 1855, and graduated July, 1856, being the first student graduated by Wofford College. From '55 to '59, he taught school in various places, at the same time studying law.

In December, '59, after examination before the law Court of Appeals, he was admitted to practice and opened a law office at Orangeburg, S. C., January, 1860. On the 3rd of January he volunteered under the call of the Governor of the State, assisting in the organization of the Edisto Rifles, of which he was appointed 1st sergeant. Capt. Thomas W. Glover being captain. He was with his company at the battle of Sumter. On the reorganization of the Edisto Rifles in 1862, Mr. Dibble was elected junior 2nd lieutenant. While his company was stationed at Secessionville in July, 1863, he was detailed for outpost duty, and while performing the same was captured by the enemy and carried to Hilton Head. After three months imprisonment at Hilton Head he was carried to Johnson's Island in Lake Erie, and kept there a prisoner of war for twelve months. In December, 1864, he was exchanged, and immediately rejoined his company in Virginia. The command to which he belonged, was shortly after ordered to the defence of Wilmington, N. C. After the fall of Fort Fisher, Mr. Dibble was again captured and sent as a prisoner of war to the Old Capital, at Washington, D. C., and there

kept for three weeks, when he was taken to Fort Delaware and there kept until 1865, the close of hostilities. The remainder of '65 was devoted to teaching and reading the Equity course under the direction of his old Colonel, now Judge C. H. Simonton. In '66 he was admitted to practice in the Equity Courts of the State, and settled at Orangeburg. In the same year he was commissioned a magistrate, by Gov. Orr, and also "Captain of the 'Proclamation Men,'" a military organization effected under Gov. Orr's Proclamation, but the Company was speedily disbanded by order of the Federal Commander of Military District in which South Carolina was embraced.

In 1867, he formed a law partnership with Genl. Jas. F. Izler, under the firm name of Izler & Dibble, and in the same year established and edited the "Orangeburg News." He occupied the editorial tripod for two years. In 1868, the Democracy of Orangeburg County organized for Seymour and Blair campaign, and Mr. Dibble was chosen County Chairman—an office which he held for several campaigns afterward. He was elected to the legislature in June, 1877, (special election to fill a vacancy.) He declined re-election, and retired to private life. The year 1881 found him admitted to practice in the Supreme Court of the United States.

Mr. Dibble was elected and served in the 42th, 49th and 50th Congresses, and is now a member of the 51st Congress, and is regarded as one of the most influential and useful members of the Congressional Delegation from this State. He is an indefatiguable worker, and one of the best political organizers in the State. His private life is as irreproachable as his public career has been brilliant. He is honored and respected by all who know him.

He is in the prime of his life—and his friends hope and believe that higher political honors than those he has received await him in the future. Wofford College should be proud of her first son.

A. S. HYDRICK.

## Alumni Notes.

Rev. G. F. Round, '61, A. M. of '64, was some years ago transferred from the North Carolina Conference to that of Oregon. Finding it more suitable, he joined the Northern branch of his church, of which he is now a prominent minister.

G. M. Yancy, '61, a native of North Carolina, soon after graduation, went to Tennessee as a teacher, and is now residing there. He married a daughter of Rev. P. M. Williams, of this Conference.

J. A. Eidson, '69, went to Texas just after graduation, and when last heard from was fast making himself a successfull lawyer.

R. C. Nettles, '69, is a Texas physician of no small reputation. After a few years practice in that distant State, he went to Philadelphia for a special higher course in medicine, then returned to his former home. The above four are far removed from Wofford's portals, but we feel sure the memory and enthusiasm of their College days is yet green.

Rev. E. W. Peoples, '59, is a Baptist Minister of Barnwell County. He was once a noted teacher and County Superintendent of Education. A. M. was given him in '75.

Rev. P. D. Trapier is an Episcopal Minister. His parish lies in a town a little east of Baltimore, Maryland.

C. S. Walker, graduate of '69 and A. M. of '72, is practicing law at Owenboro, Kentuckey. He stands at the head of his profession, and has been mentioned for a judgeship.

As every one knows, Rev. W. D. Kirkland, '70, sustains Wofford's reputation as Editor of the *Southern Christian Advocate*.

G. W. Sullivan, Jr., '74, is a farmer and merchant of Williamston, S. C. He owns a large interest in a factory in Greenville County.

Rev. H. E. Partridge, '71, is an eminent minister of the Florida Conference. He once was a Presiding Elder. He took his A. M. degree in 1875.

W. H. Wallace, '71, and A. M. of '74, after graduation, taught school for several years, then travelled in Europe, after which he became professor of the Columbia Female College. He is now quite successful as Editor of the *Newberry Observer*. He married a granddaughter of Prof. David Duncan.

Rev. T. W. Smith, '71, is a member of the North Carolina Conference. His work now is at Concord. He once was a Teacher and County Superintendent of Education. He is a nephew of Mr. W. K. Blake, of Spartanburg.

J. C. ('71) and W. C. ('74) Wallace, brothers, are in business at Union C. H. One has a position in the National Bank; the other is a lawyer.

W. H. Folk, '72, is a lawyer practicing at Edgefield C. H. He has taken a higher legal course in Germany (Leipsic).

F. A. Gilbert is Cashier of the Yorkville National Bank. He is a very substantial business man.

L. B. Haynes, alumnus of '72 and A. M. of '76, is Principal of the Leesville Female Academy. He was for several years, teacher at Pacolet, also Professor at the Columbia Female College. He married a daughter of Rev. T. G. Herbert.

W. E. Barr. '73, was for a long time a farmer of Lexington county, Two years ago he was licensed to preach by the Conference at its Spartanburg session, and will be admitted next fall. He is now at work in East Kershaw.

H. J. Kinard, '73, is merchandizing at Ninety-Six, S. C.

Rev. J. Rosborough, '73, brother-in-law of Lieut. Gov. Shands, is a Presbyterian minister of Mississippi. He married a Miss Jefferies,

J. E. Webster, of the class of 1873, is a successful lawyer and once the Mayor of Gaffney city, S. C.

W. C. Gilliam of 1874, first took a medical course at the University of Virginia, then spent some time at the University of Paris, and is now a prominent physician of New York City.

J. B. Jones '44, brother of L. P. Jones, is successfully farming on the Ridge in Edgefield county.

W. F. Smith, '74, of Marion county, is a merchant somewhere in the west. He has not been heard from for some time.

E. H. Oliver, '74, is a Texan stock raiser. He is a pushing, enterprising man, and fast becoming wealthy.

J. J. Perkins, '74, is a North Carolina lawyer.

Rev. W. S. Martin, '75, of the South Carolina Conference, is in charge of Lowndesville.

J. A. Mood, '75, son of Rev. Henry M. Mood, is the leading physician of Sumter, and once its mayor.

W. S. Morrison, '75, once in charge of the Spartanburg Graded Schools, is Principal of the Graded Schools at Greenville. He is a nephew of Dr. J H Carlisle.

S M Bagwell, of 1876, is the quiet farmer and earnest teacher of Glendale, Spartanburg County.

M W Craton is a druggist of Rochester, N. Y. He graduated in 1876.

J B Franks, '76, son of Rev. R P Franks, is the prosperous farmer and skilled druggist of Lowndesville, S. C.

P B Langston, of the same class, is teaching at Pelzer, S. C.

E A McBee, also of '75, is a rich and prosperous lawyer of Greenville. This class, numbering 21, was the largest ever graduated at Wofford.

L C Lanbam, '77, ts a teacher at work in Summerton, near Manning

W R Richardson has charge of the Washington Street Methodist Church, Columbia, S. C. He is an alumnus of 1877.

Rev. J E Rushton, '77, of the South Carolina Conference, is on duty in Darlington County.

E B Smith, of the same class, is a Texas editor. He is a native of Georgia.

A B Stucky is farming near Bishopville. He is a '74 alumnus.

Of the two brothers, A S and Z T Whiteside, who graduated in 1877, the first is a Baptist Preacher, and the second is farming near Green River, N. C.

Rev. J M Friday, '79, is a member of the South Carolina Conference, and is at work in Union County.

P V Bomar, '82, is the popular preacher in charge of the Camden Baptist Church.

B B Gramlin, 1882, is a cotton buyer of this city.

M H Daniel, '87, is principal of the Duncan Academy, S. C. He also edits the *Duncan's News*.

ALUMNI GENEALOGY. — While the roll of Wofford's Alumni shows no such regularity of kinship as exhibited in the history of the Israelites, yet it displays a goodly number of family connections. The most important of these are here given, in hopes that it may interest the friends of the college.

The following brothers graduated the same year: In 1858, the Hardins; in '61, the Simpsons, one of whom fell in the war; in '74 the Browns; in '75, the Gages, one of whom is dead; in '77, the Whitesides; in '78, the Brownings, both of whom died soon after graduating; and in '89, the Fews.

J G Clinkscales is an uncle of G E Prince, but both graduated 1876. J H Bryce is an uncle of R T Caston, both graduated in 1861

The first son of an alumnus to graduate was T C Duncan, in 1881. S A Weber, '59, has graduated two sons; George Cofield, '57, one; Charles Petty, '57, one.

Rev. James F Smith has graduated four sons at Wofford—Chas. F, '72 L F, '75, R D, 78, J P, 84. Rev. Abram Nettles, three—R C, '69, L W, '74, S A, '82, Col. Spencer Rice has had four sons here, two of whom graduated—J G, '79, and S M, '83. Rev. W L Pegues, five, two of whom graduated—W W, '72, and B E, '89, also one nephew, M Pegues, '84. Rev. Henry Mood has graduated two sons; Dr. Lander, two.

## Items of Non-Graduates.

S B Wharton is a merchant at Waterloo, Laurens County.

Frank Elrod is merchandising at Filton, Georgia.

Dr. T W Folger is practing medicine at Central, S. C.

R L Mears is farming on the line between Laurens and Greenville counties. He is said to be very successful.

N B Wood is farming at Tumbling Shoals, Laurens.

Frank Wilson is farming near Jalappa, Newberry.

Charles H Greene, Jr., is an eminent physician of Chattanooga, Tennessee. He recently married a Miss Boykin.

S H Dent is a successful farmer of Richland county.

D C Odell is the preacher in charge of the Rock Hill circuit, South Carolina.

Thomas Hill is a railroad express agent. Until recently, he was on the R. & D. system between Elberton and Toccoa, Georgia. Now he is removed to another part of the line.

S C Moore died at his home at Fountain Inn, Greenville, last December.

G. L. Anderson is one of the most prosperous farmers of Anderson. His postoffice is Williamston.

E F Darby is a physician of Lynchburg, S. C.

J B Pyatt is practicing medicine near Georgetown, S. C. He also has charge of a large rice plantation,

E C Easterling is a rice planter near Georgetown.

R S Hill is the leading merchant of Anderson, S. C.
A H Best is teaching school in Darlington.
E M Gilchrist is the telegraph operator for Lake Wacamaw, N. C,
W. C. Rogers is in the cotton-seed oil business in Marion county.

# EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

E. D. SMITH, EDITOR.

In the sketch of the Preston Society, which appears in this issue, Mr. Nash necessarily alludes to the Calhoun Society. As the Calhoun is the older of the two, we will fall in with the spirit of the times and allow the younger to speak first. A full sketch of the founding and subsequent brilliant career of the Calhoun will appear in the October number.

None have such opportunity of seeing the drama of life acted as the student in his four years at college. The divisions of college life are very like of real life, and he that will may get a good elementary knowledge of the principles he is to meet when out of college.

Few, indeed, appreciate this fact, but look upon a college community as a thorough mixing of heterogenious elements, which are to assume their distinct character and influence when out in life. It has been said that the college campus is a great leveller. To a certain extent this is true, but the sorting power of wealth, of family, of brain, of envy or jealousy, of ambition, is at work here and stratifies the society, as distinctly crows or crushes the isolated being with all the energy of real life.

Would that every student might feel that this is an earnest of the future. That here the same influences in minature are brought to bear upon him, that the responses that are awakened in him are prophecies of what's to be. To him who thus feels there is an opportunity of testing himself, of knowing his resources, of tasting that exquisite joy which pervades the soul that has stood alone upon its conception of duty; of feeling that sacred sympathy which unhesitatingly gives the warm grip of friendship to the unfortunate and slips underneath him the strong arm of support; of fighting the temptations so significant in their likeness to real life—the desire for position, for popularity, for power, with all attendant temptations, sweep, with all their terrible force, upon the character and try it to its foundations.

He who has walked the furnace of college life, and goes out without the smell of fire upon him, may justly feel pride in his ability and confidence for the future. He who fails we pity him. Each vice and virtue brought into play during college life increases with square of the distance and cast their glory and gloom in proportional parts on the picture of life.

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With this issue of the JOURNAL the present staff, with the exception of the Business Manager, turns over the paper to those elected at the last meeting of the society to fill their places.

We feel under obligations to the Students, Faculty and Alumni for the sympathetic support given us. Whatever of success we have had is largely due to the aid we have received from those who, both at college and away, feel that interest in dear old Wofford which is such a touching evidence of the influence she exerts,

As we, too, pass out from her walls to enter the practical school of life, to form new associations and new attachments, to forget the incidental and casual acquaintances formed while here, the impress of the college, the hopes and aspirations, the disappointments and failures, the dreams and realities, those peculiar and tender relations of student to student. that community of interests and frankness of intercourse that merges a crowd of boys into one sympathetic whole, shall linger in our hearts fresh and immortal.

Already, as the days—college days—are swiftly closing, the petty strifes, jealousies and envies, so natural, to boys are beginning to be lost in that inexpressible sadness steals over our hearts as the parting nears.

We ask for our successors the same sympathy, the same support given us. And may the JOURNAL be the medium through which the student may tell his dreams and the alumnus his realities, blending the children of our dear Alma Mater into one happy family.

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The following have been elected editors of the JOURNAL for the coming collegiate year :—J. W. Nash, Editor-in-chief; J. G. Baker and D. M. McLeod, from the Calhoun, and T. G. Herbert, Jr., and J. H. Felts, from the Preston Literary Society.

# LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

J. M. WORKMAN, - - EDITOR.

The city Y. M. C. A. gave another reception recently, to which quite a number of the boys were invited. These receptions are much enjoyed, and are doubtless productive of much good to the association in making it popular and attractive.

It is interesting to know what a graduate expects to do. A prospective of the class of '89 will be found on another page of this department. It is our desire to get out this Issue by Tuesday 11, so that the friends can listen to the speeches with with the article before them.

The light of the nearest star which now reaches us, left its source in the Freshman year of the present graduating class. The light from many of the stars left before the fathers of most of the class were born.

The class of '89 has elected one of the members, E. D. Mouzon, as class secretary. He is to keep up with each man and give the address of each to any one inquiring about any member.

Most of the classes have regular organizations with constitutions, class poets and various other officers.

The Freshman class is quite a deliberative body, having spent two hours in getting straight The organizations are interesting and should be kept up; for it is quite interesting in after years to read the history of one's class.

Dr. Carlisle gave a few minutes to the seniors one morning for them to express some of their regrets. It would be interesting to give them here, but space is lacking. Nearly everyman said that one of his regrets was that he had not read enough.

Mr. W. E. Willis has been elected caterer of the WIGHTMAN HALL for the ensning year. If he will manage as successfully the business as has been done in the past he will meet with entire satisfaction. Let every boarder of the WIGHTMAN HALL lend the caterer his hearty co-operation.

Mess Boulware and Ligon have been called home because of family illness. Mr. J S Ray has been chosen Marshal in Mr. Ligon's place.

We have heard that some of our subscribers have not re-

ceived the JOURNAL promptly, and some have not received it at all. We hope that all such will please notify the new Business Manager, Mr. A P Cauthen, Jr. We have done our best to be prompt and accurate, but there were so many details incidental to getting the work thoroughly under way that these mistakes were unavoidable. We are aware that from a business point of view these mistakes are inexcusable, and we hope in the future to act upon strict business principles. Mr. Cauthen is a graduate of a Business college and is thoroughly efficient.

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### The Club Boarding System.

The theoretical boarding idea is that of a good family with a master and mistress at either end of the table. This is what every loving mother has in mind for her boy when she impresses the farewell kiss. Experience has taught that in many instances this is not realized. In many boarding houses, not in all however, there are attractions which draw a boy's mind from anything like good earnest work. In cases of sickness it is well for a boy to have the tender hands of a motherly woman to nurse him, but many serious cases have not proved fatal to those outside of private families.

The club system is growing in the minds of the fathers and mothers who send their sons to college. It has many things in its favor. The board of the Wightman Hall for this year has been $6.30 per month. This includes the $1 which is paid the cook for each boarder, deducting which there is left $5.30, spent for provisions. Can any club show a better record? Each boarder can testify whether the board was not even more than he expected for the money.

Some wise persons may think that it is not the best for a number of boys to club together and maybe never speak to a lady for eight months. The majority of the boys, however, do have an opportunity of visiting, to some degree at least, as they desire.

Again, the religious influence exerted by the Christian boys —and there are thirty-eight out of forty in the club—is more marked than at any other boarding place. One would naturally suppose that so many boys, or even young men, with no lady at the coffee-pot-end of the table, would have a tendency to be boisterous. But such is not the case; so strongly is good

order enforced by the sentiment of the boys, that it is very unpopular, indeed, for a boy to act otherwise than a gentleman. Every one who will has opportunity to lead in prayer. At the opening of each session, or as each one enters at any time during the session, he is asked by the caterer if he'll put his name upon the list to lead in prayer as his time comes. Many boys have dated their Christian activity to the time when they began to lead in prayer in the Wightman Hall. One father, when seeking a boarding place for his son in Spartanburg, told one of the Faculty that he was thinking of putting his son in a private family, but so good was the reputation of Wightman Hall that he was quite undecided whether it would not be best for him to board with the club. There are young men in college now, some who are just bidding adieu to their Alma Mater, that would not be the active Christian workers that they are were it not that they had been thrown under such influences as the Wightman Hall boys exert. $55 or $60 a year is cheap boarding, and any young man who really wills it can obtain an education at Wofford College.

———o———

## Prospective View of the Present Senior Class.

Feeling conscious that the retrospectives of the several classes that have left the walls of Wofford in years that have passed have been read with deep interest, it has been suggested that a prospective be given of the out-going class.

Some of us, as we launch out upon the rough sea of life, will only be thrown into our natural element, since three of the class have paid their own way entirely through. To the rest of the class it will be new waters untried.

W P Few, Grier's, Greenville county, S C, expects to make teaching his life's work. It was feared by the class for a while that he would be denied the privilege of graduating with us, from the fact that he was detained at home for several months this year on account of sickness.

R A Few, brother of the above, was a member of the class of '87, but was detained at home two years on account of sickness. He will also devote his time to teaching, for at least a few years, when he expects to push his education further. C M Freeman, Plum Branch, Abbeville county, S C, was a mem-

ber of the class of '88. He expects to teach school for a short time, probably, but as far as he now knows he will devote his life for the most part to farming.

J Rush Goodloe, brother of our Greek Professor West Harpeth, Williamston county, Tenn., expects to take a course in Theology, at Vanderbilt University, after which he will enter the ministry.

G G Harley, Columbia, S C., entered college as a ministerial student, but since that time the door to the Y M C A work has been opened to him, and as far as he is able to say now, work for the salvation of young men specially, will be his future field of labor.

W H Hodges, Brownsville, Marlboro' county, S C., was a member of the South Carolina Conference one year before he entered college. Feeling the need of a college training, he went to Vanderbilt University, where he remained part of two sessions. After taking work for a short time, he again entered Wofford. He will take supply work immediately on leaving college and expects to join the South Carolina Conference next Fall.

B F Keller, Haigler, Orangeburg county, S C., a member of the class of '88, was detained at home one year on account of his father's illness. He expects to study law.

W A Massebeau, Springfield, Orangeburg county, was a member of the class of '88, but was necessiated to teach school one and a half years after finishing his junior year. During this time he kept abreast with his class, and entered the Senior class January 1st, 1889. He expects to make teaching his life's work.

A M Muckenfuss. Charleston, S C, entered the Freshman class four years ago. It is quite probable that he will make Dentistry his profession.

B E Pegues, Pegues, Richmond county, N C., entered the Freshman class four years ago. His intentions now are, that he will remain in Spartanburg, where he expects to devote himself to business for an indefinite time. But he believes he will wind up his career in life a farmer, very probably on the fine soil of Marlboro' county.

M W Purifoy, Havirdsville, Edgefield county, S C, is a member of the class of '88. He also expects to make farming his

life's work, running in connection a business of general merchandise.

R L Rogers, Reedy Creek, Marlboro' county, S C, thinks it most probable that he will devote his life to mechanical engineering.

E D Smith, brother of Prof. A Coke Smith, D D, Lynchburg, Sumter connty, S C, entered the Sophomore class three years ago. He expects to study law.

J T Wrightson, Spartanburg, S C, entered the Freshman class five years ago. But, on account of bad health, he was forced to remain at home one year. He has chosen teaching as his profession.

J M Workman, Pou, Orangeburg county, S C, has accepted a general agency, in the book business with D B W Thayer & Co,. Atlanta, Ga., in which capacity he will act for some months. After finishing his contract he expects to attend the Y M C A Secretarial College, Springfield, Mass., where he will prepare himself for the gymnasium department of the Y M C A work

Of the above sixteen only three of them are of the original sub collegiate class five years ago, then numbering forty-five. Seven of the class intend taking the degree of A. M. in the next year or two.

It is needless to say that during an association of from three to five years as fellow-students and class-mates, our hearts have been bound together by ties that can be severed only by death.

But—

Our ranks we now for'er as fellow-students break,
Success or failure dear 'tis ours now to make.
New ranks we're now to form in life's great pressing van,
"To victory!" be our watchword—let each boy prove a man

G. G. H.

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## LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

T. G. HERBERT, J. G. BAKER, - - - Editors.

### Two Subjects on Which Every Student Should be Willing to Receive a Friendly Caution.

The first is, *his health.* A passage from Bishop Huntingdon (formerly Professor in Harvard University) will include all that can now be said on this point:

"In this connection, some reference ought to be made to habits of bodily health; for it is manifest—more manifest at present than it used to be—that neither success, nor happiness, nor usefulness in the scholar, is independent of the physical condition Just now under the impetus of a fresh enthusiasm, the muscles are coming to unprecedented honor. But it is to be carefully considered how very unfavorable a spot a college is, for the culture, not to say the repair, of the physical power. The student has had too little experience of illness and pain in his own person to teach him the dangers that hang about wet feet, bad ventilation, irregular or solitary meals, careless changes of clothing, sudden checking of perspiration, lying on the ground in the intervals of a heating game of ball, late study by artificial light, neglect of exercise and indulgence in pastry, strong coffee and tobacco. And so every class that enters is more or less thinned, before graduation, by disease; perhaps by some seated and organic derangment, perhaps by some local disturbance, like weak eyes, or dyspepsia, all springing from the same general causes. The two principal safeguards against these disorders are the energy of a youthful constitution, which are abundantly relied upon, and judicious self-regulation, learned as a habit at home. If the latter is wanting, the risks are fearful, that all the noblest promise and action of the brain, will surrender to inflamed lungs, or shattered nerves, or an inert liver, or a fever, before the costly storing up of knowledge, has given place to the work of life."

The second subject is *his pocket book.* This includes all that goes into it, and all that comes out. It will be well for the student to begin keeping an exact account of all his expenses. George Washington, writing to his adopted son, George W. P. Custis, a student at Princeton, (1797) says:

"Another thing I would recommend to you,—not because I want to know how *you* spend your money—and that is, to keep an account book, and enter therein every farthing of your receipts and expenditures. The doing of which would initiate you into a habit from which considerable advantage would result. Where no account is kept, there can be no investigation: no correction of errors: no discovery from a recurrence thereto, wherein too much, or too little, has been appropriated to particular uses. From an early attention to these matters, important and lasting benefits may follow."

Business men say of a man, "HE HAS FAILED." They leave the verb to stand alone, without caring to say more. "He has failed." "He is a failure." So important, in practical life, is the payment of debts, that, he who *fails* here, FAILS! Just here, sometimes, a student, who will take all pains to avoid failing at an examination, fails without shame, or regret: but never, without great loss in reputation, and in character. No scholarship can atone for carelessness, or recklessness, here. No student can afford to treat money matters lightly—whether a wash-woman's bill, or doctor's fee. Not the least valuable, of all the many valuable lessons, which a College life may give to a young man, are economy, self-denial, and promptness in money matters.

This article began with a quotation, and it may end with another, which combines the two subjects of *health* (by good exercise) and *economy*. Judge Longstreet, referring to his school life, at Willington Academy, in Abbeville District, says:

"For more than three years of my pupilage, nearly all the fuel that was consumed upon my hearth was *cut from the woods*, by my room-mates and myself, and *borne a fatiguing distance* to our room door. Nor were we chary of our stores, but "*ligna super foco large repanens.*" We often followed *four hours toil* in this way, by *five hours study*, on the same evening. What was my lot, was the lot of a hundred and sixty more, among whom were a Gilmer, a McDuffie and a Legare: and these were successors in school, and for aught I know, in toil, of a Crawford, a Chatham, a Cobb, and many other distinguished sons of the South. It did not appear to us, that the exercise of our limbs, impaired the faculties of our minds."

JAS. H. CARLISLE.

**"College Sports as a Means vs. College Sports as an End."**

—o—

In his reply to my article in May JOURNAL, "College Sports as a Means vs. College Sports as an End," Prof. Marshall has evidently, though I am sure unintentionally, misunderstood both its spirit and the object for which it was written. The spirit was, in intention, neither personal nor denunciatory; the object was to discuss the effects on College training of an exaggerated interest in outdoor sports and more especially of inter collegiate contests.

My conclusion in reference to these two phases of College Sports, drawn from such data as I had at my command, is thus expressed, 'Our Southern Educators should seek to encourage such interest and participation in Athletic Sports as would give the student, the intellectual athlete, the health needful for his work, but profiting by the experience of Northern Institutions, they should strive before it is too late, to set the proper limit to these sports, and especially to repress any tendency to inter-collegiate contests. The greater part of Prof. Marshall's reply, and of his quoted authority, is devoted to combatting a supposititious argument against the need in education of outdoor sports and of physical training in the gymnasium—a need I have not once questioned.

As a natural consequence of such misconstruction, he has in several places so misquoted certain phrases and expressions as to give them meanings far different from those they bear in the contest. "Prof. Rembert," says he, "believes that *College Sports* tend to reduce the Student to the level of the blackleg and gambler," and are "puerile and brutalizing games." By turning to page 4, May JOURNAL, the reader will find that the first of the foregoing expressions is made, not of *College Sports*, but of *inter-collegiate contests*; and by turning to page 3, line 1, he will find by reading the context that the epithets 'puerile and brutalizing' are applied to professional games and pugilistic encounters, the deep interest in which is only not ridiculous because it is disgraceful. In like manner have several other of my statements fared at the hands of Prof. Marshall.

Inasmuch as I had but little definite authority to advance in support of my arguments, they were open to the charge of being theoretical. This defect I have sought to avoid in the present article by quotnig the opinions of those who on such questions are undeniable authority.

So far as concerns professional, or *quasi*-professional, athleticism, the current sporting literature, the slang introduced into the language to describe games of ball and pugilistic encounters, the hilarious demonstrations, the ovations received by professional athletes, the bickering, quarrelling, gambling, cheating, and lying, openly attendant upon public games and contests; these all—patent to every one that choses to see—stamp this phase of athletics as, in the main, puerile, demoralizing, and brutalizing.

The professional games in point of time follow inter-collegiate contests, which is in the main responsible for their being and rapid growth. Besides thus harmfully infecting the people, the inter-collegiate contests gives rise to influences even more harmful to the performance on the part of the College of its duties.

"The intense excitement, the hilarious demonstrations, the consequent abnormal interest, tend to undermine the manly earnestness of the Student by the fostering of childish frivolty and boyish rivalry.———The emulation of brain gives way to emulation of brawn, and the earnest striving after knowledge is weakened by the no less earnest striving after muscle." Compare this statement with the following extracts:

"It cannot be denied that childishness is fostered by inter-collegiate contests, not only in the shape of 'hysterical demonstrations over successful games,' but in giving such preponderance to the athletic interest that recreation and enjoyment, or the having what is called a good time, becomes the most potent attraction which a College education holds out."—(Editorial, Nation, Feb'y 1888.) "This kind of contests leads to making bodily training the great desideratum, and mental culture only a secondary matter." (Prof. Cooper, of Rutgers College, N. J., in New Englander, Vol. 37 page 627 )

These contests, I continue, in effect, tend to reduce the student to the level of the blackleg and gambler. A mere glance at the following extracts will show that far from being incorrect, my statement is the rather restricted. The above quoted editorial in the Nation says:

"The inter-collegiate games bring the college world down to the level of the professional gambler. It is incontestable that students whose minds are constantly filled with the thoughts of inter-collegiate rivalry of sports, follow with the greatest zest the course of the professional matches all over the country, turn to them first in the morning paper, make them the staple of their conversation. This is bad enough but unavoidably they catch the tone of these vulgar per-

formances, they practice or are on their guard against trickery 'condoned by public opinion,' and above all they fall easily into habits of betting on the result. The ill feelling thus engendered, the charges of foul play, unfair umpiring, spying, concealment, lying are disgustingly visible on the grounds or in the echoes of the college press. No man ever felt elevated by witnessing such encounters, and these degrading influences speak both to the eye and to the understanding." Prof. Cooper says in the article above quoted, "When there is added to these things(certain tendencies of the college contests) the growing vice of pool selling, all the paraphernalia of the jockey club and gambling hell, there can be but one conclusion reached by all the good and that is: such things have no place in the culture for which colleges are founded. If there must be an alternative between systematic training with these accompaniments and none at all, the latter is preferable."

Note the brutalizing tendency of these games as attested by the following authorities:

"Athletic honors are sometimes—not generally, but more and more frequently in recent years—sought by collegians through the use of dishonorable means. The intercourse between college teams smacks too often of the manners of professional pugilists and of roughs. Expedients to disable or outwit antagonists have come to be looked on with too great a degree of allowance." (Physical Training in American Colleges, page 124—Dr. Hartwell of Johns Hopkins.)

The following are extracts from a report on inter-collegiate contests in foot ball, made to the Faculty of Harvardby its standing Committee on Athletics:

"In every one of these games (a series of games witnessed by the Committee) there was brutal fighting with the fist, where the men had to be separated by other players, or by the Judges and the Referee, or by the bystanders and the police. In all the games the manifestation of gentlemanly spirit was lacking—the spirit that scorns to take an unfair advantage of an opponent. The team played to win by fair means or by foul. The game might perhaps be played with advantage when public opinion was strong enough to make deliberate attempts at unfair or brutal play impossible. There is, unfortunately, no such controlling sentiment among college students. After deliberate investigation we have become convinced that the games of foot-ball, as at present played by college teams, is brutal, demoralizing to players and spectators, and extremely dangerous; and we do not believe that at present time and with the prevailing spirit any revision of the rules made by the Inter Collegiate Association could be effective in removing these objectionable features. We therefore, recommend that all games of foot ball be prohibited to the students of the college except those played by our own men on our own grounds, and that these shall be allowed only in case it shall prove possible to elim-

inate all objectionable features from the game." (Physical Training etc., page 129.) The recommendation of this report, "that all games of foot-ball be prohibited to the students of the college," was adopted by the Faculty by a vote of twenty-four to five" (*id.*, *page* 120.)

While this report is made in reference to inter-collegiate contests in foot-ball, it is also applicable to those in base-ball, with the exception that the latter are not so evidently brutalizing and dangerous. Besides, it will be found by a comparison of this report with the preceding extracts, that the desire "to win by fair means or by foul" is common to both kinds of contests; that the gentlemanly spirit lacking in the foot-ball players is certainly not manifested among the base-ball players, while it is natural to conclude that the spectators and students who in foot-ball either wink at or openly approve ungentlemanly conduct, quarrelling, cheating, brutality, and lying, are not likely to seek to repress such evils in games of base-ball.

The following extracts from the Report of President Eliot, of Harvard for 1887, not only serves as an excellent summary of the preceding extracts, but also, on the highest education authority in this country, confirms my statement that the Presidents of the leading Northern Colleges are seeking to discourage inter-collegiate contests—a statement that Prof. Marshall says is the result of misinformation:

"Three of these sports, namely, foot-ball, base-ball."and rowing are liable to abuses which do not attach to the sports themselves so much as to their accompaniment under the present system of inter-collegiate competitions. These abuses are *extravagant expenditure* in and for the ball players and the crews, the *interruption of College work*, which exaggerated interest in the frequent ball matches causes, *betting*, *trickery* condoned by a public opinion which demands victory, and the hysterical demonstrations of the college public over successful games. These follies can best be kept in check—they cannot be eradicated—by reducing the number of inter-collegiate competitions to the lowest terms. The number of these competitions is at present excessive from every point of view." (Report for 1887, page 27)

And yet there are those who say that these contests must be encouraged, for that their suppression would kill all interest in other outdoor sports. To the earnest teacher the question is not, cannot be, the life or death of College Sports, it must be one of character.

Besides, if the following statement is correct, the crippling or death of out door sports in colleges results rather from encouraging than from discouraging inter-collegiate competitions.

"It (the inter-collegiate competition) cultivates a passion for excitement which makes the ordinary field sports and gymnastic exercises seem tame and uninteresting—thus depriving a great majority of the college students of a motive for physical exertion." (Physical Training, etc. page, 127.)

While the evils mentioned in the preceding extracts are, in the main, peculiar to the inter-collegiate phase of athletics, college sports confined within the bounds of the campus, but unduly encouraged, are not without their harmful tendencies.

Among these the following are worthy of special consideration, namely a tendency toward semi-professionalism, that is a tendency to raise the standard of the sport beyond the capacity of the greater part of the students, and thus to limit the number that can participate therein; a tendency to lose sight of the primary aim of athletics—the enhancement of the health, and to indulge in unduly exhausting and violent exercises; and what is of great importance to the students in our Southern Colleges, the loss of time and a manifest retardation in the mental development.

On the first of these evils hear Dr. Sargent, of Harvard. After stating that college students may be grouped in four classes: (1) Athletes, (2) Sporting Men, (3) Scholars, (4) Idlers, he continues:

The class of Athletes is made up of those who give most of their time and energy to boating, base-ball, foot-ball and general gymnastics. Those who take part in these sports are chosen on account of their peculiar fitness for the position to be filled. A candidate for the university crew must possess at the outset a large and vigorous frame, must be especially strong in the back, loins, and legs, and have great powers of endurance. These qualifications, we say, must be possessed at the outset, or a man cannot hope for a place in a college or a class crew—and when we look over the grounds to-day we find that the only men who are enjoying the advantages of boating are the men who do not need them.

"The same remarks in regard to boating men are almost equally true of the ball-players. The game has been reduced to a science, and only one who possesses the necessary skill and experience can hope tobelong to the nine. To maintain the standard of excellence now required of college players necessitates from two to three hours practice daily in the field—*This is more time than is needed to keep the body in good working condition* and more than the mass of students can spare. Hence to the majority the advantages of base-ball are practically denied.

'The game of foot-ball opens a some what wider field. * * * But, as even this game is now played, skill is of the highest impor-

tance, so that here again we see the same tendency to raise the standard of the sport, and to narrow participation to the capacity of the few. Yet there are serious objections to this game. * * Of all college games this is the most accessible, and yet for the average and untrained student it is unquestionably the most dangerous. Outdoor sports have grown in popularity, and the gymnasium is now used, regularly and systematically, chiefly by the boating men and the ball players.

The whole system of college athletics is based upon a spirit of competition. Symmetry of development is never thought of, nor is it ever acquired by exclusive reliance upon any of our popular sports. * * To devote themselves wholly to some favorite sport, to make "a record" that shall be talked about by future classes; to become famous as oarsmen, or pedestrians, or ball-players; these are the ambitions of the men who are giving their time to such exercises. *The tendency of college students to-day is to look upon college athletics simply as a field of rivalry.* * * * It is safe to conclude that of the whole number of the students in our colleges not more than ten per cent. give any attention whatever to physical exercises, and that less than six per cent. take it systematically as a means of culture and development." (North American Review, Feb. 1883.)

"Those who believe in systematic physical training rather than in irregular physical straining, will not pass over without serious thought the statement by this eminent authority in athletics, that the tendency of outdoor sports is to lessen the interest and participation in systematic exercises in the gymnasium.

The tendency to lose sight of of the primary end of athletics with the consequent liability to physical excess and injury is clearly indicated in the following extracts.

This (the primary aim of athletics) is frequently lost sight of in the pursuit of athletic honors. Not a few are stimulated to unduly exhausting and violent exertions by their ill-judged desire to win. (Physical Training in American Colleges. 1886 page 124.)

"The violent straining of the body, whenever there is a contests, is not conducive to a healthy, normal condition of the system. The superhuman struggles then made are on a par with any bodily excess, and their effect is to injure the health permanently"—(Prof. Cooper as above.)

"Athletics, or field sports, are certainly very conducive to development and health, if practiced in moderation and with that end in view. But when they are entered into in the spirit and act of contention and of fierce struggle, they are the worst of all exercises. Such proceedings should not be called physical culture, but death culture. *Athletics as they are now participated in at at our Colleges* should be *universally condemned.*" Prof. Dowd in Physical Culture, pages 27, 28.)

So far as concerns the 'loss of time' and manifest retardation in mental development, I submit without comment the following extract from Prof. Shaler of Harvard, with the remarks made thereon by the President of Boston University in his Report for 1888-89, pages 8 and 9:

"When we consider the effect of athletic sports upon the mental and moral development of youth, the question becomes of a more embarrassing character. In presenting the matter, I shall first turn the attention of the reader to one effect of athletic exercises, which has not been recognized in any writings I have seen upon the subject. This is the influence of athleticism in retarding the development of the mind. * * In watching for a quarter of a century the tide of youth which sets through Harvard College, I have paid a good deal of attention to those cases in which there has been a mainfest retardation in the mental development. * * My personal contact with college students has been of an intimate nature. I have known rather more than three thousand students under twenty years of age.

* * From the same contact with youths from all sections of the country, in Harvard College, I have come to the conclusion that a high measure of physical activity tends to postpone the period of mental maturity. I think the youths who have been much given to field sports, or who, in other words, have attained a vigorous growth, are apt to be from one to two years behind their mates in their intellectual development."—(Atlantic Monthly, January 1889.)

To those college administrators, who complain of the comparatively advanced age of college students in our day it therefore, in all seriousness, suggests the question, whether or no this evil—if such it be—may not be chiefly due to an excessive development of exacting curricula of sports and games in the preparatory schools and colleges during the last twenty-five years. At the same time, to the advocate of an abbreviation of the college course from four years to three, it pointedly suggests the query, whether or no it might not be wise, before abolishing one quater of the college teaching, to inquire whether the interest of health and healthy growth in students can possibly require that they subject themselves to a bodily training so severe and artificial that, in their mental development, they are kept 'from one to two years" behind the stage of advancement which, without that training, they would naturally attain.

That the more demoralizing of these evils are not found in the campus of our Southern colleges is due to the absence of inter collegiate phases of athletics and to the fact that among Southern institutions college athletics are in their infancy. The lesser evils are even now here the growing germs of the greater; and incitement to these sports on the part of the Fac-

ulty, without timely restrictions, will lead to the same results as those indicated in the following extracts:

'In the last year, 1884, the question of this (college athletes') regulation has become a burning one with more than one Faculty. That the question should have assumed its present proportions is due to the fact that the athletic interests have been developed and organized chiefly through the efforts of the students themselves, and in accordance with their own notions of what is fitting and desirable. The weakening, amounting sometimes to absolute break down, of paternal government in our colleges, serves to complicate the difficulties in those institutions where the governing boards find themselves suddenly called upon to regulate abuses whose development they have been too short-sighted to prevent." (Physical Culture, page, 107.)

So far as concerns me, this controversy, or whatever it may be termed, ends with this article; it remains with the reader to decide whether or not the theoretical opinions advanced by me have been, in the main, confirmed by the testimony of those in every way competent to speak authoritatively on this subject.

What the students of our colleges need for their physical well-being is not "every encouragement to college sports," nor freedom to engage in contests with other institutions, but an opportunity to engage in systematic exercises in the gymnasium under the direction of an experienced instructor.

This opportunity is now open to the students of Wofford. Mr. Whan, Secretary of the town Y. M. C. A., expressed himself in a conversation I had with him on the subject as willing to give each class in college two lessons a week for 30 weeks. For these sixty lessons he charges each student $1.50. He states that it will require about $50.00 to put the present gymnasium in good condition.

Here is the opportunity, will the students take advantage thereof?

A. G. Rembert.

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At the last election of the Literary Societies the following officers were chosen to serve for the ensuing term: Preston—J. W. Nash, President; T. G. Herbert Jr., Vice-President; G. S. Goodgion, Secretary; C. W. Stoll, Treasurer; R. L. Shuler, 1st Corrector; C. H. Clyde, 2nd Corrector; W. A. Lyon, Corresponding Secretary; J. D. Crout, 1st Censor; J M. Moss, 2nd Censor; L. B. Smith, Librarian. Calhoun—President, D. M. McLeod; Vice President, R. E. Ware; Secretary, A. J. Cauthen; 1st Critic, J. G. Baker; 2nd Critic, R. E. Ware; 3rd Critic, M. M. Lander; Treasurer, C. P. Hammond; Censor Morum, J. J. Riley; Librarian, W. E. Willis.

# ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

D. M. McLeod, : : : : Editor.

## The Men Who Are in Demand.

Let an alumnus greet you, boys, as you come to the halls of Wofford and The Fitting School. "Am I needed by the world"? I hear some one ask. That, I cannot answer. But this I know, the world does need MEN.

Your lives have fallen upon a time wherein events, pregnant with momentous import, crowd upon each other. Questions involving many principles are before the world. Scientific investigation is receiving unusual attention. In political fields startling changes are constantly occurring. The Agricultural community is aroused as never before. Looking over the religious world, we find Infidelity coming to the attack in yet other of her protean forms. Truth right and Christianity—their embodiment—stand, however, where they have always stood. He who comes with enlightened views, to co-operate with them, is a Man—and *he* is needed. Are you moving your forces, moral and intellectual, upon that point? Then *you* are needed. Times change and we change with them," but these foundation principles are eternal. The tactics based on them must win—Right is as eternal as God. Truth is as unchangeable; and Christianity is "the same yesterday, to-day and forever." The great need of to-day is true manhood: a manhood having a purpose, a principle, a clear vision, and which is not for sale.

It is false logic which results in the conclusion that the merely popular man is the the man for the times.

There is an outfit without which no man is prepared for life's duties, even though he may command the applause of listening senates; the praise of the literary world; or the homage of society.

Men of cultured minds are wanted. Mental culture cannot be too highly regarded; a culture which can formulate a theory and make its application; the formulation accomplished in the workshop where history, scientific truth, metaphysics, and moral philosophy, form the instruments of labor. An appreciation of your present advantages will go very far toward fitting you for leading positions in the future. He

who has not this appreciation will be the ser vant of others, in that same future. Then master every step in your mental processes. Leave no unsolved problem behind you. They will dog you to the end. Deem no lessons unworthy of your toil. It will help to make up the sum total of the well-equipped man. Utilize every moment. Let no one presume that present opportunities may be neglected and that in the day of demand he can reach at a bound and compass at a glance some vital subject. This is not the experience of your predecessors. Use the present, the future is in its bosom. Use it well, and victory, ennobling victory, awaits you, and she will smile as she folds her wings to perch upon your successful standards.

But, boys, this culture does not alone constitute its possessor a full orbed man. If that is all of his furniture, he is not needed. He will be a dangerous man, because an unbalanced man. Men of heart-culture are needed—a culture which placing its hand upon intellectual attainment guides it—dominates it—in the fear of God. No man is prepared for life's duties who does not recognize his responsibility to God as the problem first demanding a clear undubitable solution. Let science and religion go hand in hand. "Great will be the day when faith, laying hold on science and rising into intellectual majesty with it is acknowledged in the glorious sisterhood of a common purpose." You are needed to bring about that consummation. A knowledge God prepares the way for it. This part of your education is to result from various sources, *yet* all concentrating in One. Then let God be in all your plans. Let me quote as covering this general subject, from one whom you will often hear in the next few years: "In some definite way fix once for all the simple question, what are you going to college for? Do not leave it for one moment an open question, as to what kind of student you intend to be. Do not let circumstances, room-mates, or associates determine whether you are to be an earnest student or a trifling one; a pure-minded young man or the opposite. Do not entertain for one moment a proposition to deceive or disappoint your parents, waste their money or soil their family name. An honest, simple purpose to do right will cut many a hard college knot and throw a satisfactory ray of light on many a critical step. Take to college with you, all the virtuous, religious

purposes, aspirations and resolves you have gathered in your best moments. A college campus is an eclectic little world of vast and varied possibilities. A pure-minded young man, with sound principles and good sense, has the right of way through it. He can clear a broad and ascending pathway. He can write his name indellibly on the memory of his associates whom he strengthened and enriched. He can turn the little silver and gold which an industrious father can give him into character and culture, which will yield rich dividends to family and friends; to Church and State." If your views are indicated in that quotation—your future intellectual, moral, and religious status is not in doubt. *You are needed.*

Lest I be misunderstood let me say that when in the former part of this article I urge mental culture, let it be remembered I am not speaking eccessarily of it in connection with colleges. The pulpit, the bar, the agricultural world, the literary field, have furnished brilliant, successful men, who knew nothing of college culture; but none the less, they were mentally cultivated.

Wofford College, however, furnishes for you the opportunity of a high order of mental training. More; that training points to God.

W. A. ROGERS.

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### What the Class of '89 are Doing.

When the boys reassembled after vacation the last class which graduated is always inquired after. Every one wishes to know what the members of the class are doing, and what steps they are taking to fill their proper place in life.

It is thus this session. Especially so as the class of '89 was one of the largest and most promising classes that has ever left Wofford. Much is expected of this class, and the prospect now is that there will be no disappointment. The positions which the members have taken already are a compliment to them and especially to the College.

A history of the class is not in order just now, but a few notes of the members are all that is given.

R. A. Few is principal of a school at Bossards, Sumter County.

W. P. Few is principal of the graded school at Darlington.

G. G. Hardy is general secretary of the Y. M. C. A. Association of Fayetteville, N. C.

W. H. Hodges is pastor of the Kingstree Circuit, Williamsburg County.

C. M. Freeman is teaching a flourishing school at McCormick's.

W, A. Massebeau is principal of the Spring Hill school in Sumter County.

E. D. Mouzon is pastor of a church at Bryan, Texas.

J. M. Workman is general agent for D. W. Thayer & Co., of Atlanta Ga. His post office is Pou, S. C.

A. M. Muckenfuss is principal of a school at Cranesville, Marion County.

R. L. Rodgers is teaching a fine school at Sellers, Marion County.

E. D. Smith is one of the teachers at the Fitting School.

J. T Wrightson is principal of a large school at Easely, S. C.

B. E. Peguess has a position in the clothing establishment of M. Greenewald.

J. R. Goodloe has a scholarship at Vanderbilt University, and has entered the Junior class of the Theological department.

B. F. Keller is teaching a prosperous school at Haiglers, Orangeburg County.

M. W. Peurifoy is teaching in Newberry County.

## LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

C. W. STOLL, - - - - - Editor.

### Should the College and Societies Libraries be United?

—‡—

As the students from Friday night to Friday night discuss questions, which are to-day troubling the 'outside world,' questions which concern them more directly naturally come up, and among them is the one which heads this article. Should we as members of the Calhoun and Preston Societies give up our hall and libraries and form one large college library or should we remain as we are and have been for the past thirty or thirty-five years? To change the old quotation a little we might say "To remain or not to remain, that is the question." We say remain! And why? the first objection which naturally arises is the expense. The expense of fitting up the present college library room so as to contain the increased number of books and then that of the repairs on the society halls which the moving of the shelves would necessitate would be utterly needless. But to a college and a set of young men so 'flushed'

as Wofford and her sons it is more than folly to talk of expense. Hence we had as well drop that much of the argument and inquire as to whether the average amount of reading will be thereby increased. The college library is largely composed of books of reference. While in those of the societies there can be found those of almost any class from reference to fiction. The plan is to unite the three libraries and thus form one large one, consisting of perhaps seven thousand volumes besides many pamphlets and magazines. This would perhaps make a better show, but we question seriously whether it would increase the reading. Only to-day one of the students was heard to say, "I doubt if I would ever take a book out if they were in the college library." Under the present system the society libraries are opened each Friday night and Wednesday morning, and each student is allowed to take out two books and keep them out two weeks. Thus giving him ample time to read before returning. The college library is opened each afternoon and the students can spend from one to two hours a day, looking over the leading periodicals if they so desire. It is believed that if the average number of books taken from the society libraries and, the average number of students who daily use the college library were taken, that of the former would be greater.

At present the members of the senior class can easily take turns in having charge of the college library, each taking one week. But if the consolidation takes place this will certainly have to be done away with, for it would be asking too much of one student to call on him to take charge of seven thousand volumes and keep a correct record of those which go out and those returned. Hence it will be seen at once that it necessitates the procuring of a regular librarian. Thus bringing an additional expense on the students. As it now is the college can keep up its library without any additional outlay on the part of the students.

Then we have often heard it said that "A great deal depends on a man's circumstances." It is very much so in this case. Take the libraries out of the halls and with them you take that literary atmosphere which always accompanies them. For instance, if you step into one of those vacant stores on Main Street there comes to you no literary feeling, but on the contrary step into the Kennedy Library and immediately you be-

gin to look about you, your eye perchance falls on the large letters BIOGRAPHY, and you begin to wonder if the life of so and-so is there, and thus you are led off in a literary line of thought. There are, I doubt not, some young men in college who would pay no attention to the library were it not for the fact that they are brought into the very rooms every Friday night. Suppose a young man goes to the Hall Friday night about fifteen minutes before the society begins. When he enters the hall he cannot but see the library which covers one half the four walls. Perhaps merely to pass off the time, he walks up to the library and begins to look over the books. Presently his eye falls on one that strikes him. He presents it to the librarian and takes it to his room. Thus he may learn to love the library—a thing which he might never have done had the libraries been united and placed in one room set apart for that purpose alone.

Now while we do most heartily agree with those who beleive in *progress* and *changes*, yet in this case we say "Let well enough alone."

T. G. H., Jr.

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THE place where the thread of our college life was broken by one of the most successful commencements in the annals of Wofford College, has been mended by an equally favorable opening.

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THE STUDENTS in particular and the Spantanburg congregations in general had the pleasure of hearing Dr. Carlisle's fine missionary talk in the Presbyterian Church the first Sunday night inst.

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BISHOP DUNCAN, the popular President of Wofford's Board of Trustees, paid the college a visit the other morning and occupied the fifteen minutes after prayer in giving us a sound talk along the line of a students duty.

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AT THE meeting of the Board of Trustees last June the department of French and German was made a regular chair. Since then the Trustees have shown their appreciation of Prof. J. H. Marshall's valuable services during the past few years by electing him to fill this chair.

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LAST FRIDAY night being the time for the regular election of marshals, the following young men were chosen to serve this year: Calhoun—A. J. Cauthen, Jr., Chief: G. Rouquie, Junior; W. J. Cocke, Sophomore; A. E. Rankin, Freshman. Preston—W. A. Lyon, Junior; A. H. Moss, Sophomore· E. G. Morgan, Freshman.

THE COLLEGE choir has made a valuable addition to itself in securing the assistance of Mr. Muckenfuss of the Freshman class. Mr. M. though blind has willingly consented to accompany the organist with his cornet, and it is gratifying to be able to say that he shows marked skill as cornetist, considering his youthful age and affliction.

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THE anniversary of the Literary Societies will take place in the college chapel Friday evening the 18th inst. The Societies have decided to hold their anniversary at this time in order to commemorate the birthday of Benjamin Wofford to whom this college owes its existence. Everybody is invited to enliven the occasion with their presence. Two appropriate addresses will be made by Messrs. D. M. McLeod and T. G. Herbert, Jr., of the Senior class, the former representing the Calhoun and the latter the Preston Society.

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THE BOYS have about recovered from their home sickness and are fast settling down to the routine of college life. They are sparing neither money nor trouble in trying to make this year a mile stone in the history of the college. Judging from the foot and base ball nines and the tennis clubs, to say nothing of the well-furnished gymnasium that is now talked of, it seems that all the boys intend to take lessons in physical culture, so that their mental development may not be impeded, as is very often the case, by impaired constitutions.

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WE WERE pleased to see the pleasant faces of Rev. J. M. Rogers and Prof. M. H. Daniel, both of the class of '87, on the campus the other day. Whenever an alumnus drops in to take a peep into his dear old alma mater's face he generally has a tender feeling for her, so we as Wofford's foster-children cannot but hail with glad greetings our elder brothers when they pay us a visit to inquire after our well-fare and to give us the benefit of the encouragement they can offer, after battling with life's hardships for several years.

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WOFFORD has commenced this session under far more propitious circumstances than it has for many years. There are now one hundred names on the register. Of this number eleven are in the Senior class, twenty in the Junior, thirty-five in the Sophomore, and thirty-four in the Freshman. The roll in the Fitting School has already reached seventy-eight, which number will quite probably be increased to one hundred in the near future. Prof. Rembert will be assisted this year by Profs. E. D. Smith, of the class of '89, and W. G. Blake, of '83. The Board of Control has made a wise selection in choosing these young gentlemen to assist the Head Master. With such men of piety and intelligence as now have affairs in hand, it is safe to say that the success of the Fitting School this year will even surpass the grand work of last year. With one hundred and seventy-eight boys to begin with, and with every department of instruction

supplied with teachers of experience, both schools bid fair to do a work this year that will do honor to both instructors and students. Texas, Arkansas, North Corolina and thirty-four counties of South Carolina have representatives here.

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The College Y. M. C. A. made a manifestation of its good work here by giving to the young men who were entering college for the first time a reception in Alumni Hall on the evening of the 2nd inst It was pronounced a memorable occasion by all who attended. An address of welcome was delivered by the President of the Y. M. C. A., after which appropriate talks were made by Drs. Carlisle and Coke Smith. Refreshments were then served, and introductions and hearty greeting made on all sides by the Faculty and old students to the young men who had left the embrace of loving parents to cast their lot upon a college campus, a place where the drama of life is acted and where every young man must rise or fail. The reception ended with pointed remarks from Rev. J. A. Clifton, Prof. E. D. Smith, and Mr. Wahn, Secretary of the city Y. M. C. A. All the new boys in both college and Fitting school returned to their rooms that night felling that the first few days at college are not so horrible after all.

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# EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

J. W. Nash, - - - - Editor.

## What About a Change?

Several years ago the question was discussed among our American colleges as to the feasibility of continuing regular college work on Saturday and letting Monday take its place as a weekly holiday. Several of them tried the experiment, but we are not now able to say whether the results have been good or evil. We are aware, that this idea has met with great opposition among people at large simply because they are loth to do away with a custom of such long standing as that of not going to school on Saturday. It is not our purpose to ridicule the settled opinions of those who wish "to let well enough alone," but simply to show some advantages that could be derived from this change.

A students Friday evening and night are usually spent in society work and when Saturday morning comes the temptation to "loaf" and idle a large portion of the day strikes him with great force and in many cases is yielded to. The consequence is

Saturday night finds him with little or no work done on Monday's recitation. Now, he must either study on Sunday or go up Monday unprepared. Many make a regular habit of studying on the Sabbath; not because they think of doing any intentional wrong, but because it is an absolute necessity when Saturday is neglected. It is the duty of all schools—especially those claiming the name *Christian*—to remove such temptations from their students. To avoid this, make them go through regular recitations on Saturday and they will be more apt to use the next day in the proper manner.

The sorry work done on Monday is proverbial. You will find more professors mad on this day than any other during the week. If the student were made to recite on Saturday he would prepare for it as for Wednesday or any other in the week. Then when Monday comes knowing that he must do regular work Tuesday, he will use Monday in preparation.

The majority of the southern colleges being situated in or near towns, the students are more or less thrown in contact with the rable which usually cllects at such places on Saturday This is a small item to some of us but in some schools it is well worth consideration. With the exception of sales-day, Monday is comparatively quiet and consequently a better time to throw college and business communities together.

This change could be made without causing any friction whatever. The literary societies could meet either on Saturday or monday night as they now do on Friday. Monday would be used in a much profitable manner than Saturday now is and still another night would be left for any outside matters that might present themselves.

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### Our Opening.

With very few exceptions the old students have returned and with them is a goodly number of new ones. On the first day of the session there were eighty-five in the College and fully as many in the Fitting School. They are still coming almost every day and we hope to report more than two hundred by the first of November.

The young men of the Y. M. C. A. were on the grounds in time to meet and welcome the new "fellows" in a manner becoming to their order. A right royal reception was given in the Alumni Hall under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. to the

new students on Wednesday night of the first week. All professors and every student was present and to all it was a very happy occasion.

It is the object of the Y. M. C. A. to take in the new men as soon as possible and enlist their sympathies and assistance in active Christian work.

The Senior class numbers only eleven this year against sixteen last. Those sixteen are sadly missed from our ranks, but we think with proper encouragement and help we shall be able to "hold up the standard" and acquit ourselves as the *'leven* of any college should do.

The Juniors have a large strong class and are all well equipped for good work.

The Sophomore, being the most numerous, claim to be the banner class, and, by way of encouragement, we will humor them in their delusion.

The Freshmen are also very numerous, and a very respectable looking set of fellows they are.

On the whole prospects are very flattering for a hearty, interesting and profitable year's work,

The idea of organizing a musical club is a good one. There is an abundance of musical talent in college which needs only systematic training and practice to bring it to the front. Let those who will, enter this at once and by next Commencement we can have music of our own worth hearing.

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### Among Other Colleges.

Over five million dollars were given to colleges and universities in America last year.

Prof. Pickering of Harvard will conduct a party to South America to observe the total eclipse of the Sun December 21st.

Mrs. Garfield has given $10,000 to the new Garfield University to be founded at Wichita, Kansas, in honor of the late President.

Prof. Edward Henry Fairchild, who was at the head of Bema College, the first institution in the South to admit colored students, has recently died.

Of the one hundred students in Centennary College twenty-six are studying for the ministry. A strenuous effort is also being made to endow this worthy institution.

The following extracts are taken from an article written by "Z. S. F." in the *Georgia Teacher* in which he makes quite a strong argument in favor of the English method of pronouncing Latin:

"In the United States, I suppose that nine-tenths of the people who know anything of Latin, use the English method of pronunciation. The rest, a small but respectable minority, use what they are pleased to call the continental method. Now the truth of the matter is, there is no such thing as *continental method.*

"The idea of the writer has always been that France, Italy, Belgium, Germany, &c., constitute the continent. The people of these countries, with representatives from Great Brittain, have, on different occasions, met in convention for the purpose of inaugurating a movement by which some uniform system of pronunciation could be adopted. Such a system if successful, would be 'continental'. It failed completely. Now the German pronounces Latin somewhat after the pronunciation of his own language. The Frenchman pronounces it according to his own tongue, and so with others.

"As the ancients, who wrote and spoke Latin in its purity, have long since passed away, it is altogether uncertain how they pronouced it.

All of this modern way may be, and very probably is, entirely wrong. But we, as Engiish, have as much right to give it the English mode as the German has to give it his. Away then with the idea of acknowledging the ineferiority of our method. We have a great people, a great country and a *great language.*"

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

We call special attention to the new advertisements in this issue.

Liles & Floyd keep a line of goods which every student would do well to examine.

Trimmier takes delight in showing us his goods, and Duck's Barber shop is the FIRST CLASS one of the city.

We thank all our friends who have helped us in this line and earnestly solicit the help of more. We also suggest to the College boys that they, as much as possible, patronize those who have advertised with us; in other words, "Help those who help us."

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THE

# WOFFORD COLLEGE JOURNAL.

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## LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

T. G. HERBERT, J. G. BAKER, - - - Editors.

### The Role of Science in Civilization.

(Prize Essay for Alumni Medal, by E D. Smith.)

The term civilization has been applied to the cultus of every nation and people who have risen so far above the average state as to be able to formulate some code of laws for their government and to surround themselves with some of the comforts and conveniences of life. Though this may be sufficient to entitle them to some term of distinction differentiating them from the savage, yet it is not sufficient to entitle them to the term of civilization with its present signification.

The civilization of to-day is as different from that of Greece and Rome, upon which it is said to be founded, as theirs was from their rude northern neighbors. Indeed the civilization of the last three centuries is distinct from any the world has ever seen; and is the only one worthy the name. In what then does the civilization of to-day differ from that of other ages? In its knowledge of the laws involved in creation and in the practical application of these laws in every department of life. "Tis true that in all ages of recorded history instances are to be found where the mind of genius has pierced the cloud and caught a glimpse of the light; but was only a glimpse, looked upon by the masses as the idle dream of the imaginative philosopher, Aristotle, Archimedes, Hipporchus and Ptolemy had overcome the natural and accumulated difficulties and had arrived at some apprehension of the law and order pervading the universe, but they stand as isolated mountain peaks reflecting the light while the valleys below were shrouded in impenetrable darkness. Their work was a grand one and deserves

the glory which has crowned it; but between them and the masses was an impassable gulf.

Genius might rise, as it ever does, by its innate strength to apprehension of the truth, but without the means of rendering this practical, without a highway of communication between them and the people, their teachings become mere curiosities in the museum of literature. Their discoveries have lived and must live, forever; they are the seeds of perrennial, eternal truth, which lying dormant since sown by the hand of the creator have budded, blossomed and borne fruit in the genial soil of these latter years.

The beginning of the fifteenth century witnessed a quickening in the intellectual world which rightly deserves the name Rennaissance. Some of the long cherished fables of the past had been exploded and the world was filled with skepticism. It is this skepticism and the earnest search for truth which has caused a social and political revolution and made this an age of reason, an age of wonders. This age has seen the sovereignty of self recognized, the natural inalienable right of the individual acknowledged; it has seen the church raised from the slough of credulity and based upon a rational faith; it has seen politics swept of despotism, and government tempered with reason and justice; it has seen the laws of traffic formulated and commerce adjusted; it has seen the forces of nature claimed and made tributary to man; it has seen the gulf between thinkers and doers bridged and the masses leveled up. These are some of the points of distinction between the civilization of today and that of former ages, brought about by the knowledge and application of the laws involved in creation, of natural laws, known as science.

It is significant that history, previous to the beginning of the fifteenth century, is largely the history of monarchies and despotisms. There is a mingled feeling of wonder and disgust at the servile attidude of the masses toward those who exercised unbounded sway over them. But this was the natural result of the circumstances which surrounded them. The forces of nature, over which man had no control and which he did not understand, had created in him a feeling of insignificance, of impotency, of dependency.

The terrors of earthquakes and storms, the eclipses of sun and moon, the mysteries of disease and death, the seasons which

governed the harvest were all forces upon which he was dependent and which he did not understand. It was natural by the very constitution of his mind that he should look upon each of these as a God or the agent of a god whose anger was to be propitiated and favor evoked by abject obeisance. These gods, as evidenced by their agents, were grim, relentless monsters, distinct from man and having nothing in common with him.

The literature of the time gives some idea of the state of his feelings. He never reckoned himself among the forces of nature, nor were his petty deeds to be compared with those of the wonderful kings from whom these forces issued. His utter ignorance of cause and effect quenched in him all feeling of individuality. Being swept down relentlessly by storm, pestilence, famine and disease, he came to regard himself as an intelligent atom, a passive object to be preyed upon at the caprice of the unknown gods. He did not dare in his imagined impotency to interrogate nature, nor to seek to find wherefore he was made. He was a variety of animal life, differentiated indeed by mind from the herds of the field; but he did not dare by virtue of this little seeming power to presume to inquire into the secrets of the gods. His poets sing of the wars and triumphs of these mysterious kings, while through the pages of his soberest historian stalk the monstrous forms of Jupiter, Mars, Neptune, Minerva, Pluto, Ceres and hosts of others.

Aside from these active forces operating upon his undeveloped senses, he was upon a world the center of the universe around which the sun, moon and stars wheeled in silent circles; a vast illimitable mass stretching away infinitely in every direction; the unexplored regions of which his imagination peopled with gods and monsters. Reason thus enervated while the imagination ran riot, in spite of divine revelation, this feeling of impotency and superstition continued to hold him in its grasp. The promulgation of the Christian religion did but serve to increase the gloom and fasten the fetters of superstition more securely; for the spirit of miracles which characterized its advent, though having a rational basis and a rational end found a ready reponse in the darkened minds of men. This miraculous power was still attributed to it; gradually its primitive form was distorted its spirit lost; then followed transubstantiation, the infallibility of the Pope, who being invested with such power soon came to be ruler of kings as well as people. When the church assumed temporal power began that era rightly called The Dark Ages. Men's minds being turned from sublunary matters, through the almost universal agitation of religious topics, they forgot the little truth which had been gleaned before. The discoveries of science with their seeming contradictions to divine revelation were regarded as the agencies of

the devil to be crushed out with all the promptness and rigour possible The sway which the church came to hold by virtue of its twofold. power, and the use made of this power is awful to think of. The last spark of individuality seemed to be crushed out; men dared not think nor act but in accord with the dictates of the Pope or, at least, with the spirit of the times.

Now it is very evident that this state of affairs was the result of ignorance and superstition. Just so long as men failed to understand the laws by which physical phenomena were governed just so long would they refer them to a supernatural source, and so long would the church, the representative of this supernatural power, continue to hold sway over them. Nothing therefore but a knowledge of the laws involved in creation could emancipate man from this thraldom of darkness and bring him into the light of liberty.

It was at the beginning of the fifteenth century that one of those remarkable conjunctions of circumstances occured which seems to be a point to which all the lines of the past converge and from which radiate the influences that mould the future. The fall of the Eastern Empire had scattered over Europe a number of learned Greeks, who by their teachings soon created a public taste for their language. It was then that the writings of those noble men who had toiled so earnestly at the foundation of truth were brought from the monasteries and abbeys where they had lain almost forgotten for so many long gloomy years. The printing press which had been invented about this time gave learning an impetus and potentiality simply impossible before. The works of Aristotle, Hipporchus, Archimedes and Ptolemy were scattered abroad and drew the attention of the people. Schools were founded in sundry places where the truths discovered by these great men were taught.

Among the first fruits gathered from this spread of scientific knowledge was the discovery of America. Through the zeal of Prince Henry of Portugal, in whom the divine afflatus of the truth seeker seems to have been strong, the works of Hipporchus and Ptolemy had been carefully studied, revised and reduced far as possible to a science The mariner's compass was improved upon, which enabled men to sail beyond the sight of land and in the darkness of night. The circumnavigation of the globe, being the prime object and among the first results of the practical application of scientific knowledge, was strangely analagous to the subsequent voyage of science over the troubled waters of the religious world, Magellan, following the magnetized needle of the mariner's compass, sailed away over the unknown ocean, circumnavigated the globe landing whence he started; science, leaving the revelation of the Bible, obscured by creeds, dogmas and misrepresentation, following the magnetized needle of truth, sailed away over the ocean of the unknown and landed again at the foot of the cross.

These achievements not only drew the attention of the people from the miserable theological discussions of the day, but created a new zeal for scientific discoveries. The results occuring from the improvement of the compass can be imagined when one thinks of the power for good that communication between people of distant places always results in. Not only this but by the practical reputation of the preconceived notions of the people concerning the form of the earth and the nature of the inhabitants of the unknown regions, it created a confidence in. and a desire for real knowledge and skepticism concerning the beliefs and superstitions of the times.

Following close upon the heels of this was another event which shook the moral world from center to circumference and did more for the ultimate liberation of mankind than any other single event. Though this is not so evident a work of science nevertheless it is directly connected with and is the result of it. Luther having been trained in the school of physics, having his mind drilled and developed in the rigid school of reason, soon came to an apprehension of the real meaning of revealed truth and to despise the lying fables and dogmas of the Romish Church. Then began that conflict between light and darkness in the moral world the final result of which the light of eternity must reveal.

Though these wonderful events were doing much for the liberation of the masses, yet the idea of their sovereignty, their individuality was scarcely conceived. Eyes long accustomed to darkness are irritated and blinded by the sudden appearance of light; which must be, as nature teaches, brought on through the gloaming and twilight to the full splendor of the noonday. Therefore it is not surprising that one hundred years after there are to be found instances of cruelty arising from ignorance and superstition, even among the best educated. But the search for knowledge, real knowledge was kindled in the heart of genius. Skepticism had placed an interrogation point before every creed, dogma and belief existing.

In the field of Astronomy, Copernicus had worked with success and upon this Galileo improved when led to the discovery of the motions of the planets he came in direct conflict with the teachings of churchmen. This one event did more perhaps to weaken the popular faith in the infallibility of the Romish Church than any other. As soon as its direct teachings were attacked and refuted by actual experiment its absolute power was gone. Reason schooled by science, which is objectified reason, was gradually sweeping the church of the cobwebs of credulity and leading her into the light and her rightful sphere.

The intellectually great men, the geniuses, those who mark out and clear the way along which coming generations move onward and upward, were now beginning to perceive that the physical world was bound by laws inexorable; that phenomena were the natural effects of natural causes that a rational order pervaded the universe and that it was the province, the imperative duty of reason to discover the laws by which these effects were governed. For these laws involved in the physical creation were but the lines along which an intelligent providence acted and man's development depended upon his apprehension and application of them.

Every effect stood as an interrogation point and gave rise to that system of inductive reasoning which has made Bacon, its founder, immortal, and by which Newton discovered the great law of gravitation. Every department of life now teemed with earnest seekers for truth. In religion and politics men had learned by sad experience that "a false principle wrought into real life always worked itself out in disaster," and having learned from the physical sciences the relation of cause and effect they brought the same canons of interpretation to bear upon social phenomena. Religious liberty and democracy were the inevitable results. Adam Smith from the same basis formulated the laws of trade upon which commerce has been adjusted.

Till now there had been a vast improvement, an untold enriching of man's ideal estate, yet no one could travel faster; communication between distant places was carried on as before; the various departments of mechanical labor were operated by means as old as the race. Before a machine can be manipulated it is neccessary to understand the rules by which it is worked. Thus for two centuries the laws which govern the machinery of the physical world were being studied

when learned there broke upon the world that woudeful age of inventions which has,characterized the nineteenth century. From Bacon, Descartes, Ray, Grew. Willoughby, Boyle, Pascal and Forricelli who had laid well the foundations and pointed out the way for future operations, the work steadily advanced, For two centuries as said before it had been analytic, it now began to be synthetic; the practical value of which to the race is beautifully expressed by Huxley who, in speaking of the practical application of electricity, says, "In its influence upon the course of human affairs, this invention takes its place beside that of gunpowder which tended to abolish the physical inequalities of fighting men; of printing which tended to destroy the effect of inequalities in wealth among learning men; of steam transport which has done the like for traveling men. All these gifts of science are aids in the process of levelling up; of removing the ignorant and baneful prejudice of nation against nation, province against province and class against class; of assuming that social order which is the foundation of progress, which has redeemed Europe from barbarism and against which one is glad to think that those who are employing themselves in fanning the embers of ancient wrong, in setling class against class and in trying to tear asunder the existing bands of unity are undertaking a futile task. "Besides this the increased facilities for work, the numerous divisions of labor brought about by the application of scientific knowledge have been of untold benefit to the laboring classes; enabling them to surround themselves with the comforts and conveniences of life which are such potent factors in developing self respect and morality.

It would be interesting, if time and space allowed, to trace the practical application of scientific knowledge in all its ramifications, of steam as it drives the iron arms of the thousand industries of the world, of electricity as, in the telegraph and telephone it becomes the swift winged messenger of man, or in conjunction with meteorology it heralds the coming storm and preserves life and property; of chemistry which in conjunction with physiology has joined battle, with disease having driven some of its worse forms from the field. Mr. Huxley says "one century since small pox was almost as great a scourge as the plague; science though working empirically and almost in the dark has reduced that disease to relative insignificance. At the present time, science working in the light of clear knowledge has attacked splenic fever and beaten it: is attacking hydrophobia with no mean promise of success; sooner or later it will deal in the same way with diptheria, typhoid and scarlet fever."

These are some of the most essential points in the civilizing process. What the end is to be none may say. The purpose of God is to be fulfilled. In the light of seience men read the wonderful kindness of the creator in revealing his will to them in the truths of the Bible. Science has led reason through the darkness of ignorance and superstition; through the mazes of second causes; through the beautiful order of the finite to the confines of the infinite where it has plumed faith with wings of reason to soar into the profound depths of the infinite to worship at the throne of a Great First Cause. And though there is yet much to learn and much to unlearn, truth is leading its votaries on, whose work and its results on the present and future is beautily expressed by Buckle who says "the discoveries of great men never leave us; they are immortal, they contain these eternal truths which survive the shock of empires outlive the struggle of rival creeds and witnes the decay of successive religions. All these have their different standars and different measures: one set of opinions for one age, another for another. They pass away like a dream; they are as the fabric of a vision which leaves not a rock behind. The discoveries of genius alone remain; it is to them we owe all we now have, they are

for all ages and all times; never young and never old they bear the seeds of their own life; they flow in a perrennial and undying stream; they are essentially cumulative and giving birth to the additions they subsequently receive they thus influence the most distant posterity and after the lapse of centuries they produce more effect than they were able to do even at the moment of their promulgation.

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**Some Advice to the Student Contributors.**

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It seems to be the inevitable fate of literature that its corrutpion is to be ascribed chiefly to a perversion of the labor, and the abuse of the taste by whose successive efforts it has been perfected. When the thoughts and images which are most obvious and natural have been long used, and by use become familiar, writers—especially young writers—resort to those thoughts and images which are moreforeign and remote, for the sake of requiring the grace and attractions of novelty.

This is well enough; but when they find it neither easy nor prudent to exhibit novelty in thought, their anxiety to say something new encourages them to attempt innovations in language. This being the easiest mode of producing novelty, is the most likely to be attempted. In this manner our language has been filled with new coined words, strange epithets, forced conceits, strained figures of speech, vain circumlocutions, and a numberless horde of miserable shifts by which writers, from an over-eagerness of applause, the fear of seeming trite, or the mere wish to stimulate the reader's attention, endeavor mechanically to substitute words for thought, and empty sound for solid sense.

Our language has, within the last hundred years, made great advances in precision, and in the variety as well as the regularity of its structure. But on the other hand it seems to have lost some of its simplicity and ease. We now express the nicest discriminations, the most delicate shades of thought, with distinctness and accuracy; we admit nothing loose or taulotogous; nothing vulgar or coarse. While all this exactness must undoubtedly be approved by the understanding, yet more careless effusions would often find easier access to the heart. Scarcely one in a hundred critically scan every sentence they read, but, giving themselves up to the author, they passively yield to the impression his work insensibly produces. With the great majority, that which most moves the affections—which most penetrates and illumines the under-

standing, often produces the effect, by deviating from the rules of strict propriety, while our literature is exposed to danger from the undue solicitude for novelty and ornament which our writers may be expected to feel in a greater degree than their contemporaries in other countries, there are particular circumstances in our situation which have a tendency, by cherishing affections, to invite corruptions and decay. The books in general use among us are the more modern productions. A taste for the gaudy splendor which forms the distinguishing feauture in some recent novels, would, without doubt, be somewhat tempered and corrected by a greater familiarity with earlier English writers. The proceeding remark applies with additional force to your limited acquaintance with the classics. But another and perhaps our greater danger, may be discovered in the great prevalence of public speaking, the natural result both from the number of our political and religious meetings, and the multitude of our courts of justice. This perpetual exercise of oratorical talent must of necessity import a declamatory style to our literature, since our authors are often public speakers. It may, lastly, be remarked in this connection, that a hundred times a year the English langnage and common sense are put to the rack in order to extort new modes of national exultation and invective. Our July and other national orations may have strong claims to indulgence from patriots, but they will have to answer to the name of common sense for much eloquent nonsense and splendid inanity.

In conclusion, Fielding's *Tom Jones* contains a chapter entitled: "An essay to prove that an author will write the better for having some-knowledge of the subject on which he writes." Know what you want to say; and then remember that every word which does not add precision, force, or melody to your thought, like water added to wine, will lessen the effect.

J. H. MARSHAL.

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The furnaces and registers have been fixed in Alumni Hall and are working splendidly. The rooms are now as comfortable as can be desired, so if those boys staying there do not spend a profitable year, it cannot be attributed to the want of a comfortable boarding place. Right here it may be of interest to the alumni to say that Miss Jones the first mistress of their fine house is equal to the occasion as was expected, and is showing rare skill in getting and staying on the right side of her boarders.

# ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

D. M. McLEOD, : : : : Editor.

## RECOLLECTIONS OF AN ALUMNOUS.

(NUMBER TWO.)

### Warren DuPre.

When quite a lad I heard an old citizen of Spartanburg say of Prof. DuPre', "he is a natural born gentleman," What is that I asked; "he is born so and can't help it," was the reply. It made an impression on me and I never forgot it, and now after many years, four of which I was a student in Prof DuPre's class and had daily opportunity to verify this criticism, I cannot do better than begin this sketch with the above quotation. He was born Jan. 24th, 1816, in Christ Church Parish, Charleston Co., S. C., of Hugenot descent, and had all the natural instincts which are supposed to come of gentle blood. He graduated at Randolph Macon College, Va., in 1837, where for a short time he was a Tutor. He studied law and was admitted to the bar in that State. He never practiced law—why is not known, it certainly was not owing to any defect in attainments, but must rather be laid to a retiring disposition and the want of robust aggressiveness which caused him to pause at the threshold of his chosen profession and return to the more congenial one of teaching. In 1846 he was elected to represent his parish in the State Legislature, where he served again in 1848. In accordance to what was then the general custom, his election was due more to his social standing and qualities than his merit as a politician. What he did in the General assembly is not known, it is certain he did no harm. In 1849 we find him in charge of the Newberry Female College, where he first commenced in good earnest his long and useful career as a teacher. When Wofford College was organized in 1864, Prof. DuPre' was elected Professor of Chemistry and Natural Sciences, where he remained in continuous service for twenty-three years. In 1876 he was elected President of Martha Washington College, in Abington Va., where he died April 25th, 1879. I think his portrait hangs in the Calhoun Hall, if so go and take a good look at it, but you should have seen him in the flesh. Imagine a man of medium height, robust build, but short of corpulency, with very florid face. long iron-gray hair; short, cropped gray beard and mustache, mild blue eyes, and you have his picture.

I do not suppose any one lived a more temperate life than Prof. DuPre', yet he had every appearance of a high liver, not unbecoming—but rather added to his easy familiar, manner, which made him popular with all. The kindness, the gentleness in his look cannot be described, his person, his presence all spoke it. There lay his heart on his sleeve and such a heart! So big, so pure, so true! Not to love him was to resist one's self—was ingratitude. No one suspected Dr. Shipp of being cold or haughty, yet his dignity was of the chilling kind which gets you at once on stilts. The deference shown him may have been born of admiration or of his exalted position. The respect and esteem for Prof. David Duncan, was very much like one big boy would show for another whom he knew to be his equal in all things and far his superior in Latin or Greek. The deference for Prof. DuPre' was irresitible—a spontaneous flow of esteem or rather affection which felt ifself more than half way met.

It may not be known to Professors, or if known, they may have forgotten it, but students well know their conduct is very often influenced in the class room by the character of the instructor. Each particular recitation room has manners peculiar to itself. Many a Jekyle and many a Hyde has been developed by this peculiar trait in students life, presto change! and between balls you have quite a different animal.

Who ever saw a loose quid airing itself on the chalky whiteness of Dr. Carlisle's floor? None ever went there without feeling that all trifling should be laid aside, yet I have seen these same young gentlemen behave in a most outrageous manner when in the class room of the Prof. of Hebrew. Prof. DuPre' was near sighted and many things passed unnoticed in his class, yet I never saw any great breach of propriety in his room, it was common cause that there should be none. Prof. DuPre' might tolerate it but certainly the class would not. During the four years I was with him I never once heard him reprove a student, there might have been a gentle reminder that one could do better in recitation, but it was not a rebuke, his voice soft as a woman's never got above a mild protest. I never knew a man of a more conciliating manner, no truckling, no buffoonery, none of that ever present humility which takes pride in itself but a calm, gentle way which won all and held all—such a man he was. Prof. DuPre' had little or no self assertion—I

never once heard him allude to himself—he was the hero of no exploits—he had no personal reminiscences—he was modest to an extreme and for this reason as a lecturer he was not as forcible as he might have been, there was a certain diffidence in his way of speaking which lessened the effect of his class room talks—he will be remembered by his students more as a man than as an instructor. The impressions he made have had their share in moulding character more than in making scholars.

During the latter part of the War it became necessary to organize a home guard as a protection from Bushwhackers across the mountains more than the army in front. Prof. DuPre' was elected Captain of this Company and Dr. Carlisle was a private in the ranks. Shades of Alexander, Ceasar, and Napoleon! Wofford boys, imagine Capt. DuPre' in Chapeau, Epaulets and sword and Dr. Carlisle, with a musket. If mirth is good for us, the incongruity of such a situation as it now occurs to me, has been of benefit without measure. I know of one Wofford boy who on some truant day as we lay on our backs gazing into the deep blue, while the tall sedge lazily waved above us, painted the scene so well that both nearly went mad with hilarity. If absolutely necessary both might have done as Cromwell or Chinese Gordon and as many churchmen have done before—but what necessity could drive Martin Luther, Wm. Penn, or Pius the IX. that was into battle array; If Prof DuPre' had one instinct above another it was tenderness of feeling, and as for Dr. Carlisle, the idea of his taking life—legal or otherwise, could never occur to any one, but it shows how desperate the situation was at the close of the War. After his death, Prof. DuPre's family returned to Spartanburg where the most of them now live. His son, Prof. D. A. DuPre', worthily fills his father's chair at Wofford.

## ALUMNI NOTES.

G. W Brown, class of 1886, is practicing law at Darlington, S. C.

H. M. Wilcox, class 1880, is in the drug business at Darlington, S. C., as a member of the firm J. C. Willcox & Co.

Rev. J. W. Kilgo, of the S. C. Conference, is pastor of the Chesterfield circuit. His post office is Chesterfield, C. H.

E. O. Woods, class 1883, is a rising young lawyer at the Darlington bar. He presided at the annual debate of the Calhoun Society in June 1887.

M. PEGUES, class 1884, has been buying cotton at Chester, S. C., but is now recovering from a severe attack of typhoid fever.

JOHN T. GREEN is practicing law at Sumter, S. C., and is School Commissioner for Sumter County.

W. G. BLAKE, class 1883, and A. M. of 1887, is teaching at the Fitting School.

W. T. LANDER, class 1880, and A. M. of 1836, was at Vanderbilt University last year taking a special course, but is now one of the Professors at Williamston Female College.

A. B. STUCKEY, class 1877, and A. M. of 1889, is a lawyer and trial justice at Sumter, S. C.

Rev. A. W. MOORE, class 1858, has re-established The Centennary, and now has his headquarters at Florence, where the paper is published.

GILES L. WILSON, class 1888, is now one of the teachers of a large school at Greenwood, S. C.

J. J. BURNETT, class 1884, taught at the Fitting School last year, but is now practicing law in this city.

S. E. A. LEWIS, class 1859, is post master at Fort Gaines, Ga.

Will Bullock is in the office of the Clerk of Court at Abbeville, S. C.

Rev. J. E. Mahaffy, who was a Freshman of '84, is now the acceptable pastor of Clinton Circuit.

A. H. Best, Oatsville, Darlington County, has been teaching school, but will join the S. C. Conference this year.

A. R. Heyward, who finished the Junior Class of 1889, is now at the Charleston Medical College.

J. H. Felts, who is also of the Junior Class of 1889, is now taking a theological course at Vanderbilt.

W. H. Ambler, of last year's Freshman Class, is at his home in Pickens County.

H. H. Kinard is salesman in a large dry goods establishment at Brunswick, Ga.

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## Facts of Interest.

A few general facts in reference to the graduates of the College, may not prove uninteresting.

Three hundred and five men have graduated, there having been thirty classes.

This gives about an average of ten men to a class. The smallest class had only one member, Hon. Samuel Dibble; the largest had twenty one. It was the class of 1876.

Seventy three of these graduates have received the degree of A. M. after their graduation, with one exception, A. G. Rembert, (1884,) received this degree at the time of his graduation.

The longest time between graduation and the conferring of this degree was thirteen years. Eighteen was graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Science and only one of them ever took A. M. Thirty nine have died since graduating. Fifty seven have gone into the ministry. A good per cent have taken up law and medicine and have also been scattered among the various professions.

## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

J. W. NASH, - - - - Editor.

THE SENIOR CLASS has just returned from a most delightful trip to Charleston. Prof. Goodloe with two Juniors accompanied us, and we all enjoyed a five days' absence as only students can. With fine weather and a large attendance, Charleston made a grand success of her gala week. The boys were rather backward to-day in the recitation room and have evidently been greatly exhausted. None care to repeat the trip soon.

Although there are 200 different publications edited and supported in American colleges, there is in all England, only one, the Review of the Oxford University. The exhibit of American college journals in the Paris Exposition was a source of considerable interest among European educators, many of whom had never seen an undergraduate paper before.

THEODORE KAMENSKY, the Russian sculptor, who was exiled by the Czar in 1874, is now a professor in the American Art School in New York city. His offense consisted in putting the name "Liberty" on a toy in one of his groups.

### Among Other Colleges.

The Senior Class of Harvard has elected a colored man as class orator.

Twenty five per cent of the students of Clinton College are studying for the Presbyterian ministry.

The South Carolina University has not been as prosperous this year as usual, there being only thirty five in the Freshman Class.

Furman University is in a prosperous condition and is doing fine work.

Mrs. Caroline Donovan has given $100,000 to Johns Hopkins University for the purpose of establishing a chair of English Literature.

We would like to make a similar announcement, even on a smaller scale, for Wofford.

We notice that in many of the Northern schools. colored men are taking the highest honors. In several this is causing great indignation and is giving the whites some annoyance. Why not be consistent, bretheren? As you said to the negro twenty-five years ago "Come up and be our equal," why not allow him his share in college honors?

## Exchanges.

"The Borroughs Student" is a new publication from Borroughs High School. It is a neat little sheet of four pages and reflects credit on the school. We welcome it to our exchange list

"The Wake Forest Student" is by far the best college paper we have seen. If it will leave out several pages of stale jokes and college puns we can point to it as a model.

"The Southern University Monthly" for October comes to us full of interesting reading. "Whither are we tending," is one of several well written pieces.

"Our Monthly," the organ of Thornwell Orphanage, is very interesting and attractive. Every one interested in philanthropic work should send to Rev. W. P Jacobs, Clinton, S. C., for a sample copy and see what a grand work the Orphanage is doing. The "Monthly" will please correct a mistake it made in October in regard to the Business Manager of the W. C. Journal.

Mr. Jno. W. Young has resigned the Cheif Editorship of the "Furman University Journal." We have not heard from our bretheren in Greenville this year. What is the matter with you?

We heartily agree with "The Rambler" when it says that the local department of a college paper is very much abused.

"The Tendency seems to be almost invariably toward ex-

tremes, either the insipid personals or college jokes, both stale and fresh."

"The University Carolinian" for October would have been a passable publication if "The Story of My Life" and "Diary of a Gospel for Last Vacation" had gone into the waste basket.

No paper can preserve any dignity and fill its pages with such a sufeit of nonsense.

## LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

C. W. STOLL, - - - - - Editor.

### No Change,

An editorial in the last Journal entitled "What About a Change?" shows the advantage of changing the college routine by having regular work on Saturday and making Monday the "off day." At first glance the plan does seem a good one, but there are several objections.

The strongest argument, and in fact the only one, which can be brought up has been well put and rendered popular by its moral appeal. No one can defend the habit of studying on Sunday, and this plan may prevent it to a large extent, but the tendency to "loaf" will be as strong Monday morning as it was Saturday. The student who does not get up his lesson on Saturday is very likely to prove the student who will neglect them on Monday should this change be made. There are reasons, however, along the line of morals also opposed to the anticipated change.

Years and years of College life have set aside Saturday as a day of preparation. Not only this. A boy comes to college from a home where Saturday is always a day of preparation. Thus nearly every man has become accustomed to have Saturday as a day of preparation for the Sabbath and the week following. Now with Saturday as a regular recitation day and the night occupied in some college duty, that is, in society or otherwise, there will be little time for the usual things customary. This will interfere with a students ability to attend church and the other morning services.

The poor work done Monday is no argument against the system but a severe commentary on students; and again it may be said that the boy who does not study on Saturday will not study on Monday.

But we are interested especially as to the effect it will have upon us. The Societies would be more affected by the change than anything else. Our meetings are held on Friday nights. When in session we know that we have the entire day following to attend to all college duties and are not hurried for there is nothing on Saturday

which will demand attention the night previous. If a change be affected the Societies will almost surely meet on Saturday night and the session will be interfered with by the near approach of Sunday. Our sessions are often prolonged till after eleven o'clock and when in the spring we meet at half past eight, will seldom adjourn earlier than this hour. Saturday night is "tub night" and it is not to be supposed that this will give way for the benefits which may accrue from a literary society. Hence the business of the Society will be more hurried and less thorough. The Societies have already received a check in the consolidation of the two sessions formerly held into one session and it is to be hoped that this last blow will not be added.

A careful thought will show that it would be impractical to hold the meeting of the Societies on Monday night.

This view of the subject may be called a "foolish fear of innovation," but it is believed that a majority of the students have the same "foolish fear."

STUDENT.

---

The Synod of South Carolina being in session here for several days during the latter part of October, it was the good luck of the students to hear some fine sermons, lectures and discussions by both members and visiting bretheren of this honorable body. Several of them kindly came over to the college and conducted the morning prayer in the chapel. Conspicuous among this number was Dr. Shearer, President of Davidson College, and Rev. George Summey, pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Chester, S. C. Each gave us an interesting and valuable talk after prayers, the one on the rare opportunity for Chistian work presented to young men in College, the other on the present condition of Palestine as it appeared to tourists while traveling that country last Spring.

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[1]As was stated in the last issue of the JOURNAL, the anniversary of the Literary Societies took place Friday night the 18th ult. A moderately fair audience of interested friends were present at the appointed time to hear the addresses by Messrs. Herbert and McLeod. Mr. Herbert, the Preston speaker, showed the advantages and disadvantages of a Debating Society, while Mr. McLeod, the Calhoun representative, set forth the need of Preserving the Virtue of Woman. It is not saying too much for the young speakers to state that they acquitted themselves creditably. The reception after the exercises, and the excellent music furnished by the Spartanburg String Band lent a helping hand in making the occasion enjoyable. The following day being Benjamin Wofford's birth day, the President of the College announced that all friends were again cordially invited to be present at a short exercise that would be in the chapel the following afternoon, also in honor of Wofford's founder. This exercise consisted in the reading of a paper of Benjamin Wofford prepared

by his nephew, Hon. J. Wofford Tucker, of Florida, who was invited to deliver an address here on his uncle's birth day, but was prevented from so doing on account of an important engagement elsewhere.

When Dr. Carlisle finished reading this interesting paper, the students retired to the campus to wind up the day by setting out some shade trees. Each class planted a tree so that in the distant future when they return to their alma mater, perhaps to bring some timid little boy to college, they might have a monument in the form of an old giant oak with its beautiful ramifications and foliage to reflect upon their minds the sweet memory of by-gone days

---

Hon.———Grimes, a prominent colored lawyer from Liberia Africa, who is spending the Fall and Winter in this Southland in order to recover health and strenth, gave a short lecture in the Chapel a few weeks ago, which both surprised and delighted his hearers. He has filled the office of Secretary of State and other responsible positions in that country, and by the matter and manner of his address clearly manifested his qualifications to meet the demands of high and trusted places. His talk was on the present adversity and future prosperity of the colored race, and by his sound remarks so overcame the prejudices of those present that not a few were heard to say with all respect, "That negro is no fool."

---

The number of students in College and Fitting School has been gradually increasing ever since the first of October, and has reached one hundred and ninty-three. No mean representation of the Methodists in South Carolina.

---

Again the stroke of the ax is heard around the College, and one by one the pines in whose shades several generations of students have lounged, whether in study or friendly conversation, are seen to fall, to rise ere long in the form of the more stylish oak or elm just as the plans and customs of yore are being supplanted by the usages of this progressive and fashionable age. No doubt these old pines are messengers of pleasant recollections to many but they must be sacrificed to gratify the desire of Wofford, let the sad parting be what it may.

---

Bishop Duncan being at home the first Sunday in this month conducted the monthly union meeting in the Baptist Church that night. He spoke on the duty of Christians with regard to missions, and his address was pronounced to be one of the best ever heard by them.

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## LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

T. G. HERBERT, J. G. BAKER, - - - Editors.

### THE ADVANTAGES AND DISADVANTAGES OF A DEBATING SOCIETY.

[Anniversary Oration for Preston Society by T. G. Herbert.]

"Men may beat their swords into plow-shares and their spears into pruning-hooks. Arms may yield to the gown of peace; yet the war of opinion is a war eternal."

In the old world, far back in the dim ages of the past, Aristotle had his Lyceum where the people collected from time to time for receiving instruction. From that time on down to the present, the purposes of the Lyceum have varied, until now we find them here and there throughout the land with simply the character of a reading club. Notwithstanding the great good that the Lyceums have accomplished, and are accomplishing, the debating societies, now existing in the colleges, Young Men's Christian Associations and like places, have almost supplanted them and are going forward, doing a nobler and grander work in the way of developing the intellectual powers of the youth of the land.

It may be well just here to go back to the year 1727 when the first debating society was organized and see the circumstances under which our two beloved societies, Calhoun and Preston, together with the many other debating societies spread over our land had their origin. In 1727 at the suggestion of Dr. Franklin, he, together with some of his most ingenious friends, met in Philadelphia and formed a club for their mutual improvement called the "Junto." The rule was that each one in turn should suggest a topic, either moral,

political or philosophical, for discussion, and that every three months each one was to read an original essay on any subject he chose. To prevent sharp words and personal remarks during the session of the club a small fine was placed upon any one guilty of such misconduct. The club moved on in this way for some time, but at length having procured a room for their own private use they left the ale house where for some time they had been meeting. Being now settled in their own room Franklin suggested that each member bring there such books as he had, in order that they might have them on hand for reference during the session of the club, and that each one might take home such books as he should choose to read during the ensuing week. Thus began the debating societies in America, together with that indispensible attachment—a library.

Before we begin to consider the advantages and disadvantages of the society some one might wish to ask: Why do you have two instead of one? In the first place if there were only one it would make the society too large to do effective work. Those of you who have visited the official conventions of the rulers of our land have no doubt seen the fact verified, that the greater the number present the less the effective work done. Or, to put it in another form: the disturbance increases as the number, and the effective work done inversely as the number of those present. It is somewhat so with the debating societies and hence the necessity of two. But beside this where there are two there arises a rivalry and a competition the good of which is hard to estimate, for, as "competition is the life of trade," so we find it a very important factor in a debating society.

In speaking on a subject of this kind one must speak largely from experience. Hence what shall be said refers to all debating societies in so far as they resemble Calhoun and Preston.

By the words advantages and disadvantages of a debating society we do not mean merely those derived from the regular debate, but those arising from everything connected with the society, either directly or indirectly.

Let us take for example a young man that joined one of the societies last Friday night. (No one in particular, but any one for an example.) He left home and its pleasant sur-

roundings with the high and noble purpose of obtaining a good education. When he reached this place he was kindly met and cared for. After a few days he was asked to join our Young Men's Christian Association. This he did gladly. When he had become somewhat acquainted with the boys and had seen both halls he at length decided which society he would join. Last Friday afternoon he was told to be at the hall promptly at half past seven. Accordingly, when the hour arrived, he was at his place. And now he was about to join one of the societies of Wofford College. When he first entered the hall he was somewhat at a loss what to do next, but was soon relieved of that difficulty. After the formal initiation he took his seat and there he stayed until the President announced the society adjourned. Thus passed his *first* night in the society. And now the mighty question arises before us, "What good is he to obtain from the society during the next four years of his college course?" Much! Much! Indeed!! Of course he does not keep his seat every night like he did the first. No! by no means, but by the time he reaches his senior year he is ready for a ten or fifteen minutes talk on almost any subject.

The advantages to be derived from the society of necessity depend largely on the interest the young man manifests in what is being done around him. When a young man first enters college he is seen under peculiar circumstances, and for a time only the social side of his nature is seen by the boys; but when he enters the society he appears in various lights. Perhaps he is placed in some office; then his business talents are seen and developed: or, if not honored in this way, his intellectual powers can be seen in the arguments he uses in the debate, in the essay that he reads or in the energy he puts into his declamation.

Now to every young man who has completed a college course, and more especially to those who expect to enter the political world, or feel themselves called to that highest of callings—the ministry—the power of extemporaneous speaking is almost if not altogether a necessity. And where can a young man better obtain this than in a debating society? How often have we heard a sigh pass throughout an audience when a speaker arose and placed a twenty or twenty-five paged

manuscript before him and began to read. Now, while there may be some splendid thoughts contained in those pages, thoughts some of which might stir the hearts of the people, nevertheless the fact that he is reading tends to divert their attention. What good would a solicitor do in the majority of cases if he should read his speech to the jury? Then again we find some preachers in almost every denomination who are entirely at a loss unless they have a full manuscript before them. A man can never, with a manuscript, reason before an audience or congregation with the same effect that one can without it. The societies while they do not compell a young man to speak extemporaneously yet they endeavor to train their members in this respect. Here every Friday night after the text-books have been thrown aside questions of the most vital importance to our country are discussed. Such for example as "The Tariff," "The Liquor" and "The Negro" questions, and these questions after they have been discussed by appointed classes are thrown open to the house and each member can speak if they will, and thus by continual practice become thoroughly drilled in off-hand speaking.

While we may not by an hour's, or even a two hour's discussion of these questions settle them forever, nevertheless there are suggestions made in those Halls which shall tell in time to come. You, Mr. President, and those of your generation have settled many trying questions. And now we, the young men of Wofford College, together with the other young men of the land, are by these frequent discussions of these questions preparing to "act well our part" in the settlement of these questions which must be met and settled by our generation.

In order to "act well our part," both in the society and out in life, we must make everything tell. Hence we are prepared to state that the knowledge one obtains from a text-book is of very little account unless he can make it his own and use it for himself. And just here the debating society, meeting every Friday night, gives an outlet and affords a place for using the knowledge obtained from the text-books and general reading during the past week. By this we do not mean to say that every Friday night we are bored by hearing long quotations from Latin, Greek, German and French, No! by no means; but the power to think which has been obtained by the earnest study of these books is here put into practice, and the young

man who has studied hard and done much thinking during the week past is most likely to take the lead in the debate.

Then young men, like all other human beings, must have certain rules and regulations by which to be governed; and the advantage obtained by being compelled to accord to these rules and regulations is no small thing. When a young man takes the floor during a debate and knows that no one dares interrupt him unless he permits, there comes to him a feeling that he never could have elsewhere, a feeling that he is respected by those around him and that so long as he has the floor the interest of the debate and the standard of the Society depend in some degree on him. While it is true that this feeling is somewhat akin to that experienced in the class-room yet there is a difference.

And just here the value of personal indepence might be mentioned. Unless a young man has more or less independence when he enters life he had better look well about him or he will eventually prove an utter failure. In fact that young man had better never been born if he expects to go through this life leaning altogether on some one else for support. If you would get some idea of what the people at large think of "this spirit" of mankind, look back to the time when that old State House bell pealed forth its notes to the tune of independence. And now though long years have passed away and though in the lauguage of the poet:

> "That old State House bell is silent,
> Hushed is now its tremulous tone;
> Yet the spirit it awakened
> Still is living, ever young."

And just so it is. Though much time has passed, yet we look back with joy to the day when that old bell pealed forth as the signal of liberty. And so we might mention independence in other ways but the way in which it is connnected with the subject before us is independence in thought. Let a young man have some one else to do all his thinking for him and he will be not almost, but altogether worthless. But a young man on joining a society does not find some one there to write his essays and make his debates for him. Far from it! He must depend on himself, aided perhaps by a suggestion here and there from a fellow student. Thus he begins to think for himself and gradually begins to see the value of his circumstances. When, by

the aid of his daily studies and his society exercises, he has learned to think connectedly, then he is ready to enter into life and let his mind go out on some theme and prove himself useful to his generation.

It is to be supposed that no one likes to see a young man or any one so independent that it takes the form of stubbornness and even when convinced he will not own it. This is not true independence and not such as a society should attempt to develop in its members. In taking the part of the society it would never do to say anything against the class-room exercises, yet it is well known by teachers and pupils that too often there is more or less mere recitation in the class-room. When a young man becomes a member of a society he feels that during the debate he is not called on for mere recitation, but that he is expected to give his own opinions on the subject under discussion and then back them up by argument.

Beside this, the dignified, business like movements of the affairs of the society tend to bring a boy out of boyhood and make him feel that he has reached young manhood ; that there are duties and responsibilities resting on him from which he must not shrink ; but as a part—a member—of the society and college community he must meet them as a man. We do not mean to signify by this that the debating societies develop "big heads" and young men who feel too much self-importance. No ! not at all ; but there is a time when a fellow must pass from boyhood to manhood, and when the responsibilities of the society rest upon him. The transition is often made just then. And whether this transition is for better or for worse can sometimes be seen and even prophesied by the conduct and general interest a young man manifests in his society. Let a young man shirk the duties placed upon him by his society or plead some trivial excuse, although the excuse may not be accepted and he may be punished by way of a fine for the neglect of duty, nevertheless he is forming habits which, unless he soon throws off, will tell on him through life. In other words no man can be a member of a debating society for four years and attend regularly to the duties placed upon him without coming out in his senior year a better and a stronger man than when he entered.

Again, in mentioning these advantages, the becoming acquainted with parliamentary laws should not be overlooked.

Frequently, in fact almost every Friday night there comes up some close question which involves a careful examination of these laws. These laws are used everywhere in all public meetings to a greater or less extent, and any young man who has been an earnest member of a society for four years will at any time find little difficulty in taking charge of a business meeting. While the knowledge of these laws may not be any direct assistance in the work before him, yet it gives a system that aids him in no small degree. Some one in speaking of the great usefulness of the parliamentary laws has well said that "As Homer's Gods never appeared more majestic than

"When Jove convened the senate of the skies."

So men never seemed in a sphere more elevated than when assembled under the call of duty, for grave and important consultation."

When we come to consider the disadvantages they are found to be so few in comparison to the advantages that they are scarcely worth mentioning. But however that may be there are a few that might be mentioned.

Sometimes a young man is compelled to speak on that side of a question which is directly contrary to his convictions. Now while this. in some respects, may be of advantage to the young man in that he then has to look about and see if there be any arguments on that side which heretofore has appeared to him as the wrong side, yet the disadvantage comes in in the fact that it tends to make a man unsettled in his opinions. Then again in the heat of a discussion a firey young man will sometimes say something or do something that had better been left unsaid or undone. While this often occurs in other places than a debating society, yet these societies are in some cases peculiarly subject to this and similar disadvantages.

And now after having given a few words concerning the debating societies, how can these be better brought to a conclusion than by giving in brief a life of William C, Preston, by way of commemorating the anniversary of one of our societies? William Campbell Preston was born in Philadelphia, December 27, 1794. His ancestry was such as would naturally give him a tendency toward greatness and giory. At the age of fifteen his father started him on his way to Florida for his health; but he was persuaded by friends to stop in Columbia and enter the South Carolina College. This he did and took up his studies with the Sophomore class.

The spirit of oratory which seemed to be within him from his earliest boyhood began to show itself when he entered the society of his choice in that college, and the words of eloquence which fell from his lips produced awe and wonder in the minds of his fellow students. In fact his power over people was so great that some one has said that he could cause the deaf to weep merely by his gestures. In 1813, the year after his graduation, he entered the office of Mr. William Wirt, of Richmond, as a law student. In 1819 he marrted Miss Maria Coalter, of Missouri, and a few years later moved to Columbia to live. Here he entered into partnership with J. D. McCord, Esq., Law Reporter for South Carolina. In 1836 he was elected United States Representative. After holding this position for a few years he resigned, and in 1845 was elected President of his Alma Mater. After a glorious and well spent life he passed away on May 22, 1860. Thus passed from earth to heaven a man whose example the young men of our day would do well to follow, and a man whose name one of our societies is proud to bear. Just here we might say that if a young man, taking Preston for an example, should act well his part when he enters a society, though he may not in after years prove a Calhoun or a Preston, yet he will have the blessed consciousness of having done his duty as they did and long years after, when the snows of many winters have left their traces on his head, he will look back to his society as one of the brightest spots in the life he has spent.

---

## PRESERVE THE HONOR OF WOMAN.

[Anniversary Oration for Calhoun Society by D. M. McLeod.]

—‡—

Many hundred years ago when chivalry was beginning to take hold on men the social dignity ot woman was in its infancy. Those worthy men, the Knights of olden time, recognized the fact that woman was more than a servant, or an ornament, and they set about raising her to a position for which God and nature had fitted her. They did not succeed in rescuing forever the Holy Sepulchre from heathen hands, but they did a work which has advanced civilization and Christianity more than anything else done by man. They elevated woman.

As a man's sense of honor in regard to woman has been quickened he has gone upward in the scale and has been elevated above low and sensual tastes and desires. Not that these have been entirely eradicated, but they have been toned down and held in check. Argument is not necessary to prove the gracious effect of a proper sense of honor for woman. If a man examine himself, look into his own family, see the love of sister and of mother that he has, he will find that his whole nature has been influenced by it. And in that degree which he has carried the feelings he has for his mother as a woman into everyday life, he feels himself the stronger man. Every community, every State, every nation which has had a proper, a manly regard for woman, has been the stronger for it. The Matrons of early Rome made Rome. Never was it stronger than when a Roman Matron was held in veneration as a model of strength and virtue. The sturdy soldier knew for whom he fought, and the thoughts of the maidens and matrons of Rome lent strength to his arm. When licentiousness had seized on the Roman people and their women were of doubtful character, Rome trembled and fell. So it has been and so it is. A strong nation of men must spring from a virtuous and strong nation of women. The Knights of Chivalry bequeathed to the present generation that which will make them strong, but which still depends upon their own action

There can be no doubt that the honor of woman has been placed on a high plane and to all appearance it is now more secure than ever. When one cries: "Preserve the Honor of Woman," many are surprised. It argues, they say, that her honor must be in danger. They argue correctly; it is in danger. The tendency of modern times is to artificiality and society cloaks many things which could not bear light. Nearly all the manners of society are artificial. The greetings, the civilities and the many technicalities of polite life are simply ceremony and mean nothing. Much of this is necessary, but a serious trouble arises: its tendency is to grow upon men and to get into actions which should be entirely sincere. A young man of to-day thinks it a glorious thing to "Make Love" to a girl, as they call it. What does such an act mean when it comes from a true man? It means the most solemn moment of his life He is declaring that on which his happiness depends and he trembles as he does it. Does the man of

to-day feel it thus? Not at all. He proceeds as a skillful general, lays his plans, marches and counter-marches, watches his opportunity and storms the citadel. If successful he calls it a feather in his cap; if defeated the girl calls it a feather in her cap. Could a Knight of olden time have done such? He would have repudiated such an action. The woman guilty of such would have been scorned and the man challenged to mortal combat. No one desires the times of chivalry to be revived, but a contrast of these extremes may show where the "Golden Mean" should lie. The young men of to-day will be flippant and foolish so long as a deep regard, a punctilious regard for woman does not enter into their composition. There may be no great sin, but the honor of woman has been lowered when the most sacred of all things—Man's love for woman—is treated with lightness and flippancy. This tendency will increase and it should be beaten back till a stronger, a higher, a sensible standard is reached.

Let those who hoot at the call to preserve the honor of woman think of the practice technically called "squeezing." A despicable practice, one degrading to both sexes, yet frequently indulged in. Listen to the conversation of a party of young men when they are speaking of young ladies. Perhaps the name of a lady is mentioned with whom only one of the party is acquainted. Some one will ask the diabolical question: "Will she squeeze?" and if he is not thoroughly posted he will reply: "I don't know." Not for an instant will he think to say: "She is a lady, a woman; of course not." What a commentary on the women of this land! This is no exaggeration, but a plain statement of what occurs daily on every College campus and on every street. Can the honor of woman be where it should be when this is the case? The fault lies in both parties and both should lend every effort of precept and example to amend it, and to preserve the honor of woman from further degradation. Women may make themselves more fascinating to men by these arts, but she who is known as straight-forward and upright is respected as a true and noble woman, while the others are regarded as ladies.

It is proverbial that you do not know that you can trust any woman, so common have become those practices which detract from without blackening. A woman's honor may be hurt, it may be lowered not only by a violation of chastity but by an

indulgence in practices which are secret but common. By this means a doubt has arisen in the minds of men as to whether there is any woman who will not allow liberties taken with her. Can a husband be sure when he kisses his blushing bride that he is the first who has enjoyed that beatific privilege? So it is; and it is this which gives an opportunity for a cry of danger and the necessity to attempt to preserve the honor of woman.

Woman has stood for centuries as man's guiding star. She shapes the destiny of human lives and of nations. Then anything which endangers the stronghold of her power should be fought with all vigor, and any cry that goes up to keep and enlarge that power should be caught up, repeated and sustained till nothing could shake her from her place. By her, Christianity has been and must still be pushed forward. By her, our homes are made happy and so strangely attractive that in after years we go to them as pilgrims to a Mecca. By her, our youth is charmed; by her, our old age is cheered; by her, our dying pillow is smoothed. Around her all the chivalrous feelings of our natures cling, and she is enshrined in our hearts as an earthly deity. Then preserve the honor of woman from aught that tends to lower this feeling or to break this spell. Preserve it from the flippant freeedom of youth, from the grave consequence this may bring; preserve it from that influence which undermines man's honor and her power.

How this is to be done may seem a problem to which no definite answer can be given; yet, there is a way, just and honorable, by which men may do their part, and womanly feeling should govern every woman.

A woman who conscientiously engaged in the round dance once said: "I never dance with a man who does not allow his sister to dance." Laying aside altogether the propriety or impropriety of this practice and taking these words for what they are worth in themselves, they express a fundamental principle. If men act towards all women as they desire all men to act towards their own sisters, woman's honor would be saved many a blow, and the problem of preserving the honor of woman would find an easy solution.

The young men of to-day have a deep-seated regard for woman and it is no hard matter to arrest their attention, but all the preaching in the world will have no effect unless the

women protect themselves. They have been given by the Maker a great and subtle influence over men, and if they forbid the foolish and almost sensual pleasures they sometimes allow, men will not be long in heeding their bidding.

A peculiar danger arises from the relation of engaged persons. Sacred as this tie should be it is now considered lightly, and to be engaged is merely a license to "Take on" without limit. The sacred binding of heart to heart is too often disregarded, while the various etceteras are magnified. Thus the antechamber to matrimony is desecrated and marriage itself cloaked in lightness. The effect is often terrible when the jostlings of real life arouse to its stern responsibilities.

The woman who allows liberties to the man to whom she is engaged treads on dangerous ground. This done and the tie broken, gossip and tattle do a harm scarcely to be remedied. The custom practiced by some of our fathers of gaining the consent of the parents before seeking the hand of the daughter had many good effects which our custom has not. The man acted openly, deliberated before so doing, and entered upon this relation with a strong sense of its responsibility. Treat this step lightly and the next step is to treat marriage lightly. When this is done woman's honor is cast to a depth from which a revolution alone can rescue it.

If young men and young women for a moment cast aside the lightness of youth and seriously view those matters which pertain so much to happiness and honor, to preserve the honor of woman would be a settled question.

## ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

D. M. McLeod, : : : : Editor.

### MEN AND THEIR MANNERS.

Few men think when they use the commonplace expressions, goodmorning, howdy-do, that they bear any special meaning. Not that these words have a meaning of which former generations have been ignorant and which the writer is about to unearth No. For to attempt to give the various definitions of

these words would be to take a digest of the individuality of every one that uses them. They form an important key in the gamut of every man's manner which, when sounded, is almost unconsciously analyzed by the hearer. The advice of students of human nature is, never form a hasty opinion of any one. And yet, ten chances to one, the advisers have a kind of first impression that they are ever seeking to justify, and slow to discover faults.

Every one has an atmosphere, as invisible and undefinable as air itself, but which nevertheless affects those whom he meets.

It is this that photographs him almost instantly to a new acquaintance. Not that the likeness will always be true. For the resemblance he himself is in a great measure responsible; for he may be said in many instances to be his own photographer. To a large extent manners depend on temperament, but this temperament may be moulded and shaped, or rather inclinations arising from it need not be indulged, so that after all, every one is in a degree responsible for his manner. No one man has a right to be cross or crabbed more than another. Yet how often you hear people say of one who has made himself disagreeable,—"Oh he didn't mean anything, that's just his way." This is worse than no excuse. He has no right to snarl at everybody he meets, because he happens to be out of sorts with himself. Manner is made just as much as character, and the former is the measure of the latter's influence. For however sterling a character may be, its influence in life will be small if coupled with a repellant manner.

Most men, or rather boys, begin to form the manner that they are to cloth themselves with at an early age. Few get through College without having struck their die. In fact it is just at this time that the manners of many begin to crystalize, and an honor received may bring about a self-conscious notion of brilliancy that will bring that unfortunate orignator of that opinion few friends or short acquaintance. Here too, and especially is this to be guarded against, as the student approaches the senior class. a great idea of dignity is formed which however satisfactory to himself, is often oppressive to his less fortunate bretheren. But do not think that anythiug said here is intended to assail the doctrine that a senior must be dignified. For that would be paradoxical, since not to be dignified is not to be a senior. Only remem-

ber not to go so far that you will have the air of one who wraps himself in his toga, or, if you unconsciously drift thus far, throw your toga away the day you graduate.

Seniors are not the only ones who may have unfortunate manner. There are some universal species. The clam for instance. You may find him anywhere from the senior down to the fresh. But when you have him the question arises what to with him. Using questions as a lever, you might prize and prize, and never be rewarded with anything except an occasional snap as he shuts up closer. Examine his shell well, however; for sometimes, though seldom, one of these seeming clams opens out in life and discloses a pearl.

There is still another animal that roams through the four belts of college life and into the world. He belongs to the species porcupine. One of those fellows who as soon as he comes into a crowd rolls himself up into a ball and begins to shoot his quills,—sarcasm he calls it, making everyone feel uneasy and uncomfotable, since no one knows when he may be hit. It would make little difference if you could be sure that a clam and porcupine would always be thrown together; for then the one could exhaust its quills on the shell of the other with litle damage to either. But fancy the meeting of the former with a sensitive plant. The first shaft that he lets drive strikes some of the numerous tendrils and causes its timid neighbor to shrink affrighted with treatment so made; and yet, while you do not admire the porcupine, you cannot sympathize with the sensitive plant. For you feel that it has no right to wave its many tendrils in the air and then feel aggrieved because some one happens to touch them.

How rejoiced you are, though, when a person of the cladband following, with eyes uplifted and hand outstretched ready to pat the head of whoever may be fortunate enough to come within reach, while he complacently lays the other hand on his heart and says, "My friend look at me." How delightful when this hand descends on one of the porcupine order! The cladbands of society have the same effect on a company that a bucket of water has on a quartette of feline serenaders, (with due apologies to the company), stops all flow of soul.

All men, however, are not oppressive, repellant, or unapproachable. There are some whose company is as refresh-

ing as a summer breeze. They make you forget the heat and worry of every day life and put you in a good humor with yourself and everyone. Such a manner is the result not only of a happy temperament, but of proper treatment of that temperament. There are others who, while they do not exhilerate, give you a restful feeling. You are so perfectly sure while in their company that everything will go well, nobody will be rubbed up the wrong way, nobody's feelings hurt—that you do not feel called upon to steer the conversation, but drift smoothly along with the current.

But as was said before, the species of the genus manner are innumerable, and, though many more might be mentioned, such as the iceberg, pyramid, and that most horrible type the characteristic of which is to receive you, on introduction, with Bruin familiarity, it would be too great a trespass both on your space and time. J. C. EVINS.

December 2, 1889.

## ALUMNI NOTES.

THE EDITOR of the Alumni Department last year instituted a movement to get the history of all the classes that have graduated. It was hoped that this feature would be kept up, and several gentlemen have been requested to write the history of their classes. Only one has consented to do so, and this will appear at a future day. Others have declined, and others have made no reply at all. We wish to get these histories, not so much to make up the JOURNAL, as to collect the history of the Alumni. The great value these papers will be at a future day, is clear to every one. When the college is seventy-five years old, some of the classes will have no living representative. The JOURNAL will then be of great historic value to those interested in the history of the college. If there are any of the Alumni who will write up their classes for us we will gladly publish it.

This is written in explanation of the fact that these histories have ceased to appear, and in the hope that some will feel impressed to write np their classes.

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THE JOURNAL is intended largely as a means of communication between the students and the Alumni. The Alumni Department of the JOURNAL is dependent specially on the

alumni for its interest. The notes heretofore given are collected from any one who can give information of an alumnus or an undergraduate. The editor of this department does not know where all are living or what they are doing, and does not feel safe in guessing the place of residence and business of those who have been at the college. This small portion of the JOURNAL is possibly of more general interest than any other. In order to make it a success, the alumni and undergraduates are specially requested to send at least some notes of those in their community. If one hundred would send in notices of where only two men are, there would be enough interesting information gained to repay a man for the subscription price of the JOURNAL. If any of the Alumni or undergraduates wish to write a communication, the Alumni Department of the JOURNAL is always open to them.

We beg then that our alumni and undergraduates send us information in regard to those that have been here. The faculty and students are always glad to get any news of the "Wofford Boys" of the past.

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THE following is taken from a Marion paper of Nov. 27, 1889. Mr. Brown is an alumnus of Wofford, class, 1874.

This morning at the residence of Mrs. R. K. Clarke, near Little Rock, Hon. W. A. Brown will be married to Miss Eliza Clarke, by Rev. J. E. Dunlop. This is a happy union and Mr. Brown and his fair young bride have hosts of friends who wish them a long life of happiness.

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IN Savannah, Dec. 4, 1889, at the home of Mr. Lathrop, Mr W. A. Law and Miss L. L. Goode were married. Mr. Law is an alumnus of '83, and has been very active In working for his alma mater. All the students know him, and join in wishing Mr. Law and his bride a long and happy life.

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FOR THE first time an alumnus of Wofford is the pastor of the church at this place. The Bishop sent Mr. W. R. Richardson, class '77, to Spartanburg for the next year. The students are glad to welcome him among us. It will be a pleasure to see him, to shake his hand and to hear him preach.

# LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

C. W. STOLL, - - - - - Editor.

## SENIORS OFF TO CHARLESTON.

A Senior on the campus is quite a different individual from a Senior off the campus. This fact was clearly evidenced a few weeks ago. The noon train from Spartanburg to Columbia, Nov. 12, '89, pulled out of the car shed with a precious burden in the shape of the entire class of 90 bound for Charleston, under the escort of our genial Professor of Greek.

Once in motion, all ideas of Senior dignity vanished. Stiff necks and urbane countenances gave place to lounging portures and Freshman grimaces. Not until we reached Union, however, did the true genius of the crowd display itself. At this point of our route an extra coach was tacked on, of the which we at once proceeded to take posession; leaving our genial Professor in blissful ignorance two cars in front to peruse at his leisure. the programme of the Gala Week. From this point to Columbia we held high carnival, for the melodious strains of "By, by, my Honey, I'm gone," "Hang the Faculteе" etc. etc., completely drowned even the roar of the rushing train.

We reached our destination at 10 o'clock P. M. and immediately instituted a dilligent search for lodgings. At the end of two and a half hours, our entire party, not excluding our courageous escort, was peacefully ensconced upon the billiard tables of the Wa erly House. Billiard tables not being a faithful field for Natural History investigation it was but natural that a science loving Senior class should soon tire of them. Accordingly as soon as day dawned, we betook ourselves to the Battery to see the sun rise over the bar and the thermometer fall below a stiff sea breeze.

We next visited the Charleston Museum, which is a great place and contains many wonderful things. Among other things there is a skeletou of a donkey. This strhck one gentleman with particular force, and while contemplating it in wrapt attention he was overheard to murmur: "How wonderand fearfully we are made," or words to that effect.

We "did", the most prominent places of interest in the quaint and historic old town, including Magnolia, the Citadel, St. Michael's, Sullivans Island, the Harbor, the Medical

College, White Point Gardens Fort Moultrie and the News and Courier. We regretted very much that lack of *time* prevented our visiting the Charleston Hotel.

Three days in the city served to satisfy our sight-seeing propensities, and accordingly most of us packed our Saratogas and, Saturday morning, left behind us the City by the Sea, famous for cyclones and great men, earthquakes and wiggle-tails.

We reached home safe and sound and have resumed "the even tenor of our Senior way."

"SPOTTED."

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REV. J. A. CLIFTON, who has been in charge of the first Methodist Church of this city for the past four years, has moved to Greenville, S. C., to take charge of the Methodist Church in that city, to which he was appointed by Bishop Keener at the recent session of the South Carolina Conference. Brother C. came over to the College and took leave of us in a short affectionate talk on the day he left for his new home. He has been on intimate terms with the college so long that it will look strange to see some one else filling his place.

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The College community highly commends the action of the last Annual Conference in heading both its lay and clerical delegations to the General Conference next spring with the names of Drs. Jas. H. Carlisle and A. Coke Smith. The Doctors are now, no doubt, debating the question whether or not the boys at Wofford can afford to give them a month's leave of absence to go as delegates to that Conference.

If this question was submitted to the Literary Societies for discussion and decision, it would be disposed of in some such way as this. The query committee would put the question, Resolved, That Wofford can dispense with the presence of two of its Professors for a month next spring. The argument for the negative would be that the query was a one-sided subject and had no points in favor of that side. The affirmative Fresh. would state that he thought that it would not hurt his class not to have any Math. for a month, as they have more recitations in that department than any other class anyhow, while the affirmative Senior who is thinking of his Metaphysics would close the discussion by saying that the Seniors ought to have a month before Commencement for preparing their graduation speeches.

The extent of our Christmas Holidays has been announced and all hands are anticipating the time when they can lay aside text books for a while and go home to see those who are near and dear to them. College exercises will be suspended at 12 o'clock Friday, Dec. 19th, to be resumed on Monday morning, Dec. 29th. Every boy will be expected to answer to his name at roll-call on the Monday morning before New-years day, so let everybody concerned take notice and be sure not to enlarge on the leave of absense. The college year at Wofford being shorter than at many similar schools, the Faculty is forced to give as few holidays as possible, and for this reason insist upon parents having their sons back here in time so that no college duty may be neglected or impeded.

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Rev. E. D. Mouzon, class of '89, who has been preaching at Bryan, Texas, since the last part of last Summer, spent a few weeks in November with his parents at Spartanburg. He was looking well and seemed to be pleased with his work in Tex. He preached two excellent sermons in the Methodist church on the Sunday that the pastor, Rev. J. A. Clifton, was in Camden attending Conference. By request of the Faculty, he also conducted prayers in the chapel and gave us a short talk full of good advice a few hours before he departed for his future field of work. If the saying that "the boy is father to the man" be true, we predict for him a bright future.

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Dr. A. Coke Smith was necessarily absent from his College duties one week in November, having to attend the Conference at Camden, of which he is a prominent member. Dr. Smith meets only the Junior and Senior classes, so there will hardly be a row on the part of the boys because he missed a few lessons in Psychology and Political Economy.

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Thanksgiving day, the holiday upon which all the boys at Wofford had been centering their pleasant anticipations for some time, was spent in as many different ways as there are different fancies among students with regard to the best mode of disposing of such a rare luxury. Some commemorated the day by joining with the Spartans in lending attentive ears to the sermon by our popular Financial Agent, Rev. J. C. Kilgo Others consumed the best part of the day in contesting with

their rackets on the Lawn; while others still visited attractive locations in the neighborhood. Prominent among the latter number was a jovial crowd of "Fighters," who hired turnouts and took in Glenn Springs and other places of interest, as well as the City.

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The following speakers were elected the first Friday night inst. to represent the Societies, in the Joint Debate at Commencement: Messrs. J. H. Thacker, of the Preston, and M. O. Ligon, of the Calhoun Society to disscuss the negative; Messrs. G. Rouquie, of the Calhoun, and H. F. Jennings, of the Preston Society, to argue the affirmative side of the question. Mr. J. L. Daniel, of the Preston Society was elected to preside over the debate.

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THE Preston Society is trying to complete a file of Catalogues of the College extending back to 1854. The Society would gladly receive any Catalogue issued during the following years, viz: from '55 to '57; from '59 to '71; from '72 to '78. If any subscribers to the JOURNAL should send the above named Catalogues, let him direct them to W. C. Pickens or G. S. Goodgion, Box 4, Spartanburg, S. C.

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To use the language of Fraternity Journals, the wave of civilization has once more swept over the Barbarian ranks of Wofford College and has taken up nine men who have given their mutual pledge to strive hereafter for the extension of the "Greek World" in heathen climes. In other words, the Delta Tau Delta Franternity has established a chapter here with nine men. This makes four fraternities at Wofford; Delta Tau Dalta with nine men, Chi Psi with ten, Chi Phi with nine, and Kappa Alpha with nineteen. May the "Babe" live to be an honor to Delta Tau Delta Fraternity, and an honor to the Pan-Hellenic world.

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The class of '90 has had honors conferred upon it that no previous Senior Class can number among its good things. It is the class that had charge of the first permanent Joint Debate at Commencement, and also had the honor of furnishing the first student who presided over the Annual Debate. It furnished the orators who represented the literary societies the first time they commemorated Benjamin Wofford's birthday,

and last, but not least, it is the first Senior class that will have Latin and Greek examinations and distinctions, for it was officially announced a few days ago that the Faculty had decided to give distinctions to all classes in all departments.

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Dr. A. Coke Smith, not having an appointment out of town the first first Sunday night in this month, preached one of his characteristic sermons in the Presbyterian Church, at the close of which he assisted the pastor, Rev. B. F. Wilson, in administering the Lord's Supper.

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About twenty eight years ago the hearts of the students at this College were set a throbbing by a call for the South to take up arms in the support of the secession which had taken the shape of a confederacy under the presidency of Jefferson Davis. The students of that time readily responded to the call by laying aside text-books and shoulding muskets to do battle for what they thought a just cause. Many died like men on the battle-field, while others survived the war, returned home and now have sons here, who, inspired with their fathers' patriotism, have joined the whole South in mourning for the Old Hero who passed to his eternal reward the 6th inst. The Literary Societies at their first meeting after the sad announcement of ex-President Jeff. Davis' death passed motions to the effect that they would show their love and respect for Mr. Davis by devoting a page in their minute-books to his memory, and by wearing a badge of mourning for ten days.

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Rev. E. P. Taylor, of the class of '88, spent a few days last week in the City, visiting some of his wife's relatives. His stay was limited and consequently he did not get over to see his old friends on the Campus.

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Mrs. Proctor, the widow of Prof. Proctor of Astronomical fame, delivered one of her husband's lectures on the Groth and Decay of Planets at the Opera House on the evening of Nov. 20th. Considering the dampness of the night, a fair attendance was out to hear and see what she had to tell and show about the different periods in the groth of Planets. The stereopticon displays were grand, and were much enjoyed by those who could appreciate their significance.

THE officers of the Societies are—

Calhoun:—President, M. M. Lander; Vice President, J. G. Baker; 1st Critic, R. E. Ware; 2nd Critic, D. M. McLeod; 3rd Critic, J. G. Baker; Secretary, G. F. Clarkson; Cor. Secretary, Peter Stokes; Treasurer, M. O. Ligon; Censor Morum, E. Shuler; Librarian, R. C. Boulware; Monitor, J. C. Harper.

Preston:—President, T. G. Herbert, Jr.; Vice President, R. L. Shuler; 1st Corrector, C. W. Stoll; 2nd Corrector, W. C. Pickens; Secretary, J. L. Daniel; Treasurer, G. S. Goodgion; Cor. Secretary, W. A. Lyon; Librarian, A. S. Pegues; 1st Censor, W. D. Dent; 2nd Censor, T. H. Law, Jr.; Monitors, A. H. Moss and E. L. Aisbill.

## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

J. WRIGHT NASH, - - - - Editor.

This number completes the first volume of the JOURNAL. It was started at a venture, but with a determination to make the most of it possible. It has so far been successful beyond our brightest hopes. The expenses have barely been covered by the money collected, yet there are several advertisements and about sixty subscriptions that have not been paid. Now, will not every alumnus, old student, present student or friend who has not paid his last year's subscription, come to our rescue with that dollar which is so much needed? Not only this. There are a great many of the students themselves who have not subscribed. Boys, this paper belongs as much to you individually as to anyone else, and you are in honor bound to support it. Shame on you if you let it suffer for want of your assistance! A large number of subscriptions expire with this number. Please let us put you down for another year. When you come back after Christmas with money in your pockets begin the new year by one of the best acts of your life. We feel that we have a claim on our friends to support us in this enterprise, and a right to make this appeal. We have attempted to make our publication as impartial as it could be. There have been mistakes, both of omission and commission, but they were of the head and not of the heart. Nobody makes anything out of this publication, not even the printers "devil." We endeavor to give back to our subscribers every thing that

can be printed for the money paid in. It is our sole object to enlist the interest and sympathy of our alumni and friends by giving them the College news and news of each other. In this way and in no other can the interests of our institution be put before the people at large.

Do you take enough interest in Wofford College to help us the worth of a dollar?

## WILL THE TRUSTEES READ?

The question has often repeated itself to us; why are students not thrown in closer contact with college authorities? It is true we meet the Professors almost every day and, from time to time, they ask suggestions from the older classes as to improvements that may be made along any line. Many valuable hints are thrown out in this way and many difficulties are avoided, but the power given to the Faculty and the utter helplessness of the student causes a reserve between the two which leads the student to feel that he must, of necessity, "bow to the inevitable."

A complaint may seem ridiculous, yes presumptuous, to some who think of students as schoolboys and have not themselves gotten over their schoolboy ways of thinking. We care not for this. We simply wish to express the general opinion of a quiet college community.

How much like "dumb driven cattle" are we students who have no appeal to higher authority when an imposition has been committed! The professors have been placed here by the trustees having equal powers in college government, subject of course to that of the trustees The students cannot appeal to one professor in regard to another, nor can they in such a case appeal to the Faculty as a whole, because it has not the right to regulate an individual department. Whatever the Faculty may learn of a professor they feel a delicacy in reporting it to the trustees simply because it is none of their business.

Some one says: "Appeal to the trustees." How are we to reach them when we have no inter-course whatever? The majority of them usually attend commencement and transact what business they cannot well leave undone, but, speak to a student and ask his opinion on a college matter? Scout the

idea forever! When a professor resigns and they are compelled to elect a new one the laborious task is accomplished in the most convenient way possible—touching decency. The elect is then turned loose on the students and no attempt is ever afterwards made to learn if he is the man for the place. In this way many a young man may spend his college course under inferior instruction and lose irretrievably thereby.

When commencement is over the trustees return to their homes and it is doubtful whether some of them ever think of the College half a dozen times during the year. What kind of men are these on whom is placed such an important trust? There are trustees of Wofford in Spartanburg who no more speak to or recognize a student on the street than they would a black Newfoundland dog. Must the vital powers of an institution not be great when it thrives under such circumstances?

Some old fogy may think it foolish to suggest a student's opinion as to what had best be done for his college community. They forget that the majority of college students are *men* who are capable of thinking for themselves. Furthermore, the students are thrown in daily contact with college duties and are thourghly posted in college affairs generally. Everybody knows what good judges they are, both of eachother and their instructors. Then who is better able to express an opinion on a college question than a clear-headed student himself? The following valuable suggestion was received from a Proffessor. In order to have competent men in the several departments and the best work done by such men, the trustees should visit the institution at any and all times during the year, drop into the recitation rooms unexpectedly and learn what kind of work is being done there. These men should be competent to judge of each department and have the manhood to report its true condition. They should also not hesitate to secure the drift of opinion among the oldest and best students as to the proficiency of any department. We beg of the trustees to be more vigilant and make some needful changes. They must do this if they wish to keep the standard of Wofford College where its reputation demands that it should be.

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## NOTICE.

Those who have not paid their subscription for 89' will please attend to it at once.

BUSSINESS MANAGER.

## OTHER COLLEGES.

Gen. Clayton, President of Alabama University, died recently at his home in Tuscaloosa.

The Theological Seminary of the Southern Lutheran church will be situated at Newberry, S. C.

Mr. Phleps, late minister to England, has been elected President of Columbia College.

Utah and the Indian Territory are each to have Methodist Colleges at an early date.

The Freshmen at Harvard number 320; at Yale 230. and at Princeton 210.

The two Mississippi conferences are making vigorous efforts to establish a first-class institution to be called the Methodist College of Mississippi. It will probably be situated at Jackson.

Miss Bruce of New York has given $50,000 to the astronomical observatory of Harvard; this to be devoted to the purchase of a telescope for celestial photography.

Almost every college in America has, in a greater or less degree, been afflicted with the Oxford cap and gown craze. Johns Hopkins is the last to try the experiment. It is not likely to last long.

Spartanburg in general and the students in particular have been watching with great interest the progress of work on Converse Female College. This is progressing finely and the authorities expect to begin operations next fall. The dwellers on Main street need not then be surprised if the students choose their part of the town for evening strolls.

## EXCHANGES.

*The College Star* is a neat four page sheet published semi-monthly by the Hesperian Society of Hiram College, Ohio. Its price is fifty cents per annum. We welcome it to our table.

The *University Carolinian* comes to us with its usual amount of puns, jokes, poetry and "mice-killing."

The third number of the *Arcadia College Monthly* is a tasty little journal of twenty pages. Judging from this, the first

number we have seen, it bids fair take a respectable place in college journalism.

The *Wake Forest Student* for November is the best college paper we have ever examined. Its articles are all spicy and interesting. The leading article, "Is Laissez-Faire the True Theory of Government?" and would do credit to the *Forum*, *Century*, or any other leading magazine.

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This issue of the JOURNAL completes the first volume, and it is with much pride that we look back upon the success that has attended our efforts. We are especially indebted to those Alumni and friends of the College, who have aided us by their subscriptions, and we earnestly beg a continuance of their patronage.

It is our purpose to net an amount, during the next year, sufficient to refurnish the Calhoun and Preston Halls; and we ask all interested in this work to send us $1.00, for which they will receive the WOFFORD COLLEGE JOURNAL for one year. Let every student call upon the Business Manager and secure a supply of the December issue to use in soliciting subscriptions during the Christmas holidays.

*Above all things*, we rightly expect every member of the College to subscribe for another year.

A. J. C., JR.

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| Whole page per year, | $20 00 |
| Half page " " | 10 00 |
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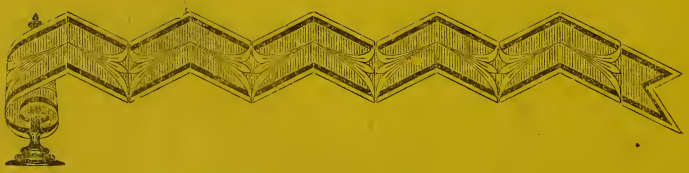

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